TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOL XLVI. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1880. NO.

Poetry.

A GOOD OLD MAN.

"Children, you will soon lay me in the ground. Then you are to be cheerful, and drink some of this wine; for I have lived a joyful life before God all my days." (Life of Ernst Moritz Arndt. London, 1879. P. 38.)

BY JOHN STUART BLACKIE.

The old man sat beside the fire,
His years fourscore and two,
His locks were thin and wintry-white,
But his eyes were bright and blue.

His children's children round him stood,
His face with joy did shine;
And he called for a glass, and placed on the board
A pint of the ruby wine.

And he said, "Now list to me, brave boys:
I've lived a life, thank God!
Full of bright hours and happy days,
And soon beneath the sod

"Your hands must lay my head. This glass
I fill with thanks to Him
Who made my cup through fourscore years
With joy to overbrim.

"There might be clouds; but they have passed;
For this I surely knew,
Behind the clouds there dwelt a sun
And a dome of glorious blue.

"There might be frets; but not with me
Might fret and murmur dwell;
For God, I knew, was judge of all,
And still he judgeth well.

"Then fill the sparkling glass, brave boys,
And quaff the wine with me,
His gift whence flows to men all light
And love and liberty!

"And keep a stout heart in your breast,
And trust in God, brave boys;
And march right forward without fear,
And evermore rejoice.

"And when you lay my head, brave boys,
Beneath the cool green sod,
Remember how I walked in strength
And joy before my God."
Good Words.

Our Story Teller.

Written for the Toledo Blade.

A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

"For Three Years, or During the War."

At Home in a Shelter Tent, and Abroad with "Three Days' Rations and Forty Rounds of Ammunition."

BY JOHN McELROY,
Author of "Andersonville: A Story of Southern Prisons."

COPYRIGHT, 1880.

CHAPTER III.

LOOMIS STREET AND ITS PECULIARITIES—HOMES BY THE GREAT GROSS—DAVID BRONSON'S PARTICULAR ONE—GOING DOWN TOWN TO HEAR THE NEWS.

Only in Chicago had a section like that of which Loomis Street was the main thorofare reacht its freest and fullest development. Other new-born Towns and Cities in the Great West had their monotonous arrays of little frame houses, looking as much alike as if contracted for by the gross, according to samples furnisht, and manufactured by improved machinery that turned out so many hundred finisht houses per day or week, all with the same shiny white weather-boarding, all with the same glossy green shutters, the same stingy little porticos, the same blank, expressionless gable ends turned toward the street—looking, with their two windows and a door, like the impossibly square faces that little children draw on their slates—and all with the same penurious half rood of dooryard enclosed by a strong board fence.

Other Western places had acres, hundreds, square furlongs of these; Chicago had thousands, square miles of them. Elsewhere a walk of 10 minutes would take one thru the longest street in such a section; in Chicago one an hour long would not.

At a little distance it lookt as if some great army had campt upon the broad prairie in large canvas tents trimmed with green. The streets were as strait and regular as if laid out by a military engineer, and the plank sidewalks on either side stretcht out for miles, level as a floor, and as rigidly rectilinear as the path of duty. They seemed like long webs of coarse brown cloth, unrolled upon the earth to bleach.

The monotonous sameness of every feature in the view was very wearisome to the eye. The wilderness of unvarying architectural forms, the streets, so long, so inflexibly strait, and crossing each other at such mathematical right angles that they seemed as if they might be meridians of longitude and paralels of latitude were as tiresome as endless uniformity always is.

But for all this the prospect was vastly pleasanter than is usual with the parts inhabited by mechanics and workingmen in older Cities. Better a half hundred cheap little boxes of dwellings than one tall, hive-like tenement; better their raw newness, than its mellow age and plague-suggesting grime; better a walk home over a wearying stretch of sidewalk, than up rickety stairs and thru sunless passages; better confinement to a half dozen roods of earth than to that many square yards of fourth floor; better streets that seemed to run to the ends of the earth, but into which the rains fell, and the sunbeams shone, and thru which the winds swept, than many-angled, baffling thorofares and closed alleys, into whose recesses the vapors of miasm, and the exhalations of corruption sank like carbonic acid the chemists's receiver, to poison all animal life with which it came in contact; better, far better, in short, a workingman's home on Loomis Street in Chicago than on Baxter Street in New York.

For perhaps 10 minutes the two printers walkt rapidly along the springy plank sidewalk on Loomis Street, past what seemed to Walter as endless reiterations of the same uninviting tpye of gable-ended houses, each with its human complement of square wooden features in its two window eyes, and nose-like portico. At length Bronson stopt in front of one, which, however bore no external sign to indicate to Walter why he should have chosen to halt there rather than at a hundred houses farther back or ahead. But as the gate latch clickt behind them the door in front was instantly opened, as if by some one who had been listening eagerly for the sound, and a neatly attired young woman stood smiling in the flood of light thrown from the lamp in the room.

"Davie, dear, you are eight minutes late," she said in a clear sweet voice, whose accents exprest longing,—not reproof.

"Yes, Susie; there was important news to day, and I stopt on the way to talk it over. But I have here a friend come to tea with me. This is Mr. Walter Armitage, who works in our office."

"Glad to see you, indeed, Mr. Armitage," said Susie cordially, giving Armitage's hand a hearty grasp. "But come right in, and get ready for supper as quickly as possible. I am afraid the biscuits will get so hard they won't be fit to eat."

With this welcome, which to her husband was further emphasized by the tender look in her hazel eyes, and an impulsive but coy grasp of her nervous hand upon his arm, the young wife hastened away to complete the preparations for supper.

The little sitting room into which they were ushered, was, like the two diminutive bed rooms, and the equally modest sized kitchen that made up the rest of the house, furnisht with exceeding plainness. An experienced eye, glancing from the street thru the open door, and seeing nothing but the garnishment, would have recognized it instantly as the nest of a thrifty young mechanic and his tidy helpmeet, in the first years of their wedded life. Each article spoke volumes of the efforts of slender means to make a creditable showing. The work of furnishing such a house involves as much comparison of objects and their attributes as would suffice for the construction of a new theory in biology, and as patient adaptation of means to ends as in supporting a minister's family on the proceeds of donation parties.

There was the gaily-colored best carpet on the sitting-room floor, over the choice of which the brains of bride and her feminine relations reeled; there were the comfortable but less showy rag carpets on the bed rooms, presents from the bride's mother, and in whose parti-colored woof of woolen, cotton and linen all the garments worn by the family for a decade were represented. There were the curtains of bright calico, the inevitable canton flannel dove, with its bead eye, swinging in the centre of the lower sash, the framed steel engraving of "Washington Crossing the Delaware," and "DeSoto Discovering the Mississippi," hanging against the unpapered walls; there were the showy chairs and tables, still shining in the bright gloss of the shop, as yet unmarred by the mischievous little hands that were to fill the house with cares and joys in nearly equal proportions; and closing the view was the dainty little kitchen, with polished stove, and glistening array of tin-ware.

Walter's keen eyes took all this in at one quick glance, but his was not the experienced eye I have alluded to above.

He did not see it with your eyes, my superfine lady, which, accustomed to rest only on silken tapestry and gilded garniture, would have withdrawn disdainfully from the contemplation of any thing so cheap and "common."

Nor did he see it with your and my eyes, good reader, which, wise with the seeing of the best part of a lifetime, beam shrewdly and humorously, but always with a tenderness that frequently dims them with moisture, upon the incongruous gathering of straws, and inept arrangement of materials by young couples in their first attempts at nest building.

No; Walter enjoyed this as a glimpse of an ideal home. Beside the sitting-room of his boarding-house this one was a sumptuous salon; beside the room in which he slept, these dormitories were couches of ease and luxury; beside the place where he took his meals, this dainty kitchen, with its singing kettle, and its delicious odor of steeping tea, was a refectory fit for a King; beside the dowdy "dining-room girls," whose ill-looks seemed to be intimately connected with the indigestibility of the viands they served, trim Susan Bronson, in her neat calico dress and housewifely check apron, with bared arms, and with face beaming with interest in her occupation, seemed a ministering Hebe.

Contrast was the magician that wrought this charm. Bronson's was the first home Walter had been admitted to since he had left his own, five years before; it was the last he was to see, for several years more, and so the picture was to remain imperishably fotograft upon his mind, as one of the most delightful of his experience.

The picture was filled out to perfect symmetry by a simple little supper which seemed to him exquisite; by Susan's talking to him in a friendly, unrestrained way, that his abstention from woman's society made so novel a sensation as to be almost intoxicating; and, finally by Bronson's producing their sleeping infant, over which both the proud parents exulted until the last remnants of the shadow of the war wafted off Bronson's mind, and Walter was made to feel that in that child of present unparalleled excellence and still more wonderful promise he had in some way the interest of kinship.

After supper Walter and Bronson started down town. The signs of a great perturbation became unmistakable as they reacht Madison Street. Groups of men who talkt together in tones that were always earnest, and frequently excited, collected on the corners, and then drifted off into a heady stream that surged Cityward, like an incoming tide. Each group was like an eddy in the current of the Mississippi, seemingly revolving around its own center, with no connection with the rest of the main flow, save in receiving onward propulsion. The members of each group spoke only with each other, and hardly by any chance with those of the other groups, and the casual observer would have hardly imagined that precisely the same feelings were moving every individual in the throng to say or assent to precisely the same things.

It was the habitual reticence of the great mass of men, who do not cry their convictions aloud from the housetops, but communicate them modestly and moderately to those belonging to their own little circle.

But as the eddy in which Bronson and Armitage were molecules, drew near the South Branch—which then outlined the heart of the City proper—the streams on either side of the street became more compact and homogeneous from the pressure of the influx from every lateral street that was passed.

Still there was no general interchange of feeling—nothing to show that one common impulse moved all in the surging throng.

Suddenly there rose upon the soft evening air, from a neighboring balcony, like the voice of one crying in the night, the first notes of a superb lyric tenor voice, singing with such measured distinctness that every syllable fell unmutilated upon the ear:

"O, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,—"

Instantly each of the thousands of feet which were rising and falling upon the pavement with a sound like that of breakers upon a lake beach, stopt its cadence; each man halted and turned his face quickly toward the sound. There was a wail—as of a strong man in agony—in the singer's voice as he went on:

What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thru the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watcht were so gallantly streaming;
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thru the night that our flag was still there?

For an instant there was a hush like that which in the celebration of high mass follows the consummation of the sacrifice of Christ upon the cross. Then as the full diapason of the organ, which announces His triumfant resurrection from the grave, came an antiphonal burst from a strong chorus beside the singer:

'Tis the star-spangled banner, O, long shall it wave,
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

This touch of music made the whole of that mighty mass kin.

It struck the chord to which all hearts were vibrating, and voiced in the swelling rythm of its heroic measure the emotions burning in every bosom. No longer was that a throng of self-centered and repellant groups. It was as when, in the laboratory the lightning's flash awakens the slumbering affinities of elements and fuses them into some mighty compound.

From each throat rose such a spontaneous shout as a man utters only when the fountains of his nature are unsealed, and the gates of reserve are swept away by the flood-tide of feeling. It came as the storm over the prairies, or the gale upon the lake, and the tears streamed down each man's cheek as he cheered.

With each succeeding verse, with each line, even, the passionate intensity of the singer flamed higher and ruddier; with each verse with each line, fiercer burned the sympathetic fires in the breasts of those who listened, welding them all together in one glowing mass.

Every phrase in the familiar old song took a new meaning of undreamed-of vividness. What before had seemed commonplace — almost trivial — now burned with mighty import.

The long, majestic sweep of the strains, breaking into forceful cadences, told the story far more eloquently than by words of a Nation conceived in sorrow, and brot forth in anguish; of a country bot with the blood of beloved fathers, wrung from their breasts on the battle-field, or torn from their naked feet by the frozen roads of Valley Forge; of a liberty sanctified by women's tears, and consecrated by God's favor for all the world; of a temple of freedom, builded for all mankind, with every stone laid with the sacrifice of our fair first-born.

And all this was now menaced by impious bands.

Then the strain burst into a fiercer mood, full of dreadful threatenings, as of the flames of old which came forth and devoured the recreant priests by the side of the altars they would defile:

O, where is the band that so vauntingly swore,
That the havoc of war, and the battle's confusion,
A home and a country should leave us no more?
Their blood has washt out their foul footstep's pollution,
No refuge could save, the hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight, and the gloom of the grave.

The song ceased as suddenly as it had began, and the crowd urged its way onward across the river into the heart of the City.

CHAPTER IV.

RECEPTION OF BULLETINS CONCERNING THE PROGRESS OF THE BOMBARDMENT OF FORT SUMTER—ANXIETY AS TO THE FATE OF THE FORT—SOME GENTLEMEN WHO WERE MISTAKEN AS TO THEIR OWN ZEAL FOR A FIGHT.

"We were speaking," said Bronson, as they moved with the rest across the Madison street bridge, "of the kind of people whose political ideas are of such an expansive nature that they are compelled to seek the extra room afforded by a street corner to be conveniently delivered of them. The expansion is principally gaseous, however, and the constant wonder is as to the smaliness of the idea in proportion to the amount of gas evolved. There is nothing else like it in Nature that I know of, unless it be among the comets, where a chunk of matter as big as your head has a vapory tail a hundred miles long. But a comet's gas is bright and illuminating, while the other kind is dull and inflammatory."

"Well, now, after one studies that out, that's pretty fair," laughed Walter; "better, in fact, than most of those funnyisms that George D. Prentice is sending to the New York *Ledger*. Send it to Bonner: maybe he'll engage you."

"Now," said Bronson, heedless alike of the interruption and suggestion; "I want to call your attention to the fact that you never in your life saw a crowd on the street corners composed of the materials of this one, and should you live to be a hundred years old you will not probably see another such a one. That tall man in a silk hat, who is swinging his arms so excitedly as he talks, is a big grain and commission man whom nobody ever before saw disturbed about anything except 'margins' and 'deals.' That broad shouldered man over there with a slouch hat, who is striding along at the head of a little crowd of men—each of whom is almost as big,—is the foreman of a foundry and machine shop, and a class-leader in the Methodist Church. The men with him are his assistant foremen, nearly all members of the same Church. I don't suppose you see one of them down town after night on an average of once in three months. The crowd is made up of that class of material. There is a big lawyer over there walking alongside of and talking to a journeyman carpenter; that short, thick-set man, whose clothes are spotted with lime, is a brick-layer, and the man he is lecturing keeps the largest dry-goods stores on the West Side. So it goes on clear thru the whole crowd. I don't think you even saw one of them stand 10 minutes on a street corner.

"I believe you are right—, Bronson, they are a different looking lot of men—from what one usually sees in these places; they have a more wholesome look."

The swelling tide of humanity rolling in from the West Side, met an equally large one setting in from the South Side, and the North Side poured in a stream that lookt but little smaller than those from the other two sections of the City. It seemed as if every male inhabitant of Chicago was crowding into Madison, State, Randolph, Clark, and the other streets in what is regarded as the heart of the City.

The great objective points were the newspaper offices, where the dispatches, as fast as they arrived, were bulletined against the illuminated windows, so that all within sight could read them. When Bronson and Walter arrived in front of the first office the crowd was slowly but excitedly decifering one just posted and which read:

CHARLESTON, April 13.—Two of Maj. Anderson's magazines have exploded. Only occasional shots are fired at him from Fort Moultrie. The Morris Island Battery is doing heavy work. It is thot that only the smaller magazines have exploded. The greatest excitement prevails; the wharves, steeples, and every other available place is packt with people.

The United States ships are in the offing, but have not aided Maj. Anderson. It is too late now to come over the bar, as the tide is ebbing.

"Why in h—— didn't they go in, and knock the everlasting heads off those scoundrels?" shouted the tall Board of Trade man, whom Bronson had pointed out. "My God, can it be possible that there are Captains in the American Navy who are traitors or cowards? Then the country is gone, surely."

"Yes, why didn't they go in?"—a thousand voices. "The cowards ought to be hung."

A fierce buzz of angry comment followed this ebullition, but a few minutes later it husht suddenly, as the newspaper people began bulletining another dispatch, every word of which was ravenously devoured by the crowd as fast as it appeared:

CHARLESTON, April 13.—The ships in the offing appear to be quietly at anchor. They have not fired a gun yet.

The entire roof of the barracks at Sumter is in a vast sheet of flame. Shells from Cumming's Point and Fort Moultrie are bursting in and over Fort Sumter in quick succession. The Federal flag still waves. Maj. Anderson is only occupied in putting out the fire.

Every shot on Fort Sumter now seems to tell heavily.

The people are anxiously looking for Maj. Anderson to strike his flag. It is stated from reliable sources that up to 1 o'clock to-day no one at Fort Moultrie had been killed. Eleven shots from Fort Sumter penetrated the floating battery below the water line. The few shots fired by Maj. Anderson early this morning knockt the chimneys from the officers' quarters at Fort Moultrie like a whirlwind.

Maj. Anderson's only hope is to hold out for aid from the ships. Two ships are making toward Morris Island, with a view to land troops and silence the batteries.

"Thank God for the ships!" said the foundry foreman, in as deeply reverential tones as he had ever addrest to his Maker.

"Three cheers for the ships!" shouted the excited Board of Trade man, "I knew they would be all right! I knew they would do it? No man that ever paced an American quarter deck was a coward. American live oak don't carry that kind of cattle? Yankee blue jackets do their duty every time, you can just bet your bottom dollar on that? They'll make those Palmetto fellows sick of that cannonading business in a holy minute? Three cheers for the ships?"

The multitude responded with acclamations that shook the glass in the windows.

A long hour past before anything more came. Then the expectant mass read:

CHARLESTON, April 13.—Fort Sumter is undoubtedly on fire! The flames are raging all around it. Major Anderson has thrown out a raft loaded with men, who are passing up buckets of water to extinguish the fire. The men on the raft are now the object of fire from Morris Island. With glasses the balls can be seen skipping across the water and striking the raft, causing great havoc among the poor fellows.

An outbreak of rage greeted the last two lines. Soon another dispatch came, reading thus:

CHARLESTON, April 13.—It is surmised that Major Anderson is gradually blowing up the fort.

He scarcely fires a gun.

At half-past one o'clock flames were bursting from all the port-holes. The destruction of Fort Sumter is inevitable.

Then at short intervals followed each of these announcements:

CHARLESTON, April 13.—Four vessels—two of them large steamers—are in sight over the bar. The largest appears to be engaging Morris Island.

More enthusiasm by the Board of Trade man.

CHARLESTON, April, 13.—Gen. Beauregard left the wharf just now in a boat for Morris Island. The excitement is rapidly increasing.

The breaches made in Fort Sumter are on the side of the Fort oposite Cummings Point. Two of its ports-holes are knockt into one, and the wall on the top is crumbling.

Three vessels, one of them a large-sized steamer, are over the bar, and seem to be preparing to participate in the conflict. The fire of Moultrie and Morris Island is divided between Sumter, and the ships of war. The ships have not yet opened.

"D——n the ships! why don't they hurry up!" said the Board of Trade man, with such intensity, that the crowd, in spite of its highly wrought condition, burst into vociferous laughter and applause.

While waiting for more dispatches, Bronson and Walter strolled down Clark Street, to see the effect the news had upon the denizens of that ill savored locality.

Apparently it had none.

The low groggeries, the thief haunted saloons, the "dives," the brightly-lighted abodes of the strange women with lips that drop as an honeycomb, and with words smoother than oil, but whose steps go down to death, and whose feet lay hold on hell, were as full as usual, and from behind the blinds came the customary sounds of music and wordy riot, and maudlin mirth.

What mattered it to them that a handful of gallant soldiers were struggling unto the death against an overpowering force for the honor of the country's flag?

Nothing.

What cared they that men's heartstrings were cracking, as they watcht the curtain roll up for the terrible drama of civil war?

Nothing.

Suddenly the green screens of a saloon swung open to let out a half dozen loud-talking, red-faced, flashily drest young men—each one that compound of low-grade "sport," third rate gambler, and would-be sharper and pugilist that make up the "swell-mob" in every City.

Free drinking had loosened all their tongues, and hightened their normal condition of noisy insolence.

"Just been over on Madison and Dearborn Streets," said the burliest of crowd, who seemed to be a leader, and was addrest by the others as "Peory." "Devil of a crowd over there. Hell of a lot o' news comin' in. Fellers down at Charleston knockin' the stuffin' out o' Fort Sumter. Got it all afire. Punchin' the walls down like you'd smash a winder with a boulder. Anderson an' his men hoppin' about like so many grains o' popcorn on a hot stove. Devil to pay generally, an' no pitch hot. Sassy boys them down at Charleston. Can't fool with them forever, I tell you."

"You're mighty right, there," said another square jawed ballot-box stuffer, alluded to as "Mississippi." "There's no gentlemen in this country like the Southerners. They've got the blood, I tell ye. One of them thorobreds is worth as many o' these cantin' thin nosed, penny-pinchin' Northerners as would make a palin' fence round a 10-acre lot. They drink good whisky, know all the pints of a hoss, play mighty stiff games of poker, and when things don't go to suit 'em they just out with a bowie and revolver, and settle things in a gentlemanly way. I tell you I like 'em; I know all about 'em; never had so good a time in my life, as when I was in the South, running as third barkeeper on the old "Imperial," in the St. Louis and New Orleans trade. Never a night but some one flung me a fiver and said 'Never mind the change!'"

"Haven't been so mad since the last election" said "Curly," the third to speak; "Was over, there in front of the *Tribune* office. 'Bout 10,000 counter-jumpers, preachers, spindle shankt clerks over there; all actin' as if they were goin' crazy over somethin'; all screaming mad because them fellers at Charleston want their own property; want Fort Sumter which is their's, and are making it hot for Maj. Anderson because he won't move out and give possession. What business is it of these fellers here I'd like to know. None of their money's invested in Fort Sumter. When they got to talkin' 'bout fightin' I could hardly hold in. Them doughfaces talk about fighting. I wanted to wade in and mash a few dozen that stood near me, but I happened to look up and I saw a cop's eye fixt on me, and I thot it best to move off."

"Wish to God a few of them would saunter out this way," remarkt "Peory." "We need a little exercise, an' I think we could make them feel that they had got into a worse scrape than Maj. Anderson has."

The self-sufficient chuckle of the six that followed "Peory's" gasconade was interrupted by a—

"Good avening jintlemen!" in a brogue as rich as the flavor of an old Stilton. The worthy sextet turned and surveyed the new-comer.

It was first apparent to them that he was an Irishman.

Next that he was six feet high, if an inch, and as quick and strong as he was tall.

Then that he moved his hands in a way that showed much skill in the art of "putting his daddles up," as Inky would express it.

Lastly, that he had just whisky enough in him to make him yearn for a good sharp scrimmage as the one thing to complete his happiness.

"Peory" and his crowd were excellent judges of human nature—in some respects. They had a full share of their class's instinct as to whom it is safe to become involved in a row with, and whom not. They needed no telling that this personage was emphatically one of the latter class.

"Good ayning, jintlemen," he repeated, with a steely, uncertain smile in his wide open blue eyes, while one mammoth hand toyed with his stubby red mustache, and the other twirled a switch cane, that lookt as much out of place in his stalwart grasp as a straw in an elephant's trunk. "Since ye don't know me, Oi must introjuce mesilf. Me name it is Pat-r-r-ick O'Nale. The O'Nales, as ye know, are the first family in Oireland, and Oim wan uv thim. Me father is second cousin of The O'Nale[*] himsilf. Oive belonged for the last tin years to Company Say (C) Sexth United States Enfantry: you've certainly heard of it, because the Sexth Enfantry is the foinest rigiment in the United States Armmy. She's got thirtane honors on her flag, and ivery wan uv thim rale ginooine honors, too: and Company Say is the best Company in the Rigiment, and Oi'm First Juty Sarrgent of the Company. My toime's just out, an' Oi'm takin' a little turn around to say the soights, like, afore Oi ray-inlist."

Concluding these personal reminiscences, the switch cane was shifted into the left hand, and the right took up the hopeless task of persuading the red bristles on his upper lip to assume the waxt nattiness of a Napoleonic mustache. The blue eyes fell on "Peory," with a smile of aggravating banter

"Oi've just bin hearing the awful news from Charleston. Oi've several friends in Fort Sumter. Me mither's sister's own child, Phelim Rafferty, is a Sarrgint in Maj. Anderson's artillery company. Oi'm very much afraid he's hurrted. Don't you think this is a scoundrelly pace of bizniss, this foirring on the United States flag?"

It was "Peory" who was askt this question, and who must answer it categorically and instantly. Not a detail of the situation escaped him. The ex-Sergeant was just four feet away—the best striking distance for his long arm; his hand still toyed with his mustache; but in position to deliver a blow with lightning swiftness; not one of the crowd was in place to make a diversion in the rear before "Peory" would be knockt into the deep mud of the middle of the street. But his position as leader demanded that he make one effort to bluster out of the affair, and he began savagely:

"Well, by —, I—"

A grin of exultation brightened up Mr. O'Neil's face, his fingers abandoned the mustache and clencht into a fist which started to draw back.

It was too much. "Peory" weakened. As he told some friends afterward, he was no blank fool; to go into a game where he had no show, and so his voice and countenance dropt, and he said;

"Yes; I think it a very bad thing."

"But don't ye think it a damd mane thing?" said the merciless O'Neil, still retaining his fist in its threatening attitude.

"Peory" choked down a rising in his throat, and said with the calmness of a crusht spirit:

"Yes, I must say, it is a ——— mean thing."

"Yer not very hearty in yer remarks," said O'Neill, disappointed at having no excuse for striking a man who to use his own words, "stud so fair and illigant for a knockdown." "But Oi spose Oi must take yer wurrd for it."

"This gintleman here," he continued, fixing his blue eyes hopefully on "Mississippi." "This jintleman here, I know, agrees with me intoirely that they are a set uv beggars and vagabonds who are doing this dirty worrk at Charleston."

"Mississippi" was in as easy range of that dreadful fist as "Peory." He stammered out,

"W-e-l-l—yes—perhaps— O — certainly."

"Ye haven't a remarkably fray delivery, Oi must say," said Mr. O'Neil; "but Oim afraid Oill hev to take your wurrd."

"How's it with you, me frind?" said he, tapping "Curly" on the shoulder with the switch cane; "Don't you think those thaves uv the wurrld ought to be hung, and wu ldn't ye like to help do it?"

"Curly" was of no better stuff than the rest, and he yielded as they had.

As his chances for getting a fight out of the crowd diminisht, Mr. O'Neil's suavity became impaired somewhat; but he was still winningly polite as his switch cane called the attention of the fourth to the question:

"Oi trust that you wholly agray with what your friends hev said?"

No. 4 had less hesitation than the others in saying that he did, and No. 5 assented without being askt.

The disappointment on O'Neil's face began to deepen into disgust, but he still addrest the last of the crowd blandly:

"Oi know Oi'm not mistaken in saying that you belayve that any man who won't denounce these dirthy, murderrin' spalpanes, is a mane, contimptible puppy, against whom everybody should turn the back uv his hand, and the sole uv his foot?"

"O, yes; to be sure!" said the victim promptly.

"Well, thin, Oi must confess that you're the most unanimous crowd uv patriots Oi hev iver met since Oi crost the say. In fact yer too domd unanimous. Oi hev the honor to wish ye a very good ayvnin. You'll remimber me, Oi hope; an' that O'im wan of the O'Nales, the first family in Oireland; and that Oi belonged to Company Say, Sexth United States Enfantry—the foinest rigimint in the service."

But he was careful to keep his eyes upon them, as he walkt smilingly away delivering this cordial adieu, and not until he was well out of reach of any sudden rush of the six upon him did he venture to turn his back upon them.

---

[*] One of the peculiarities of the sept or clan system in Scotland and Ireland is the manner of designating the head of the sept or clan as *The* O'Donnell, *The* O'Neill, *The* McGregor, *The* Chisholm, etc. Most of the Scotch clans have noblemen for their heads, who are usually spoken of, by the world by their titles, but their clansmen are always inclined to designate them by the name which indicates their patriarchal relation to the people. Heads of clans who are not nobles, usually insist quite strenuously upon this form of address from everybody, and when spoken to by any one they must be addrest as "Chisholm," "O'Donnell," "McNab," etc., without any prefix of "Mr." or other customary attribute of courtesy.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

He Wouldn't Have It.

Schenectady Star.

"Wanner, did you ebber not's dat w'en I gives you half a dollar ter buy ha'r pins wid, you snatches it like a dog snappin' at flies, an' w'en you han's it to de dry-goods sto' clerk you duz it wid yer thum' an' fo'finger, like you was a gibin him a toob rose to put in his weaket? I seed you do dat mo'n once in de New York sto', and de fust t'ing dat firm knows dey'll miss a clerk, an' I'll git inter trouble 'bout it."

Written for the Blade.

ELLENBOROUGH'S ERROR;

—OR—

The Poison of Jealousy.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER XII.

LOST AND FOUND.

"Now, what is the prospect? I want you to deal honestly with me."

Ellenborough was collected, calm, and spoke in a deliberate manner. The agent he desired to employ concluded honesty the best policy in this case, the more especially since the fee was as large as cupidity could hope to exact.

"If we succeed at all—which is something no one can be sure of—we will know all about it in three days at most. There is no necessity for publicity. These things are managed quietly. The only thing is, have you given all the facts?"

Ellenborough hesitated; then said, slowly: "I believe I have."

The special agent looked at him sharply. He felt that something was withheld.

"In case we fail to succeed because of the omission of a single connecting link, of course that cannot be charged to us. We will do all that can be done to discover your wife's whereabouts. This is a good likeness, you say?"

"Faithful in every respect." Ellenborough still hesitated. "There is another—a highly important matter—which I think I had better speak to you about."

The special agent was all attention.

"I have been robbed of a large amount of money in bonds—seven-thirties. Some time ago, prior to my marriage, I converted the greater portion of my real estate into bonds, which I deposited in the First National Bank."

"Special deposit?"

"A special deposit. I deemed it perfectly safe. It would not have been wise to assume the safe keeping myself."

"Permit me to differ with you there."

"I am speaking of the past. Hereafter I hope I will exhibit more wisdom. I have not encroached much upon the original investment. The bonds were stolen, I learned of it a week ago. The moment I learned it, I came to town, and, placing the matter before the Chief of Police, instituted a vigorous search."

"Continue," said the special agent, knocking the ash from his cigar, indifferently.

"We—I was accompanied by two detectives—went to Philadelphia, to Pittsburgh, and finally to Baltimore, but, in reality, nothing has been accomplished."

"You do not then know the thieves? Have you any well grounded suspicions?"

"Of my own knowledge, no! The detectives have their theory."

"Of course. How much did you lose?"

"Three hundred thousand dollars."

The special agent cast his cigar aside quickly.

"So much as that? I understood it was about a tenth part of that amount."

"So you have heard of it?"

"We generally do hear of these things; nearly always when a search is instituted. Mr. Ellenborough, you have some knowledge of the manner these things are operated?"

"Not much, I confess."

"Have you had any propositions?"

"I do not comprehend."

"The detectives—did they suggest no means of recovery? Have you not been given to understand that in any case the whole amount will not be restored?"

"I have not."

"It is just as well. Have you known instances where the thieves and their confederates have secured as much as twenty five per cent. of stolen bonds, and the assurance that no proceedings should issue?"

"Ah! I begin to see. This explains many things I have regarded as unaccountable."

"There can be little difficulty in recovering every dollar you have lost, (provided the bonds have not been burned—an extraorinary circumstance), if the usual precautions are observed. You have the numbers, of course?"

"I have."

"Do you know if the banks have been notified?"

"Here and in the cities we visited, yes."

"Of the country, I mean."

"Impossible to do that."

"What is it worth to recover those bonds?"

"Ten—twenty thousand dollars shall be yours if you restore them to me in good condition."

"I will not take advantage of you. Let us say five per cent."

"Five per cent., then."

"You will sign an agreement to that effect?"

"This minute—now."

The special agent passed a book toward him. Ellenborough write out, in a free hand, the agreement, and signed it.

"How about the efforts of the police?"

"Let them alone. They will accomplish no harm. When they come to you with a proposition, inform me of the matter, omitting nothing, however trifling. I will send a messenger daily—and always a new messenger—to your residence, to whom you will entrust a note. We must not permit the police to suspect the truth. And now, to simplify this to you. You observe these blanks."

Ellenborough perused the blanks offered him with much interest.

"Before eleven o'clock to night, one of these will be addressed to every banker in good standing in the United States and Canada."

"The labor—" began Ellenborough, when the special agent interrupted him—"Of filling in the blanks, enclosing and sealing them, will be accomplished by four men, who can write at the rate of forty words per minute for six hours. If it required twenty, it would be all the same. The blanks will be mailed tonight. Next: we use the telegraph liberally. If your bonds have been offered or disposed of in St. Louis, Chicago, Memphis, Nashville, Savannah, Mobile, New Orleans, or St. Paul, we will hear of it in five hours. In short, our success is simply owing to thorough system, persistence, and untiring industry. Dismiss all fears from your mind concerning the bonds. We will recover them. It may take a little time, but the sooner we get them, the sooner we will receive our per centage. Don't expend a cent more in the search yourself. About the other matter—"

"Yes, that is of far more importance to me than any money."

"We will do the best we can, but do not build too much on us. If a woman chooses to disguise herself, or even pursues a perfectly simple and straightforward course, as they sometimes do, it is not easy to discover her whereabouts."

"You do not give me much encouragement. When will you advise me?"

anything to communicate. We will also "We will telegraph you in case we have send word to your hotel in town."

Ellenborough, who had entered the office of the special agent hopefully, emerged from it despondently. What was the recovery of his bonds to him; what was all the wealth in the world to him without the smile, the loving confidence of his wife!

Three days later, the special agent reported concerning the bonds' "remarkable progress." The thieves were under arrest in the city; the bonds were in the possession of an officer of the law. Concerning Mrs. Ellenborough, the special agent "regretted to say that all efforts to obtain a clue of her whereabouts had failed."

CHAPTER XIII.

A FAIR GAME.

The full light of the day bathed Mona Lester in its warmth, and heightened her loveliness. Clusters of her favorite flowers were above her. The perfect mouth was wreathed in smiles; the lustrous eyes shot forth penetrating glances; the finely-molded forehead was held aloft proudly; the sweet voice was modulated, subdued artfully; and the exquisitely rounded cheeks glowed with a high color as she glanced upon the elegant face before her.

The rich perfumes intoxicated Ellenborough's senses. The bright, warm sunlight, softened by delicate curtains, bathed him in its wealth of tremulous beams. The flowers at his side were tremulous with the current of cool air that passed through the chamber. A nameless langour possessed him. A subtle spell chained his faculties. His eyes were fastened upon Mona Lester's face.

"You find Orleans endurable, Mr. Ellenborough?"

"Since I have met you—yes."

"Miss Lester pouted. "That is a man's talk. Never sincere."

"But I am. I am gratified to learn that you are becoming famous; that under your new name you manage to realize so much as warrants all this luxury, this beauty, and harmony." He looked about him slowly as he spoke.

"I could not exist without it. Do you know what it is to have an intense love for the beautiful?"

"I can form an idea."

"It is light and air to me; all you see."

"And how long have you been here?"

"A fortnight."

"Do you manage to please yourself equally well everywhere?"

"I like the South best. It suits my nature. I think I must have Southern blood."

"She laughed a low, silvery laugh.

"By the way, is there no one near the throne? Are you supreme despot, or do you sigh for counsel in governing your subjects?"

"The dazzling brilliancy of her eyes was concealed by her long, drooping lashes. She turned the conversation abruptly. It was well for Ellenborough she did.

"That reminds me. Have you never heard from your—from Mrs. Ellenborough?"

"Never," answered Ellenborough, quietly.

"And yet nearly two years have elapsed since—"

"Eighteen months, to a day."

"And her father—has he no knowledge of her either, think you?"

"None whatever. I may add, that, to increase my misfortunes, he upbraided me, and—we parted in anger."

"That is very sad," but the triumphant gleam in her wonderful eyes betrayed rather a sense of joy.

"And your relations are still the same?"

"Still the same."

"Has it never occurred to you that, perhaps, if you applied for a divorce, or intimated your willingness to apply for one, or permit her to apply, it might be the means of discovering her?"

Ellenborough looked up quickly. Had he heard aright? Miss Lester's eyes were fastened full upon him. There was a silence, at the end of which he said, slowly, as if uttering an innermost thought:

"Such a thing could never have occurred to me."

"But if—"

"I know what you would say," said Ellenborough, imperiously; "but Mrs. Ellenborough's disposition is so well known to me, that I will undertake to say that, although separated from me by her own act, no power on earth could make her sue for a divorce. Knowing that, it would be contemptible—unjust to myself to resort to any subterfuge, even with the assurance that it would reveal to me her whereabouts."

Ellenborough spoke warmly. His heart was stirred, stirred as it had not been for months. As he concluded, he turned once more to Miss Lester, and added, in a lower tone:

"But I must say good-bye to you now. I only promised myself a few minutes, and I have occupied two hours of your valuable time."

The dazzling, brilliant eyes were turned upon him. Ellenborough, accustomed to the society of the most beautiful women of the world, experienced a feeling such as men and women experience when debating whether they are not victims to a necromantic spell. This marvellously beautiful woman, who, but for him, might have been food for fishes, addressed herself to him as though in him she recognized a superior power; as though the power he acknowledged she exerted over him were his.

"I will be in town a few days, and I will call again."

"Do," she said, in her mellow voice. "I will expect you."

"I go North in a week."

"I also am going North."

"To entrance the Eastern cities?"

"No; to rest, and to perfect myself in my art. I will not permit myself to fail in New York or Boston."

"You will not, with that spirit."

"I go to the sea shore, to a quiet, comparatively unknown work."

"I intend to pass a few weeks at the house of a friend. We both seek seclusion. I have a horror of crowds latterly."

"Till to morrow."

He bowed, and withdrew. Miss Lester followed him with her eyes, then turned slowly and sat down at a table. A hand sought carefully for a letter among a package, separated it from its fellows, and she reperused, for the third time, the promise held out to her.

"It is all arranged, Mona. My husband, who is a warm friend, and an old-time class-mate of Mr. Ellenborough's, has invited him to pass a few weeks with us, and he has half promised, which means assurance.. Dick says, now is your time. If you made a life friend of me in three weeks, what may you not do with Mr. Ellenborough, whose life, from all I hear, must be very lonely. Dick says perhaps he will advise him to procure a divorce."

Mona Lester's eyes shone with a triumphant light as she folded and replaced the letter.

"Give me three weeks alone with that man by the sea shore, and not all the vows, all the love, he has borne and still bears for his wife will avail to prevent my ruling him. And why should I not? He is fair game."

CHAPTER XIV.

A LETTER.

"NEW ORLEANS, May -- 18--.

DEAR OLD FRIEND:

Who was it said the meaning of song goes deep? What is there that produces an effect similar to that produced by music? At all events, you may thank it rather than your powerful appeal, if I drop in upon you ere the dog star is fairly in the ascendant. I have been wandering over the West until I am wearied of travel—and all to no purpose; to no purpose, Dick, save to open my old sore. Looking upon the beauties of the Upper Mississippi; river, fall, field and precipice, it has cost me many a pang that I should look upon all this alone. If there was any enjoyment in it, it was of the saddest.

Then from the Northwest to the South; through the largest towns and cities in Mississippi, Alabama, and Georgia. The popular resorts, the quiet old towns, wherever an educational institution is to be found, and in out-of-the-way places, I have sought everywhere, and always with the same result. And now, for the first time in my life, Dick, I am hopeless, utterly hopeless.

You have heard of the travelers who, misled by a mirage, journeyed on and on until hope was strangled by the death-rattle.

Or, let me give you another simile: A beautiful ship sails from port with the fairest wind that ever gladdened a sailor's heart—outwardly a thing of beauty, serene, buoyant; and after many months, the same ship lies becalmed, scorching, *burning* in the tropics, with not a breath of air to swell the drooping sails, or fan the heated brows, or revive the panting crew, who are parching with thirst, as, one by one, they drop under the relentless, brassy heavens. The gallant ship drifts, and rots, and burns up slowly under the fierce, merciless rays of the sun, until not even a fragment remains to tell the horrible story.

Take, rather—take both similes, Dick. Mine has been the experience to see the mirage, to drift, and burn under bitter disappointment, until I am no longer the same man. Outwardly, my acquaintances tell me, (do they tell me the truth? or is it a world's lie), I have changed but little. Nevertheless, Dick, your old friend is dead, as virtually dead as though one hundred fathoms of water rolled over him. Don't expect to meet him. And, another thing, Dick, although I open my heart to you through the medium of pen-and-ink, let by-gones be bygones. Don't allude to the past when I visit you. I would rather be torn with red-hot pincers than talk about the past.

If you have any new theories concerning the intellectual development of the race, (your mind was much given that way I remember), burnish up your ideas, and we will wrestle together as of old. And do let me have my own way, to go and come, and do as I please. Most of all, I want rest—*rest*.

If you have any of the chattering sort of women about, pray heaven warn them to beware of me. Tell them I am an ogre—unaccountable, ill-mannered—whatever you please; I am careless what, so I am not pestered by them.

But if, perchance, your wife sings or plays well; or if you are so fortunate as to number among your intimate friends a musical genius, count on my taxing his talent. One thing has been left me—indeed, it seems to have grown—and that is my passionate love for music. Which reminds me, I encountered here, not unexpectedly, a friend, a lady-friend and vocalist, possessing extraordinary endowments, and her singing, somehow, has exerted an influence over me.

Something seems to say to me, 'Go to the sea—to the sea—to the sea.' So I am going to the sea-shore. Look for my coming. Yours, affectionately, Dick,

TREVOR ELLENBOROUGH.

To Richard Howell, Esq."

TO BE CONTINUED.

A FIGHTING TAR.

The American Sea Captain Who Cleaned Out the Queen's "Navee."

Boston Journal.

We have recently heard an interesting anecdote, by which one can deduce a moral and adorn it into a tale, of how second thought so often prevents vast complications. There is a Yankee skipper from Maine, well known as a local trader, Capt. Pitcher. He is, like most Maine men, large proportioned and powerful. Some years ago he ran the "Kraus" from Washington to Boston, but has been abroad since, trading between this country and the Continent. As the story goes, a British troop ship, commanded by an irritable, impetuous old duffer of the Queen's "navee," was at anchor in a foreign port. Capt. Pitcher's bark was being piloted in, and through some mismanagement fouled the jibboom of the troop ship, doing, however, little or no damage. The old officer, in a fury of rage, howled:

"Come on board, sir."

The Yankee skipper not exactly knowing what to do under the circumstances, pulled in his gig to the ladder of the troop ship and mounted to the deck. He was somewhat startled when, as he stood upon it, the old officer called:

"Sentry, arrest that man."

The skipper was astonished, but quickly answered: "I am an American citizen. I am unarmed, but no man shall arrest me."

"Arrest him, sentry. Don't you hear me?" roared the Captain."

The sentry advanced to seize the skipper, but was met with a left-hander that would discount a pile driver. Quickly the Yankee made for the gangway, striking down every man who interfered, leaped into his gig, and pulled off to his bark. Straight to the American Consul he went and put his case before him. The latter told him he would attend to the matter, and the next day the skipper called. The Consul sat the center of the table; to his right was the English officer, no other than Vice Admiral Sir James Hope, K. C. B., in all the splendor of full uniform.

"Admiral Hope, Capt. Pitcher," introduced the Consul.

"Captain, I am delighted to meet you," responded the Admiral. "And now let the war go on."

He spoke in the suavest manner and with the sweetest of smiles. The skipper bluntly said that he thought the English officer should apologize.

"Not at all, not at all; no dear friend. You came on board my ship, whipped the entire Queen's navy, and escaped without a scratch. Is that not sufficient satisfaction? Don't let us have any Alabama claim business; please don't ask an apology; you are a too good a fellow, I know, to enforce it."

"Well, Admiral," began the Captain, greatly mollified, "Well Admiral, I sorter guess that perhaps it's all right."

"Of course it is. We are diplomats, and I have some splendid brandy in my cabin. There are excellent cigars; we will adjourn to our brandy and cigars, and our two nations will postpone the war. If all your sailors are like you I should prefer that the war be indefinitely postponed."

Again It Was the Cat.

Rockville (Conn.) Journal.

A Rockville gentleman went to his barn the other evening to feed his cows. As he lifted the cover of his meal bin he noticed several mice inside. Thinking to be rid of the mice and give his cat a good meal at the same time, he put down his lantern and went for the cat. He brought her in his arms to the bin, lifted the cover, and dropped her in. She, not immediately taking in the situation, bounded out, hit the lantern and knocked it upon the floor. The lamp fell from the glass, and, in less time than it takes to tell it, the oil was on fire and running over the barn floor. The gentleman tried to stamp the fire out, but it wouldn't go out; so he managed with his feet and hands to keep it from spreading. The bin was but a little way from the haymow, and if he should go for help the barn would certainly take fire. In this emergency he happily thought of the smothering process, and, taking off his coat, threw it upon the fire, and by dint of hard work succeeded in putting it out. His coat was ruined, and his hands and arms were considerably burned, but a large barn, full of stock, was saved. The moral of all of which is: Be careful with lanterns and wary of cats.

"Six into four you can't," as the shoemaker mildly suggested to a lady customer.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.
TOLEDO, O. THURSDAY, FEB. 12 1880.
☞ ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

OUR CLUB LIST.

We have made arrangements with the publishers enabling us to send the BLADE and either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage pre-paid):

	Single Copy.	With Blade.
WEEKLIES.		
Christian at Work	$3 00	$3 75
Chimney Corner	4 00	4 60
Harper's Bazar	4 00	75
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 60
New York Ledger	3 00	3 75
Prairie Farmer	2 00	2 75
Rural New Yorker	2	5
Scientific American	3 00	4 00
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 50
Western Rural	2 00	3 75
Chicago Advance	3 00	3 75
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake (Juvenile)	2 00	3 00
St. Nicholas (Juvenile)	3 00	3 80
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 50
Ladies' Floral Cabinet	1 30	2 40
Phrenological Journal	2 00	3 00
The Nursery, (Juvenile)	1 50	2 50
Young Folks' Monthly	1 10	2 25
Picture Gallery, (Juvenile)	50	2 00
The Morning, (Temperance)	75	2 00
American Bee Journal	2 00	2 50
Appleton's Journal	3 00	3 75
Andrews' Bazar	1 00	2 25
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 25	3 00
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 60
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 50
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 75
" Sunday Magazine	3 00	3
Harper's Monthly	4 00	60
Godey's Lady's Book	2 00	3 00
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 75
Scribner's Magazine	4 00	4 60
Good Company	3 00	3 75

Our agents everywhere are authorized to receive subscriptions at the above rates. In making this proposition we only stipulate that we must receive at the same time one subscriber of THE BLADE for each copy of any other publication ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, not even to the same Postoffice, and in renewing their subscriptions, old as well as new subscribers may avail themselves of the offer. The magazines and papers are all sent direct from the offices of publication to subscribers, so that there will be no delay in their receipt. No subscriptions received at the above rates for less than one year.

Please remember that we CANNOT ALLOW COMMISSIONS on subscriptions for the above named papers and magazines, except for THE BLADE, as stated.

As is the invariable custom in all newspaper offices, a subscription year is reckoned as FIFTY-TWO WEEKS.

THE Czar sees BISMARCK'S increase of 50,000 to the German army, and goes him 100,000 better.

* * *

"WANT a close shave?" said the garrulous barber, as he turned from strapping his razor, and placed his left hand upon the customer's lathered face.

"Yes; close; very close," replied the sufferer; "especially as to your own mouth."

* * *

TILDEN sent this glowing sentiment to the Iron City Club, at its recent meeting:

> Obedience to the choice of the majority as expressed in the elections is the vital principle of self-government, without which its forms are a sham, representing only fraud or force.

Now why couldn't he have sent it to the Maine fellows two or three weeks ago?

* * *

THE people most alarmed about the infringement of the Monroe Doctrine are Pacific Railroads, which think that anything that might interfere with their 100 per cent. is a direct blow by the despotisms of Europe against American liberty. We will brace ourselves against the blow, if DELESSEPS will only get money money enough to dig his canal.

* * *

INASMUCH as Nevada Senatorships seem to be prizes for successful money grabbers, the Democrats are considering the matching of JAMES G. FAIR against Sen. SHARON before the next Legislature. All that can be said in favor of FAIR is that he has more money than Sen. SHARON, but then all that can be said for Sen SHARON is that he has more money than anybody else in the State except FAIR. It is a poor choice between them.

* * *

SPEAKING after the manner of "Pinafore," the Detroit *Free Press* describes him:

> "Mr. Davis, Governor of Maine, is a man remarkably plain. He wears a frock coat and home-made pants, and he doesn't like the Conklings or the Camerons or Grants. When he was a lad he served a term, as knock-about boy on a hilly farm; he fought in the war by sea and land, and he marched back to Maine looking brave and grand. He marched back to Maine so pompouslee, that now he is the ruler of the Maine armee."

* * *

AN attempt was recently made in Dundee to ascertain where the bodies of victims of the Tay bridge disaster were lying. A lady was taken out in a yacht and mesmerized. She pointed out a place where a body was lying deeply imbedded in the sand, and when grapnels were used the collar of an overcoat was brought up. The clairvoyant afterward declared that 20 bodies lay underneath the girders.

* * *

THE Philadelphia *Times* says: "Count ROCHAMBEAU, a descendant of LAFAYETTE, will come over to take part in the Yorktown Centennial observance. The United States Government will send invitations to the French Government and to the French societies in New York to join in the National ceremonies. At least one French vessel and one French regiment will be at Yorktown to help the celebration out."

* * *

THERE is a growing belief among medical men that an appetite for liquor can be advantageously combated by the use of cinchona bark, and Dr. NORMAN KER recommends strongly a decoction prepared as follows:

Powdered cinchona bark - - - - 1 ounce.
Water - - - - - - - - - - - 1 pint.
Dilute hydrochloric acid - - - 100 minims.

Boil for 10 minutes, and strain when cold; pour boiling water on the contents of the strainer till the product measures one pint. Of this give a wineglassful every three hours, gradually diminishing the frequency of the dose after the first day, till in six or seven days it is reduced to a teaspoonful three times a day.

* * *

THE Sheik-ul Islam, the most reverend head of all the followers of the Prophet, has his mind torn up by the same consciousness of growing laxity of religious belief that troubles the serenity of the most reverend head of all those who yield spiritual allegiance to the Vatican. The only difference between them is as to what are the signs of this deterioration of faith. While the successor of St. PETER at Rome sees this in the steady growth of free schools and the increasing liberty of the press, the successor of MAHOMET, at Constantinople, finds it strongly manifested in the increasing fondness of Moslem women for French boots, Parisian dresses, and transparent vails. It is sad to have both these poor old men so troubled in their declining years.

NOW IS THE TIME.

The New York *Herald* of Wednesday gives a table showing the wide spread distress now existing in Ireland, which is daily and hourly growing more appalling. The figures presented are taken from the official returns of the local committees to the central bodies organized to distribute relief, and they show that 300,000 people are slowly starving, and that the need for help is imperative. The apathy of England to the terrible condition of her sister State should not be imitated this side of the water. No matter what may be thought of the land agitation, whether the claims are just or unjust, whether a change of law should or should not be made, even the question of the cause of the present condition of things—all consideration of these subjects should be deferred until the suffering poor are fed.

No community is without its destitute and poverty stricken, but the spectacle of hundreds and thousands of human beings begging for something to sustain life is yet unseen in this country. One man writes that crowds of hungry persons surround his house daily. Others are eating their last potatos which had been reserved for seed. In some localities meal and turnips have been the sole food for months, and now even these are exhausted. Fevers are breaking out in different places to add to the horror of the situation. Mountain villages almost inaccessible on account of the mud contain nothing for their inhabitants to eat. Floods have increased the destitution in the Lough Erne country.

All this and far more is made evident from the reports which are presented whose truth cannot be discredited. There has been a disposition to throw doubt upon the statements hitherto made in regard to the distress actually existing; starvation might come in the future, but it was not imminent in the present. That doubt must fade away before the presentation of the facts. Prejudice must die out, animosities disapper in the face of such a horror as that of nearly 300,000 people in a state of actual starvation.

The United States has enough and to spare. Its granaries are full to overflowing Its workshops are no longer silent. The hum of business is heard again in all of its cities, and peace and comparative plenty reign everywhere, Ireland will not call for relief in vain. What is done, however, must be done quickly. This is one of the cases where charity should reach beyond home. When present suffering is relieved, then will be the time for land reform to be considered with reference to the prevention of future troubles.

STEAMSHIPS VS. RAILROADS.

The traveling public will rejoice if the war between the Pacific Railroads and the Pacific Mail Steamship Company will continue long enough to compel the former to put down their rates between New York and San Francisco. They are simply exhorbitant, both so far as passengers and freight are concerned. Everybody knows that $125 from Toledo to the Golden Gate City, which sum does not include sleeping berth or meals, is far beyond what it ought to be, and what would give a fair profit to the railroad companies. There has been, however, no redress. The difference between the cost of railroad travel and that by water has not hitherto been sufficiently great to compensate for the loss of time by steamer, and people have been obliged to submit to the extortion. Many, however, will prefer a three weeks' voyage on a pleasant steamer, with comfortable state rooms and a good table, to six days' continuous riding upon the cars, especially when the result will be a saving of $100 or more. The steamship rate now established for passengers is $75 for first-class cabin and $35 for steerage.

The Chicago *Tribune*, in commenting upon this matter yesterday, says that the present status and future prospect would be very gratifying to the general traveling public if there were any prospects of their lasting. It is true, there are none. Unfortunately the great railroad magnates, both East and West, have unlimited wealth at their command and no check to their manipulations of the transportation system of the country. Nothing can hinder them—if they consider the interests at stake great enough—from buying up a controlling interest in the Pacific Mail Company, and then making arrangements to suit themselves. Government having nothing whatever to do with the matter, these men are responsible to no one, and only look after their own individual interest, and how to add most rapidly to their already acquired millions.

It is strange that the United States, fully up and often in advance in most progressive movements, should be so far behind in this one of looking after the well-being of her whole people. She allows them to be robbed with impunity. Combinations may be made, agreements entered into *ad infinitum*, by which the general public is beautifully fleeced, and the Government looks on unmoved. In every other respect in traveling facilities, in speed, comfort and convenience, this country is far in advance of any other. Let some remedy be found for this evil, some checks be placed upon railroad power individualized, and the Nation will have nothing to wish for. Meanwhile it can only be hoped, that the Pacific Mail Company will go on with the arrangements it has inaugurated, and the result must be to add materially to its prosperity.

PARNELL'S INTENTIONS.

When Mr. PARNELL first began to make speeches in this country, he emphatically disowned any purpose to stir up armed rebellion in Ireland against the British Government. The land reform was to be peaceably accomplished. The money collected in the United States was to be used to forward this purpose, though in just what way has never distinctly appeared from Mr. PARNELL'S utterances. In fact that has always been shrouded in a short of mist, that the sunshine of his rhetoric has not been exerted to dissipate. Only one thing he did affirm. The money given for the sufferers in Ireland should be sacredly devoted to that purpose.

As Mr. PARNELL has moved Westward, his utterances have somewhat changed in character. They have become charged with more of the lightning of war. Though he says it is better to get rid of the land sharks of Ireland by paying them for their land rather than by cutting their throats, he hints that a more radical and sanguinary measure may be demanded in the future, and when that time comes it will "be the duty of every Irishman at home or abroad to shed the last drop of his blood for his country."

Mr. PARNELL may not mean fight in the present. The money he is getting may be for peaceful purposes, but the people would like to have that fact demonstrated before they commit themselves any farther. While their sympathies may be largely with Ireland, it would be a stain upon the National honor to encourage a rebellion against a government with which the United States has friendly relations. Mr. PARNELL is not quite clear in the statement of his intentions.

COMMISSIONER HAYT.

The New York *Tribune* is after Commissioner HAYT and the secret of his sudden removal from his connection with Indian Affairs. Sec. SCHURZ denied that it had anything to do with the Fisk investigation, but closed his mouth to all attempts to discover the real cause. Now a correspondent of that paper thinks that he has found a key to the mystery.

According to his developments the Arizona Mine was purchased by one EDWARD KNAPP for a small sum, and the question as to its being on the Reservation was settled by the running of new lines by Inspector HAMMOND. It was paid for in drafts upon the bank in the building where Mr. HAYT'S Trust Company used to be. The deed was in the name of CHARLES D. DESHEILER, a director in the Trust Company and intimately associated in business with the son-in-law of Mr. HAYT.

The *Tribune's* correspondent goes on to say:

> It is now ascertained, on what is believed entirely trustworthy authority, that the "personal friend" of Com. Hayt was not "Edward Knapp" at all, but was Com. Hayt's son, who traveled in Arizona under an assumed name. This fact explains the reluctance of Inspector Hammond to admit the genuineness of the absolution letter to Hart. It explains, too, the reason why Mr. Hayt entreated Hammond to adhere to the statement that the letter was a forgery. It easily proves, too, why Mr. Hayt, when Gen. Hammond returned to Washington, determined not to shield Hayt longer at the expense of his own honor, should go to Sec. Schurz, confess the matter and try to explain—before Hammond's testimony was given—that there was nothing wrong in the little deception practiced by Mr. Hayt and his son, or in the connection of the latter with the mine transaction; and it is easy to see why this revelation should at once have utterly shattered the Secretary's confidence in his trusted "reform" Commissioner. There is excellent reason to believe that it was because of "withholding information" on this subject that Sec. Schurz so promptly dismissed Hayt.
>
> But does any one believe that the work of the Investigation Committee of the Board had nothing to do with Mr. Hayt's sudden burst of confidence in regard to the mine speculation? Mr. Schurz has been careful to explain that the testimony given by Hammond on Wednesday had nothing to do with Mr. Hayt's removal, because he had determined on that before he saw Hammond, or knew what testimony he had given. That was all true, but Mr. Hayt knew what Hammond could testify, and Mr. Hayt on Wednesday evening went to Sec. Schurz and spent hours in trying to explain matters satisfactorily. That was after Mr. Hayt's interview with Hammond, in which the latter refused to be made a scapegoat, and is reported to have told the Commissioner that he "must go."

EUROPEAN MATTERS.

Instead of matters improving in Europe they seem to be growing rapidly worse. Although some of the countries are prosperous outwardly, there are still influences at work that might prove disastrous even to them, and in all cases it is among the working people or the lower classes. What makes this more dangerous is the ignorance among them in most localities. Except where education is compulsory in Europe, intelligence is the exception and not the rule.

There can be no doubt but that upon the Continent much misery has been caused by the increase of the armies. Each state strains every nerve to put itself upon a basis that will enable it to cope with its neighbors. That is the trouble now in Italy. Its condition is terrible. All of the large cities are in debt, and the workmen are living upon public charity, and in the country the peasants are barely able to eke out a scanty subsistence. While wages have diminished, taxes have increased. The national debt now is so large that the annual interest is $84,000,000. Of course the deficit is great each year and must be added to the principal.

A condition of things like this can have only one end. Hunger will produce a revolutionary spirit quicker than anything else. The Italians are easily aroused, and inflamed as they are now by discontent, it would require very little to bring on a struggle that would shake Italy to its centre. It was too poor to undertake such a vast expense as was entailed by the great increase of its army and navy, and the results are deplorable. The truth is that monarchies have had their day. It is only a question of a comparatively little time before Europe will be a collection of Republics, and Kings, Queens and Emperors—now little more than figure heads,—will be entirely of the past. Russia's Czar is the most autocratic sovereign among them all, but any day may see a political upheaval there which will bury him and his authority under the ruins of the Empire so deep that there can be no resurrection. Chaos may reign thereafter for a season, but out of it will come a government by the people. Even should the death of the Czar bring his son to the throne, with his liberal ideas, he will never be allowed the power of an autocrat. The unlimited and unquestioned power of the Russian Emperors is over, and as the cause of popular education grows stronger, its chance for revival grows weaker.

TRIALS FOR MURDER.

Justice seems to have a hard time to gain its ends in these days. Trials of accused persons are spun out indefinitely, it appears sometimes for the purpose only of giving a chance for the evolution of scientific theories. When they are over the matter remains as much an impenetrable mystery as ever. Policeman SMITH and MARY STANNARD both came to their death by the hand of violence, but whose that hand, cannot be proved in either case. And so in several other instances during the last few years.

Another thing is true. After conviction the murderer often escapes the penalty of his crime, not because of any doubt of his guilt, not that people do not generally feel that he should be punished, nor yet through any mawkish sentimentality, but simply because some shrewd lawyer, in order to enchance his reputation, finds some technical reason for delay, and the end is often an escape for the criminal. A sentence not executed has more influence for evil than as if no effort had been made for conviction. It shows the evil-doer that he may be safe from the consequences of his crime even though the law does lay its hand upon him. If the motive is strong enough to make him plan a deliberate murder, he is cool enough to weigh chances, and make his calculations accordingly. The case of CHASTINE COX will encourage more villains in their rascality than can be counted. Arrest for murder once was almost certain to bring conviction; now the result is more often acquittal. Of course the accused should have the full benefit of a doubt, but that is not what governs in these days It is some legal quibble, or dislike to condemn on the part of jurors. This has gone to such a length that trial by jury is fast becoming the merest farce

CONVEYANCE OF TYPHOID FEVER.

Typhoid fever is perhaps the most dreaded of all the diseases incident to every day life, not only on account of its fatality, but that it leaves the convalescent with a shocked system which rarely ever recovers its tone and vigor. Beginning in a family, it is seldom satisfied with one victim, and it is apt to spread an infinitum through the neighborhood, especially where there is either no drainage or a defective system. For centuries it has been one of the curses of Europe, and even now with all of the knowledge of sanitary laws, its ravages are something terrible. It is said that 20,000 die of this disease in Great Britain yearly, and the mortality in Russia from the same cause and diftheria is almost beyond belief.

It would seem that the gathered intelligence of all these years brought to bear upon the subject would have discovered a presentive and an antidote, and, indeed, the former has been found, but through ignorance or carelessness, advantage has not been taken of it. With proper drainage, thorough ventilation and cleanliness in our houses, the majority of people are safe, and if a case does occur, due care will prevent its contagion spreading. Within a few days the New York papers have detailed a condition of things in the fashionable uptown quarters there, that are a disgrace to any City. The prevalence of typhoid and dyftheria has aroused people to the consciousness that something was wrong, and investigation showed that the sewer pipes laid down nine or 10 years ago under the Tweed *regime* were small clay tubes, 18 inches in diameter, half fastened together and these buried 15 or 20 feet below the surface under a weight of earth and stone which crushed them like egg shells. The consequences can be easily imagined. Death has entered into the most elegant mansions, for with choked up drains, the sewer gas must find its way back into those dwellings to poison the inhabitants.

In the February number of the *Popular Science Monthly* is an article upon the conveyance of typhoid fever that everybody should read. The author tells in a terse suggestive way how its spread may be prevented.

Contagion, he says, consists physically of minute solid particles that pass from the bodies of the sick into the atmosphere, and if one or more of these are inhaled by surrounding persons, disease results. These particles are irregularly scattered, so while one person may suffer, another may escape. A draught of air across the sick bed may carry them first to one place and then to another; the greater part of them may be near to the ceiling or close to the floor. Open the window and they will pass out with changing air, hence the necessity of free ventilation. They are apt to settle upon furniture, so it is important to banish all unnecessary articles from the sick room.

These germs are parasites which flourish in some particular organ or tissue, that is called the *nidus* or nest. The *nidus* of typhoid fever is the glands of a limited portion of the intestines, and the poison is thrown off in the discharges from that organ. If proper care is taken in their immediate removal, so that the germs cannot pass into the atmosphere, the danger is over, unless they are allowed to enter into "drains which are imperfectly trapped, inadequately ventilated, or insufficiently flushed," or are thrown upon the ground, or permitted to percolate into the drinking water.

A germ taken into the system through this water is more likely to produce the disease than when it is simply inhaled, and for this reason. Unless it reaches its *nidus*, it can produce no harm. It may enter the lungs and make the round of the circulation a dozen times without finding the small vessel that would carry it to the bowel, but if it is taken into the digestive organs it must come in contact with the seat of its *nidus* and can hardly fail to operate. Hence the vital necessity of pure water uncontaminated by defective drainage.

The writer arrives at the conclusion that while Typhoid Fever is infectious, that is, can be conveyed into the system from articles of clothing and food, water, etc., it is not, properly speaking, contagious, as personal contact with a sufferer does not necessarily induce the trouble.

* * *

NAPOLEON III's cowardice has always been half believed by the world at large. There have been many well-defined rumors of specific acts of unmanly fear, and there are many who have no doubts that he was so scared by the approach of the decisive moment of the *coup d'etat* that he would have backed out disgracefully had not a fellow conspirator persuaded him to go through the *role* by placing a pistol to his head with many and dire threats of what he would do if the trembling Prince President did not go on with the program. Now the veteran Gen. CHANGARNIER bluntly accuses him of cowardice. He says he found him hiding at Strasbourg in abject terror, under a carriage. At Boulogne he landed while drunk, and was never under fire at Magenta or Solferino.

* * *

THIS smart Aleckism of announcing the engagement to Mr. TILDEN of a young lady who never saw him, and of whom he never heard, is getting worn very threadbare. In the first young man who thought of teasing a lady acquaintance by having her name telegraphed all over the country in connection with Mr. TILDEN'S, there was the gleam of a funny and original joke, but this has long since vanished. The next addle-pate who tried it should be made an example of.

* * *

FORTY young women students in the Ashbury University at Greencastle, Ind., have organized themselves into a military company, according to the same rules and regulations that govern the company of male students known as the Ashbury Cadet Corps. Their uniform consists of a plaid dress reaching to the top of their shoes, wide belt, navy blue hat, and gray cloth shoes.

RANCHE LIFE IN THE MOUNTAINS.

A Hunt for Big Horns—Mountain Air and Scenery—A Tragic Story.

WARM SPRINGS, WYOMING TERRITORY, }
January 26, 1880. }

From an Occasional Correspondent.

Ranche life in the mountains grows very wearisome in the Winter time unless one has indoor work or some means of passing the time away. I had exhausted the latest periodicals and was meditating an onslaught upon Dickens or Scott when Mr. Blank—a rancheman from the North Fork—rode up and proposed a hunt for mountain sheep. "I saw a band of about 200 up above the first canon on North Fork yesterday," said he, "and I think the show to get some of them is good if you wish to go." I was only to ready to accept the proposition and the details of the hunt were soon arranged. I was to come to his house that evening and we were to start early the next morning for the canon mentioned. "You had better come warmly dressed, for the wind blows hard up there all the time," said he, and after advising me to strap a pair of heavy blankets to my saddle, turned his horse's head homeward and was soon out of sight over the brow of the hill

Six o'clock the next morning found us ready for departure. Mr. Blank having provided his saddle pockets with matches, salt, and a dozen or two of cold biscuits, "for we will have to lie out to-night you know," was his remark as we mounted and rode away to the West toward the mountains.

We reached the mouth of the first canon about 3 o'clock P. M., having ridden against a heavy wind all the way.

"We had better leave our horses here until we crawl through this canon," said Mr. Blank, "and if we find nothing one of us can come back for them and we can leave them again while we explore the next canon and so on, for there are three or four of them all longer and rougher than this one."

Mountain sheep, unlike any other game that frequent these mountains, seek the most rugged and barren places on which to graze, and it is difficult work to approach near enough unobserved, to get a shot, for the instant they get sight of the hunter, they are off like the wind,

Crawling through the canon was laborious work. When the sides of the canon would not permit walking we were compelled to take to the ice which, being void of snow was smooth as glass, and our progress was necessarily slow and tedious, being frequently obliged to lie down on account of the strong wind which swept through the canon with terrific force.

We reached the head of the canon finally to find the flat above it deserted. Of signs there were plenty, the snow being beaten down all over, while here and there the ground had been licked smooth, all of which was evidence that the band was large and had been there very recently.

Mr. Blank volunteered to return for our horses, which he brought around the canon, over the hills, and, dropping the reins to allow them to graze, we commenced the ascent of the next canon. After half an hours' hard work we halted at the canon's head a short time to recover breath before we crawled up to a large pile of rocks to get a view of the flat intervening between that and the next canon. "Better have everything all ready," whispered Blank, "for I feel sure they are here." Sure enough, when we cautiously peered over, there lay the whole herd, about a hundred yards away, with the exception of two standing a little to the right, grazing, quite unconscious of the nearness of danger. "We will kill the ones to the right first. I'll take the one on the right and you look out for the one on the left. Now—one, two, three," and both rifles cracked almost together, and both sheep fell. "Now open on the herd as it runs," and two shots apiece brought down another, while the rest disappeared around a point like a flash. "That wasn't so bad," remarked Blank, as we surveyed our work, "and I think by going around that hill we will find we have done still better," and he was right, for we found a magnificent buck wandering around, in a dazed manner, and, before another ball could be sent through him, he had fallen down dead. By the time we had finished dressing our game it was growing dusk. "Now if the horses were here" I remarked while washing my hands in the snow, "we could prepare to camp." "What's that on the brow of the hill" was Blank's reply as he reached for his rifle. I turned in time to see what looked like a couple of elk coming towards us and we both prepared to shoot when the familiar neigh of Blank's horse "Nep" caused our guns to drop. "By the great horn spoon its our horses" was Blank's remark as the two ponies walked deliberately up to where we stood evidently much gratified to find us. "That's an old trick of Neps" explained Blank as he proceeded to unsaddle, "but I didn't think he knew enough to come around the canon."

Blank now proceeded to seak a sheltered nook in the wall of the canon where we would be protected from the wind that still blew with unabated force whither we carried our saddles and blankets after turning the horses loose feeling assured now that they would not leave us.

One must have had the experience of camping out to understand how much we relished the steaks cut from one of the sheep and broiled on a stick held over the fire. I have seldom if ever relished a meal as I did the one prepared by that camp-fire and consisting of broiled steak and cold biscuit, or the sound refreshing sleep that followed, despite the bitter cold or the howling of the wind as it tore down the canon.

We cleared the ground of stones as best we could, and spread our blankets and lay down for the night. From talking of the day's success we soon fell into a sound slumber, broken only by the return of daylight, and I was not surprised to find the next morning that I had lain across a bone, which, in the darkness of the night before, we had failed to see.

"That looks like one of the bones of the leg of a human, Blank,' I said, as I tossed it over to where he stood. "It don't only 'look' like it, but that is just what it is," was Blank's reply, as he surveyed it, "and," he added, "it wouldn't surprise me if it belonged to some poor fellow who has left the rest of his skeleton around here somewhere." Blank's remarks made a strong impression upon me, and while he proceeded to prepare breakfast, I mused over the bone and thought what a dreadfully lonesome place it was for a man to lay down his life, and the stories of men lost in these mountains filled my mind as I surveyed the canon's rugged walls "What a desolate place to die in," thought I, when my eye chanced to wander to the farthest corner of the nook in which we had spent the night. I started to my feet with an exclamation that brought Blank to my side in an instant and it would be hard to say which face was the whitest as we gazed at the skeleton of a man sitting bolt upright against the wall of the canon. The clothing remained undisturbed save on the left leg, and the leg itself from the knee down was gone. The flesh was dried to the bone and gave the face a strangely life like appearance. The hair was perfect and over the head was pulled a soft brown hat in good preservation. All of the clothing so far as we could judge was of the best material and of fashionable make. On the right hand side of the skeleton and under a small flat stone lay a note book and pencil, both well preserved save where the binding of the book had been gnawed—probably by mice. I opened it and read on the first page in a female hand

"JOSEPH BEDFIELD,
Compliments Cousin Emma.
B——e, Mass., Jan. 1, 187—."

Turning over the leaves I found it had been used as an account book, in which has been kept the expenses of the owner with now and then a memorandum in a plain business hand. Further on we found what I hardly hope for—the record of this unfortunate man's wanderings and sufferings before death. It was as follows:

"Dec. 12—I have at last come to the horrible conclusion that I am lost, and that too, in the mountains with a furious snowstorm raging.

"Dec. 13—Storm still continues and I am so benumbed with cold and faint with hunger that I can scarcely hold my pencil. While strength and reason last I will write the particulars of my case hoping that chance may send some one to this canon who will discover my remains and read this the record of a dying man, for I feel that die I must.

I am—or rather *was*—one of a party of hunters that left a little town on the Central Pacific road in November for an extended hunting expedition in these mountains. On the 11th inst., while chasing some elk I became separated from the rest of the party some distance In the excitement of the pursuit my horse fell throwing me some distance rendering me senseless for a short time. When I came to myself my horse was gone and I found myself afoot with a bad wound on the head. To add to my misfortune it commenced snowing so hard that I was unable to distinguish any object 50 yards away. I wandered around until night when I found this nook where I am sheltered from the storm but not from the cold. I find myself wondering how long life will last, and looking upon my sufferings with pity as though (and I really think it) I were some one else, Last night I dreamed of home and of the warmth and plenty which I know to be there but I have looked upon home and all the dear ones for the last time.

December 14th. I think this is my last day as both feet are frozen and my eyes are becoming so dim—from hunger and thirst—that I can hardly see to write this. Dreamed of being at home all last night. The storm has ceased but it is too late, I cannot walk now. Good by.

Dec. 15.—

Here the record ended with simply the date of the last day which was almost illigible. The town referred to must have been on the Union instead of Central Pacific—a mistake any one in his condition would likely make. One very strange thing about the record was the omission of the *year* and of the names of any of the party of hunters from which he became separated.

We examined his clothing for evidence of where he had lived or where his friends lived and were rewarded by finding a couple of old faded letters upon one of which we could plainly discern the address "Joseph Redfield, Denver, Col." but the post mark was too far gone to be deciphered. A small leathern pocket book containing a few greenback notes nearly ready to fall in pieces, a pocket knife and a large silver watch were all that we were able to find. The watch was in perfect order, and had stopped at three minutes past 12.

We cleared a space gathered the remains and wrapping them in a blanket covered them with stones. Breakfast after such an experience as this was not to be thought of, so we saddled our horses, loaded the guns, and taking the reins walked silently homeward too busy with our thoughts for conversation.

From one of the letters we learned of the whereabouts of the dead man's friends, to whom we conveyed the relics and the intelligence of the finding of the remains. Within a fortnight from that time a brother of the deceased arrived, and with him I made another journey to the scene of the lost man's demise, where we gathered the bones and carefully prepared them for transportation to his home in the East. What a sad funeral that must have been, as they reflected, while following the remains to the grave, upon the situation of this poor man when death overtook him; of the agonizing thoughts that filled his mind as the last ray of hope died within him. Despair—then oblivion—then death. J. F. C.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

POPULAR SCIENCE MONTHLY.

The February number comes promptly to hand, with a portrait of Benjamin Silliman for its frontispiece. A sketch of Prof. Silliman's life is given, from which it appears that Mr. John P. Norton and Mr. T. Sterry Hunt, who now rank among the most distinguished men of science in the United States, were among the first students who sought Prof. Silliman's instructions. "The Origin of Criminal Law," by William W. Billson, presents many important facts not generally known. An illustrated paper translated from the French work of Count de Saporta, conveys a spirited view of the "World of Plants Before the Appearance of Man." There is an interesting article on "Hanoverian Village Life," by Walter Nordhoff. One of the most interesting papers is on "Maps and Map-making in Early Times," by Charles H. Daly, LL. D. It was read before the Geographical Society in this City a short time ago. Two other articles which will attract attention are "Hygiene in the Higher Education of Women," by Dr. A, Hughes Bennett, and "Artesian Wells and the Great Sahara," by Lieut. Seaton Schroeter, of the United States Navy. The Editor's Table is unusually spicy and spirited this month.

PRINCETON REVIEW.

The *Princeton Review* has on its February list the names of Prof. Young, the distinguished authority on the sun, who writes on "Recent Progress in Solar Astronomy;" Edward A. Freeman, who discusses the "Fulfillment of the Berlin Treaty," and Prof. March, who has his say on "Spelling Reform." Francis A. Henry writes on "Historic Forces;" Pres. Bartlett, of Dartmouth College, on "The inspiration of the New Testament," and George P Fisher, of Yale College, on "The Old Roman Spirit and Religion in Latin Christianity."

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The February number of this magazine has several very attractive articles, among which one by Admiral Ammen, on "M. de Lesseps and his Canal," will attract attention and interest. The BLADE has mentioned this article before editorially. The following is the list of contents in this issue:

"The Catholic Church and Modern Society," by his Eminence Henry Edward Cardinal Manning, Archbishop of Westminster; "The Third Term," by Timothy O. Howe; "M. de Lesseps and his Canal," by Daniel Ammen, Rear-Admiral U. S. Navy; "Now and Then in America," by George Augustus Sala; "The Emancipation Proclamation," by James C. Welling, LL. D., President of Columbia University; "Recent English Books. I. Sacred Books of China and India. II. Machiavelli and his Times. III. The Home of the Eddas," by Mayo W. Hazeltine.

THE INTERNATIONAL REVIEW.

Among so many good things, it is difficult to single out what is most interesting. The BLADE will, therefore, present the Table of Contents of the February number of this excellent magazine and leave each reader to choose for himself: "South Carolina To-day," Edward Hogan; "Magendie as a Physiologist," Prof. John C. Dalton, M. D.; "Margaret O Neill Eaton," Stilson Hutchins; "An Unwritten Chapter of the Late War," Augustus A. Hayes; "The Political Situation in France," A. Talandier; "Mediaeval German Poetry vs. Vaticanism," Karl Blind; "The Roman Catholic Question—I," John Say; "Universal Suffrage in New York," Cuthbert Mills; Contemporary Literature—"A Fool's Errand," Mason's "Life and Works of Gilbert Stuart," "The Autobiography and Correspondence of Mrs. Delany," "Hector Berlioz," "The Print Collector," "Lives of the Leaders of Our Church Universal," "A Lady's Life in the Rocky Mountains."

HARPER'S MAGAZINE

for February is a perfect treasure house of good things, and will furnish food for enjoyment until the advent of its successor. The number opens with a paper by Howard Pyle on "Bartram and His Garden," with eight illustrations by the author. John Bartram, whose name will be new to nine readers out of 10, was a Pennsylvania Quaker, an intimate friend of Benjamin Franklin and a famous botanist of his day. Linnæus, who was his correspondent, pronounced him the "greatest of living natural botanists." A second paper is upon "Foreign Tips," and in it the author, B. F. DeCosta, humorously describes the various ways of extracting gratuities from the traveler in the different countries of Europe. Mrs. J. W. Davis has an interesting article descriptive of "A Famous Breviary," which was bequeathed by the patriarch Giovanni Grimani to the Republic of Venice in 1593. William F. Carne has a paper of great interest on "Washington as a Burgher," with original sketches by Frank Mayer. Hon. John Bigelow has a paper on "A Visit to San Marino;" A. B Allen contributes an article on "The Percheron and Norman House;" A. A. Hayes, jr., has another article upon Western gold mining, called "Grub Stakes and Millions," illustrated by Rogers. "Mary Annerly," by Blackmore, and one of the strongest novels of the day, is continued, and there is also an installment of Black's "White Wings." Emily Royall has a paper on Hector Berlioz, and there is a short story by E. E. Hale, entitled "Mr. Keesler's Horse Car," a sketch by S. H. M. Byers, called "A Night in an Avalanche," and a "Symposium of Wood Engravers," called out by Mr. Linton's late work, "Practical Hints."

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.

Of the many guides and seed and plant catalogues sent out by our seedsmen and nurserymen, and that are doing so much to inform the people and enrich our country, none are so beautiful, none so instructive as *Vick's Floral Guide*. Its paper is the choicest, its illustrations handsome, and given by the hundred, while its colored plate is a gem. This work, although costing but five cents, is handsome enough for a gift book, or a place on the parlor table. Published by James Vick, Rochester, N. Y.

THE ATLANTIC.

The February *Atlantic* is a notable number, containing, in addition to its new quota of 144 pages, a supplement giving a full account of the "Holmes Breakfast," with the speeches, poems and letters of that very interesting occasion. Several new chapters are given of Mr. Howell's serial, "The Undiscovered Country," and it is safe to say that any one who fails to read it loses some of the most delightful of current reading. Mr. Longfellow's poem, "Helen of Tyre," in the measure of "Sandalphon," is one of the most pleasing poems Mr. Longfellow has ever written. Richard Grant White has a curiously interesting article on "Antonius Stradivarius and the Violin," Goldwin Smith contributes a striking essay on "Pessimism," which is sure of wide reading and liberal criticism. C. P. Cranch, the poet, writes an interesting and instructive essay on "Wordsworth." Miss Woolson has a short story, "The South Devil," which no lover of good short stories should miss. There is an unsigned paper well worth reading on the "The Strong Government Idea." There are, in addition to other poems and essays, criticisms of Mr. Fiske's new essays, Dicken's Letters; and a varied collection of bright things in the Contributor's Club. An excellent number at the regular price—the publishers giving their readers the "Holmes Breakfast."

BILL OF SALE.

The Awful Majesty of the Law.

Free Press.

One of the officials of Justice Alley was the other day called upon by an old gray-headed farmer and his wife, together with a neighbor, and outside the door they hitched an old half-blind horse whose cash value was reckoned at $25.

"You see," explained the old farmer, "naybur Jones wants to buy the old hoss out there, but he wants a bill of sole signed by wife and I. We want you to draw up one for us."

The justice reached down one of the printed blanks, filled it out, and then said:

"Now you listen while I read this over and see if it is all right. All ready now:

"Know all men by these presents that——"

"Presents! Why, I'm not going to present him with that hoss!" interrupted the farmer.

"And we don't want any presents from him!" added the wife.

"That's all right—only a legal form," exclaimed his Honor. Listen:

"County Wayne——first part——consideration——sum of $25——grant——bargain and sell——party——second part——his executors, administrators——"

"I haven't got any executors or administrators!" interrupted neighbor Jones.

"No: all ho's got is a wife and two girls!" added the owner of the horse.

"All form—all mere foam," explained the justice, and he went on:

"And assigns forever——covenant and agree——defend the same——heirs, executors and administrators——"

"William, I shall never sign no such paper!" suddenly exclaimed the wife as she rose up.

"Nor I, either!" stoutly replied the husband. "Why, I'd shake in my boots every time I met a constable.

"It is all mere form and according to law," explained His Honor. "All bills of sale read this way."

"Looks to me as if it was sort o' tangled up," said neighbor Jones. "The old hoss is blind in one eye, and how can they warrant him?"

"And what has this hoss-sale got to do with his heirs and covenants?" inquired the old man.

"I won't sign—I won't have a thing to do with it!" exclaimed the wife, as she walked around. "We've always kept clear of the law, and we ain't going to get into no scrape and lose our farm now—not if we know it!"

The more the justice tried to explain the bigger the words looked, and the trio finally walked out. While they were unhitching the horse along came a house-painter, and ween he had heard their story he picked up a piece of paper in the alley, pulled out a stub of a pencil, and wrote.

"We hereby sell this horse to John Jones for $25, cash down. We raised him from a colt, and his name is Andrew Jackson.

"(Signed) "——"

The paper was signed, passed over with the horse, and as the farmer received the money he said.

"That's all there is to it, law or no law, and it didn't take two minutes. Why, I'd have taken Andrew Jackson back home and knocked him in the head afore I'd put my name to that paper binding us to keep on covenanting and agreeing and assigning and administrating a whole lifetime on one old hoss?

Business and Death.

A man falls from a scaffold. The reporter hastens to the spot and pushes his way to the man's side. "My life voyage is nearly ended," whispered the dying man, as he held the reporter's hand, "My soul, like an unfinished craft, is being swept from its earthly mooring, and carried out into the great pathless ocean of eternity. Oh, how the unprepared spirit shrinks from embarking upon that silent, solemn sea! I have a wife and beautiful child who will mourn my absence; and now that I see no future, nothing but the dark, impenetrable shadow of death, which will soon hide me from earthly eyes, the world looks more beautiful, and I long—oh, how I long to stay. Good-by, good—farewell. Pre—prepare for this——." His head dropped. "Courage, courage," whispered the reporter, while tears as big as hickory-nuts chased each other down his nose; "but business is business. Courage," he whispered; "how—how do you spell your name?"

IMPORTED FICTION.

It is well known to our readers that many of the best and most popular English stories, have a large sale in paper or board covers. We have just secured a few of the popular "Star Series" of fiction, published by Frederick Warne & Co., of London, and in placing them before our readers feel confident that every volume will be found thoroughly interesting and entertaining. The "Star Series" is a neat 16 mo. bound in illuminated covers, and each volume contains from 250 to 350 pages of good clear type on tinted paper. Adding to the original cost, the freight from London, the duty and the postage, they are worth fully 50 cents each, but we intend to send them to any address, postage paid, for 25 cents a copy. Our offer includes the following:

KENNETH AND HUGH, or Self Mastery, by Catherine D. Bell; 371 pages.

THE GRAHAMS, by Catherine D. Bell; 398 pages.

HOPE CAMPBELL, or Know Thyself; by Catherine D. Bell; 330 pages.

MARGARET CECIL; or, I Can, Because I Ought; by Catherine D. Bell; 401 pages.

HOME SUNSHINE; or, Family Life; by Catherine D. Bell; 375 pages.

DUNALLEN; or, Know What You Judge; by Grace Kennedy; 344 pages.

FATHER CLEMENT; a Roman Catholic story; by Grace Kennedy; 282 pages.

PICCIOLA, or the Prison Flower, by X. B. Santine; 258 pages.

ROSA'S WISH, and how she obtained It, by Catherine D. Dell; 366 pages.

ELLA AND MARIAN, or Rest and Unrest, by Catherine D. Bell; 401 pages.

MARY ELLIOT, or Kindness of Heart, by Catherine D. Bell; 242 pages.

THE GLENMUTCHKIN RAILWAY and other stories, by Prof. Aytoun; 259 pages.

PENINSULAR SCENES AND SKETCHES, by the author of "The Student of Salamanca; 258 pages.

THE TWO CHILDREN OF SAINT DOMINGO, from the French of Mlle. Gouraud; 177 pages.

THE HAUNTED AND THE HAUNTERS, and other tales; 247 pages.

UNDINE, and the TWO CAPTAINS, by De LaMotte Foque; 168 pages.

THE FOUR GOLD PIECES, a story of Brittany; from the French of Mlle. Gouraud; 192 pages.

ROBERT'S HOLIDAYS, by N. D'Anvers; founded on the French of Z. Fleuriat; 182 pages.

THE HOUSE ON WHEES, or Far from Home, by Madame De Strong; 181 pages.

THE LIFE of MANSIE WAUGH, Taylor in Dalkith, written by himself alone; 236 pages.

THE RECTOR, and the DOCTOR'S FAMILY, by Mrs. Oliphant; 188 pages.

JOHN RINTOUL, or the Fragment of the Wreck, and other tales; 208 pages.

SIR FRIZZLE PUMPKIN, Nights at Mess, and other tales; 293 pages.

SEA GULL ROCK, by M. Jules Landeau; 169 pages.

TALES FROM BLACKWOOD—How I stood for the Dreepdaily Burghs, by Prof. Aytoun, and other stories; flexible cloth covers, 300 pages, price 50c.

OUR HANDY LIBRARIES.

Subscribers and others in ordering books frequently ask us to aid them in making selections, or indicate by title books which will best be adapted to meet certain specified wants. We always take pleasure in so doing, and for the benefit of readers of this character, we submit the accompanying lists, giving our price for each book named:

BIOGRAPHY AND HISTORY.

Good and Great Men, their Lives and Noble Deeds, 311 pages, price $1.25; Celebrities of the Past and Present, by Madame Macuen, price 75c.; Threading My Way, an autobiography, by Robert Dale Owen, price $1.00; Warrington Pen Portraits, edited by Mrs W. S. Robinson price $1.25; Noble Deeds of American Women by J. Clement, price $1.50; Lives of Great and Celebrated Characters of all and countries, price $2.00; History of Rome, by Thomas Keightley; price $1.50; German Element in the War of Independence, by G. W. Green, price $1.00; History of the United States, by Egbert Guenesey, price $1.25; Recollections of Men and Things at Washington, by L. A. Gobright, price $1.00.

These 10 books, if ordered of any other regular bookseller, could not be purchased for less than $20.00. We will send the entire list to any address, if ordered all together, for $11.00, sent by mail postpaid, or if sent by express, (charges to follow), for $10 00. We believe this offer cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

FICTION AND POETRY, ETC.

Afloat in the Forest, by Capt. Mayne Reid; price, $1.25; Living too Fast, or Confessions of a Bank Officer, by W. T. Adams ("Oliver Optic"): price $1.25; Twice Told Tales, by Charles Dickens; price, $1.25; Doubleday's Children, by Dutton Cook; price, 75 cents; Twenty Thousand Leagues under the Sea, by Jules Verne, price, $1.00; Other People's Children, by John Habberton, price $1.00; Arabesques, by Mrs. Richard Greenough, price $1.00; Tennyson's Poems, price $1.00; One Thousand and One Gems of British Poetry, price, $1.00; Songs of Religion and Life, by John Stuart Blackie, price 75c; Poems by Francis Sargent Osgood, price $1.50; Empty Shells, poems by Opal, price $1.00.

The 12 books named above would cost about $22 if bought in the regular way. We will send the entire 12 volumes by mail postpaid for $11.00, or the 12 by express, (charges to follow) for $10 Ten families, by contributing $1 each would thus obtain all the benefits of *twenty dollars* worth of books, or by paying two dollars each, of *forty dollars* worth. A word to the wise etc.

HOW TO WRITE A LETTER.

A great many people who are fairly fluent in conversation, are at a loss what to do or say, under the many and varied requirements of letter writing. We are glad to direct the attention of the young people and others who may need such a book to the "New Standard Letter Writer," containing full and accurate directions for conducting epistolary correspondence, with numerous specimens of letters adapted to every situation and requirement. An appendix includes forms for wills, petitions, bills, receipts, drafts, etc., etc. The book is handsomely bound in ornamented board covers, and contains 216 pages. It will be sent to any address, postpaid, on receipt of 40c; regular price, 75c.

AN ENTERTAINING BOOK.

Doubtless many of the older readers of the BLADE are familiar with "The History of Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia," as written by Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON. It is an allegorical romance, which under the guise of fiction treats of some of the gravest and most real problems of human life. It is a tale which cannot be read without genuine benefit, and to which the reader will recur again and again to taste the pleasures awakened by its perusal. Bound in the same volume is the story of "Elizabeth, or the Exiles of Siberia," a story founded on fact and translated from the French of Madame COTTIN. As a story of filial devotion it should find a place in every family library. The two stories make a very handsome volume of 395 pages, which retails everywhere for $2.50. We will send a copy to any address on receipt of $1.50, or the book and the BLADE one year for $2.75.

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once into the waste-basket.

2. Mathematical problems, and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper for the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms, or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

O. A. S., Sandwich, Ill.—See reply to L. C., Rickard's Mill, Ind.

E. H. C., Okamann, Minn.: Address, Andrews Bazar, Cincinnati, O.

C. F. E., Hopkinton, Ioa.: Write to American Poultry Journal, Chicago, Ill.

J. H. W., Youngs Creek, Ind.—Write to Harper & Bros., New York. We believe the price is $2.50.

HUNTER, Slippery Rock, Pa., wants some one to tell him through the BLADE how to catch foxes.

E. B. BELL, Camden, Mich., wants the name and address of the Surgeon of the 10th Michigan Cavalry.

FRANK R., Muscatine, Ioa.—The Southern sugar cane cannot be successfully raised in the Northern States.

P. M. Warsaw, O.: We know nothing regarding the party named beyond what is contained in his advertisement.

C. R. M., Adyeville, Ind. See letter from Internal Revenue Collector given in reply to another correspondent.

IRA TURNER, Worthington, Minn., would like to have the address of Dr. Stillman and Capt. James Covy, Co. E, 147th N. Y. Vols.

H. M. A., Garden City, Kan.: Our rules do not admit of the publication of requests such as you enclose, in the Correspondents' Department.

A. BOWEN, Guelph, Kan., wishes to correspond with some person or persons residing in Oregon who will give him information regarding that State.

C. W. D. (no address): The articles you name are highly recommended, but no one connected with the BLADE has had any personal experience in their use.

CHARLES BISHOP, Artland, Mich., wishes the address of some soldier that served in the First Miss. Light Art., Co. D, and was at the battle of Pittsburg Landing.

P. R. C., New Point, Ind.: Sorry to say we have no copies printed or otherwise of any of the arguments used in the Ohio Legislature in favor of capital punishment.

J. E. H., Hemlock, Mich.: There are anywhere from 20 to 30 weekly papers published in New York, and we could hardly undertake to compile a list of all of them.

E. C. WULFING, Richfield Center, Wis., wishes to obtain the address of Capt. Nelson W. Clark, Second Lieut. J. W. S. Bergman, late of Co. K, 156th Ill. Vol., or of any of the privates of said company.

J. R., Watertown, Pa.: The rifle you name has a very short barrel (seven and a half inches), and while it would doubtless prove a strong shooter, it would not be very accurate at a long range.

C. W. A., Williamstown, Pa.: We regret to inform you that we do not send books C. O. D. You would be obliged to rent your telephones, as they are not sold. Write to Bell Telephone Co., Boston, Mass.

W. A. H., South Coventry, Ct.: The "Marter and Tivent Resister" was forced to suspend publication some time ago, for lack of capital, pecuniary and otherwise. The parties you name have either died or gone West.

F. F. D., Postville, Ioa.—The only place where your enclosure could appear would be in the advertising columns of the BLADE. The price is fifty cents per agate line of eight words; fourteen lines are reckoned to the inch.

J. D. WHITE, Elkhart, Ind.: You are entitled to payment of bounty under the act of March 7, 1863, $100; also under act of July 28, 1866, $100; no more under any other law, and no law was passed January, 1874, affecting your case.

L. C., Richards' Mill, Ind.: 1. A half-dollar of 1829 is worth from 75c to $1, according to its state of preservation, ranging from "fair" to "fine." Address S. K. Harzfeld, Times Building, Philadelphia, Pa. 2. The sun is not inhabited.

H. C. D., Rockwood, Ill., would like to obtain the address of Lou Darwin, the mother of Carrie and Emma Darwin, who left Chester, Ill., in the year 1868. If now living she is about 39 years of age. When last heard from she was in Cairo.

J. H. CORNWELL, Rubicon, Wis., would like the name and address of the surgeons or any one that was knowing to the facts of his jumping from a second story of Schofield Barrack Post Hospital, St. Louis, Mo., in March, 1864, while having typhoid fever.

P. B., Oregon, Wis.: You say you mailed $1 to the ——— Journal, of Kentucky, but you do not give us the postoffice address of the paper, nor do you give the name of the supposed publisher. Hence we have no clue which will enable us to answer your inquiries.

JOHN MCKNIGHT, Hull, Ill., wishes to obtain the address of Capt. John Hall. He was on the recruiting service for the 2d Col. Vol., in Central City, Col.; and also the address of Asst. Surg. George S. Akin; also of the surgeon that was at Fort Larned up to the time of the discharge of the regiment.

N. P. B., Surgeon Grove, Ind.: We were misled by memorandum referring to a different act in reply to you under date of January 15, regarding additional bounty to three year soldiers discharged by reason of sickness before two years service. The law in question does not apply to such cases, hence the reply conveyed a wrong impression.

D. B. G., Fremont, Tenn.—We answer by mail only those inquiries which pertain directly to our own business, or which from any reason are not answerable through the columns of the paper. But the very least that correspondents can do who ask a reply by mail is to enclose a stamp to pay return postage.

J. A., Princeton, Ind., asks: "Will you please publish in your next issue all the signs and meaning of the signs in handkerchief flirtations?"—The editor is not posted in the signs and meaning of the signs of handkerchief flirtations, nor does he know of any one who is. Finally and lastly, he would not publish them if he did know them.

D. P. L., Madison, Wis., asks: "What is the estimated yield of wheat in the United States for 1879?"—Mr. F. H. Walker, Secretary of the New York Produce Exchange, estimates the total yield at 425,000,000 bushels. Other authorities place it at from 450,000,000 to 500,000,000 bushels.

D. W. Y., East Lynn, Mo., asks: "Do the national bankers pay for the printing of their circulating notes, or does the government pay the expense?"—Indirectly it is paid by the banks. In other words the law provides that the expenses of printing the notes shall be paid out of the two per cent. tax levied on banks.

B. C. M., Edgewood, Ia.: You live in the Second Census District of Iowa, and any appointment that you could secure to aid in taking the census would come from the Supervisor of your District. We cannot now give you his name and address, but shall publish in the BLADE a list of all the Supervisors and their addresses as soon as they are all appointed.

H. C. A., Salina, Ia.: 1. The Rural American, formerly of Utica, N. Y., is not now published. 2. We know of no such paper that we would recommend. 3. We do not know the company named. 4. Address the Agents' Guide. 5. The marrying of second cousins is not good public policy, but in vigorous, healthful parents, the dangers to offspring are comparatively remote.

G. F. M., Brooklyn, Pa., asks: "Why is Christmas so often written 'Xmas'? I do not understand the abbreviation."—The X is the Greek letter "ch," for which we have no corresponding character, and the initial letter of the word *Xpistos*, *Christ*. Hence the abbreviations *Xian* for *Christian*, *Xmas* for *Christmas*, etc., which were very common, but have during this century been little used.

O. D. HILL, Pate's Hill, Tenn.: All payments of pension are made by checks payable to the pensioner or order, and sent to his postoffice address by mail. No payment of pension is made to the pension attorney who prosecutes the claim, except when a claim was filed in the Pension Office prior to June 20, 1878, the payment of the attorney's fees is made to the attorney, the amount being deducted from the first payment of the pension.

F. G. F., New London, Minn., asks: "1. When corn has two ears on one stalk, which is the ear to improve the corn?"—The largest and best kernel, without regard to its position on the stalk. We do not know anything about Minnesota corn, but down in Ohio, two ears to the stalk are the rule and not the exception. 2 and 3. The party you first name has a good reputation. As to the matter at issue between the two firms you quote, we prefer not to take sides.

G. G., Salem, Ill., asks: "Is the 29th of February entirely ignored in reckoning the time at which a note falls due, or is it reckoned as any other day?"—The 29th day of February in leap year is just as much of a day as any other day in February. Being Sunday this year, of course all bills falling due on the last day of February will be payable on the 28th, but in counting for current days, it is to be reckoned precisely like any other day of the year. There may be some exceptions to this rule, in the laws of some of the Western States, possibly Indiana, for example.

H. H. S., Bridgeton, N. J., asks: "1. Has an oyster one or two shells? There are, of course, two shells, or half shells—which is it? 2. Was the plural of money ever spelled monies, and by whose authority? Is it incorrect to spell it in that way?"—1. Writers on the oyster generally speak of it as having two shells. 2. Modern lexicographers do not recognize monies as the plural of money, although that form clearly follows the old French spelling of "moneie." Shakespeare, in the "Merchant of Venice," uses the form "monies" very frequently, as he also does in others of his plays, "Timon of Athens," and "The Merry Wives of Windsor."

D. F. F., Albion, Mich., asks: "Will you please explain why the 'passion flower' is so called?"—It is stated that the early Roman Catholic missionaries of South America, finding in them symbols of the crucifixion—the crown of thorns in the fingers of the flowers, nails in the styles with their capitate stigmas, hammers to drive them in the stamens, cords in the tendrils—thus designated the singular flower. In its native condition the plant produces an edible berry, with many seeds enveloped in the pulp. It remains open in full bloom but for a single day, then quickly closes, withers and drops.

D. G. M., Franklin Falls, N. Y., asks: "What is the value of the principal foreign coins, estimated in the money of the United States?"—The English pound or sovereign is estimated as worth $4.86; the Austrian florin at 45.3 cents; the dollar of Central America, United States of Colombia, Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia is reduced from 93.5 to 86.6; the dollar of Mexico from 101.5 to 90.9 cents; the rupee of India from 44.4 to 39.7 cents; the rouble of Russia from 74.8 to 66.9 cents; the mahbut of Tripoli from 84.4 to 74.8 cents. The gold florin of the Netherlands is taken as the monetary unit at 40.2 cents.

W. C., Philadelphia, Pa.: The County Treasurer or other official of the County, whose duty it may be to receive taxes, should furnish all reasonable facilities to foreign or non-resident taxpayers without charge. To allow such an official to levy and exact from such taxpayers a commission for doing that which he is already paid by the State is clearly illegal. If the official of whom you complain is a County Clerk of the Court, the remedy would seem to lie in the Court itself. Whether the foreign taxpayers can compel the Clerk or other official authorized to collect taxes to inform him as to the rate of taxation would appear to be an open question, but there can be no two opinions as to the duty of such official to tell him the *amount* due.

H. M. REED (No address), would be glad to obtain the address of James Gardner, Co. K, 4th Ky. Inf. Vols.; also of John Mitch, same company, or any of the members of that company who were present when he reported to the company at Franklin, Tenn., after he escaped from Andersonville, in October, 1864. 2. How is the fund obtained for the support of the Soldiers' Home? Is any part of it drawn from the officers and soldiers of the regular army?" The fund for the support of the National Soldiers Homes is appropriated by Congress from the money in the United States Treasury. None of it is obtained by a tax on the officers and soldiers of the regular army.

M. W., no address, writes: "I would like to see an improvement in spelling, so that when we see a word in print we can know how to pronounce it. I think this can easily be done by increasing the letters in the alphabet, giving to each sound of the vowels a distinct character, making A into four letters, E, I, O, U each into two, giving to A its proper sound, as in "Ale," making another character for the sound of A in "Add," another for the sound of A in "Far," another for the sound of A in "Ark." In this way make more letters of the other vowels, according to their sounds. I hope this plan will be seen to possess merit."—The plan suggested by our correspondent is not new, but was adopted a number of years ago by some of the advocates of spelling reform, and books and pamphlets have been printed in characters by which the different vowel sounds are distinguished.

J. J., Coshocton, O., asks: "Can a man who raises tobacco sell to any person, whether a dealer or otherwise, or is he limited by certain legal restrictions?"—This question has been answered here before, but in order to give the reply an official shape, the point was submitted to the Collector of Internal Revenue for this District, who replies as follows: "Referring to the inquiry of Mr. John Jonson, as to the right of the producer to sell tobacco of his own growth, I have to state that such producer may sell *only* to those who have paid special taxes, either as leaf dealer; or as manufacturers of tobacco, snuff or cigars; or to persons purchasing leaf tobacco for export; but he cannot sell to consumers or to parties other than those here specified, without becoming liable as a retail dealer in leaf tobacco, to the special tax of $500, and to the additional tax of 50 cents on every dollar in excess of $1,000 of his sales. A producer may raise tobacco for his own use, and may give it away, without liability to tax."

J. H. S., Pella, Tex., asks: "Is there any bounty for the one year men in the last war? I enlisted in 1865 and never got all my pay, and only $50 bounty. I was in the 148th Illinois Volunteers."—No bounty has been granted to soldiers who enlisted for one year, since the war. Such were paid by installments at the rate of $100 per year during their service; one-third was paid at the time of muster into the United States service; one-third when he had served one-half his term of service, and one third at the expiration of his term of service. If discharged before his term of service expired, only the amount of bounty due at the time of discharge was paid.

D. L. P., Lutesville, Mo., asks: "If a soldier is drawing a pension, say at $4 per month, on disease of eyes alone—no other disease mentioned in his pension certificate—and if he has drawn the $4 back to date of discharge, then if he makes application for an increased pension on account of rheumatism and heart disease, if he proves that he contracted rheumatism and heart disease in line of duty while in service, will he draw the back pension back to date of discharge on the application for increase, or will it just begin only from date of examination by the surgeon?"—The increased rate of pension, although for additional disability not claimed in the original application, will only commence from the date the pensioner is examined by the surgeon for such increase.

M. & N., Montgomery, Mich., write: "About 10 years ago D—— sold parcels of land four by eight rods, described by metes and bounds, and at different times since until about 20 have been sold to as many persons. In each deed of conveyance said D—— 'reserves the right to lay out and plat as village lots.' Said land has been surveyed into village lots, but D—— has neglected and refuses to record the plat, notwithstanding he gave an oral promise to each purchaser that he would record soon. Can we compel him to put the plat on record? If so, how much longer must we wait before proceedings can be commenced?"—Your question was mislaid, hence the unusual delay in the answer. We know no rule of law by which you could compel a record of the plat under the circumstances you state.

D. B. E., Ransom, Mich., asks: "What eclipses, if any, occur during 1880?"—Including the one that has just occurred, there are six, viz.: (1) A total of the sun, January 11, visible through portions of Utah, Nevada and California. (2) Total of the moon, June 22, invisible in eastern portions of the United States. (3) Annular eclipse of the sun, July 7, invisible in North America. (4) Partial of the sun, December 1, visible only in the Southern Hemisphere. (5) Total of the moon, December 16, invisible in the Eastern United States. (6) Partial of the sun, December 31, visible in Eastern United States. Thus the last day of the year brings the majority of our people a partial eclipse of the sun, and the only visible one.

E. P. S., Judson, Mo., asks: "Will you please describe briefly the battle of Salamis, which is often spoken of as having great importance in naval warfare?"—The battle of Salamis was fought 480 B. C. between the Persian and Greek fleets. The Persians had 1,000 boats, the Greeks 380. The Greeks were completely victorious, and Xerxes, who, with his army, had watched the fight from the shore, retreated into Asia. The victory of the Greeks was due mainly to their commander, Themistocles, who had introduced a new system of naval tactics. The practice was to grapple and board, the soldiers deciding the contest. Themistocles armed every trireme with a ram, and drilled his men to strike the enemy's broadsides, dash away his oars, and while unmanageable ram him until he sank. This device was perfectly successful, although at the beginning of the fight the Greeks wavered and hesitated to make the attack, until Ameinias, the brother of the poet Æschylus, who commanded a trireme, dashed forward and rammed a Phœnician galley. The order and discipline of the Greeks also contributed to their success, the Persians being careless and over-confident. This was probably the first use of rams in naval warfare.

D. P. M., West Winfield, N. Y., asks: "Will you please state in what States or Territories, and for what officers women are allowed to vote? Also, whether they vote in any foreign country?"—In Wyoming Territory, by the act of December 10, 1869, women over 21 years, residing in the Territory, received the right to vote at all elections and hold any office. In Utah, since the Territorial act of February 12, 1870, women have enjoyed the right of suffrage. In Kansas, Massachusetts, Iowa, Oregon, Illinois, Michigan, California, Minnesota, Pennsylvania, New Hampshire and Louisiana they may serve as school officers. In Massachusetts women now have the right to vote for members of school committees, an office to which they were made eligible three years ago, and 989 registered at Boston last month, of whom a considerable number voted. In Kansas, Iowa, Michigan, California and New Hampshire women also voted on school questions and are eligible as superintendent. We know of no country in which women vote. In England, since 1870 they have been eligible to the elementary school boards, but the proposition to confer the elective franchise on them has been regularly defeated at each session of Parliament.

O. K., Hendrysburg, O., asks: "1. Is it lawful for Postmasters to read postal cards? 2. What country in the world is most densely populated, according to area, and what is the average to the square mile? 3. Can any one tell the whereabouts of Wm. McCurdy, formerly of Chambersburg, Pa? When last heard of he was at Cincinnati, O.?"—1. It would seem that the law is a little hazy in this respect. The *spirit* of the various enactments and rulings is that postal cards are to be treated by postmasters and clerks as sealed communications so far as their contents are concerned. The postmaster is authorized, it is true, to exclude from the mails any cards containing obscene or other improper matter, but he is not authorized or permitted by anything in existing laws to examine or read postal cards for the purpose of ascertaining their contents to satisfy curiosity. 2. Belgium has a population of 5,336,000 in an area of 11,373 square miles, or 469.20 inhabitants to the square mile. China has always been regarded as one of the most densely populated countries of the globe, if not the most so. Yet its estimated population of 433,500,000 is spread over 3,924,627 square miles, an average of only 110.45 inhabitants to the square mile. While these are abstract statistics for the country at large in each case, it is undoubtedly true that the great cities of China are more densely populated in proportion to their area than corresponding cities of other countries.

H. F. M., Poheta, Kan., asks: "On what terms are cadets admitted to the Military Academy at West Point?"—In order to secure admission to West Point, the candidate must be between the ages of 17 and 22. The authorized number is determined by the law that each Congressional District, each Territory and the District of Columbia are respectively entitled to have one cadet at the Academy, and 10 are also appointed yearly at large. The appointments at large are conferred by the President, those from the Districts and Territories by the Secretary of War, on the nomination of the Representative or Delegate in Congress. To secure admission, candidates must be well versed in arithmetic, reading and writing, including orthography, and must have a knowledge of the elements of English grammar, of descriptive geography, particularly of their own country, and of the history of the United States. The pay of a cadet is $500 a year and one ration, against which are charged his board, clothing, books, stationery and other items of expense. The course of instruction occupies four years. The academic duties begin about Sept. 1 and continue until June. From this time until the last day of August the cadets live in tents and devote their time to military duties, riding, sword exercise, pyrotechny, practical military engineering, signalling, telegraphy, &c., &c. On graduation the cadet is commissioned in the engineers, ordnance, artillery, infantry or cavalry, according to the duties he may be judged competent to perform.

PITH AND POINT.

The people who are saying that the back bone of Winter is broken will find presently that we haven't even reached the hump on its back yet.—*Buffalo Express.*

When a man is so poor that he is obliged to use one almanac three years in succession, it is high time an American agitator was sent abroad to solicit aid for him.—*Norristown Herald.*

They were speaking of Count ———, a man of the world, but of questionable wit. A lady remarked, "The Count is like a glass without foil—admirably polished, but incapable of reflecting."—*French Paper.*

The best book reviewers are those who have the curiosity to read a book and see if it is anything like the notice they have already written and published about it.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

An editor headed a column of selections "Men and Things," and his wife mussed his hair, under the impression that the last part of the heading referred to the other sex mentioned therein.

An exchange says that Queen Victoria receives $5,000 a day. She's got nearly as great a sinecure as a paragrapher. If we are ever induced to change our business, we'll be a Queen certain.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

'T was the very spirit divine of the poetic muse that inspired Miss Josie Hunt to write, "And your lips clung to mine till I prayed in my bliss, they might never unclasp from that rapturous kiss." We tremble for the consequences had that prayer been answered.—*New Haven Register.*

A small boy, boasting of his father's accomplishments, said—"My father can do almost anything; he's a notary public and he's an apothecary, and can mend teeth, and he is a actor, and can mend wagons and things, and play the fiddle; he's a jackass at all trades."—*Exchange.*

Keats never was married. If he had been he never would have said: "A thing of beauty is a jaw forever."—*Boston Courier.*

On the other hand, Scott was a married man, and he wrote, referring to "A thing of beauty," "When lobster salad rends the brow, a ministering angel thou."—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

(Overheard at a restaurant.) Loquacious lady: "And you Chinese actually eat rice with chopsticks? How funny!" Chinaman—"You tinkee so?" Loquacious lady—"Of course. Why, we use a spoon." Chinaman—"So didee we, madam, long 'go, when Chinee muchee barbarian, too."

Charles Lamb once said of one of his critics, "The more I think of him the less I like him." This is not unlike Thackeray's *mot:* "What do you think of Tupper as a poet?" he was asked when in this country. "I don't think of him as a poet," was the reply.

"Your Honor, these are the facts in the case—"

"Hold right where you are. What business have we with facts," replied the Judge, astonished, "the judiciary is for the purpose of elucidating theories. I cannot entertain facts."—*New Haven Register.*

The Sunday School.

Giving and Praying.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1880.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.—Matt. 6: 6.

LESSON TEXT.

MATT. 6: 1-13.

1. Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them; otherwise ye have no reward of your Father which is in heaven. 2. Therefore when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, they have their reward. 3. But when thou doest alms let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth; 4. That thine alms may be secret, and thy Father which seeth in secret himself shall reward thee openly. 5. And when thou prayest thou shall not be as the hypocrites are, for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, they have their reward. 6. But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret, and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly. 7. But when ye pray use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do, for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking. 8. Be not ye therefore like unto them, for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of before ye ask him. 9. After this manner therefore pray ye—Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. 10. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is heaven. 11. Give us this day our daily bread. 12. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. 13. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Take heed that ye do not your alms before men, to be seen of them (v. 1.)—But it does't follow that you are never to give alms in the presence of others. You needn't let the contribution box pass you without your dropping something in it, from a fear that some one will see you give. You are not to refuse your name to a subscription paper in aid of starving Ireland, or for the payment of a church debt, because it may be known that you have had a share in that giving. "What I give is nothing to nobody," is a poor way of boasting of undiscovered charities. Giving before men is sometimes a duty; but giving to be seen of men is not. If you would put a smaller sum into the contribution box than you would put over against your name on a subscription paper, your giving is evidently gauged by other people's estimate of it. If, when you have given, you tell it so that it may be known abroad; if you see that a report of your beneficences is in the newspapers; if you give to the poor when you are asked for help before people, and refuse to give when no one stands by to watch you, you evidently give to be seen of men. That is a forbidden mode of giving. Some one has said that the only thing that the Bible recommends doing on the sly is alms-giving.

They have their reward (v. 2.)—If a man gives to have the reputation of giving, he commonly gets that reputation. He ought to be satisfied. He has given for a certain reward, and received it. He has no more right to look for another reward hereafter, than a man who sells a barrel of flour for an agreed price has to look for a vote of thanks or a present of honey from the family using that flour. One thing or the other—cash or credit—when you make a sale. If a customer pays you your price on the delivery of your goods, don't make any charge against him for what he has taken. That account is balanced, closed. But if you look for nothing now, and receive nothing now, you may expect a return by and by. There is all the difference here between selling grain and planting grain. Selling grain for cash, you get your return at once. Planting grain, you look for your return in harvest. What you bury out of sight of men, in your quiet and trustful giving, God watches and cares for, and will give an increase to, which shall whiten the field before you.

Ben Adam had a golden coin, one day,
Which he put out at interest with a Jew.
Year after year, awaiting him it lay,
Until the double coin two pieces grew,
And these two, four—so on, till people said,
"How rich Ben Adam is!" and bowed the servile head.

Ben Selim had a golden coin that day,
Which to a stranger asking alms he gave,
Who went rejoicing on his unknown way.
But Selim died, too poor to own a grave;
But when his soul reached heaven, angels with pride
Showed him the wealth to which his coin had multiplied.

These givers had different ends in view, and each had his reward.

When thou prayest enter into thy closet (v. 6)—That takes it for granted that every Christian man has a closet for prayer. Could you go straight to your secret prayer chamber in the dark? Would you feel more at home there, near to God there, and freer in thought and speech there, than anywhere else in the world? It ought to be so. The man who has not a wonted place of private prayer, does not know the real privileges of prayer. It is well for men to pray everywhere; but that makes it all the more important that they pray somewhere—somewhere in particular, somewhere all by themselves. There is a help to prayer in the memories and associations of a place of prayer. And there are possibilities of prayer in a secret chamber—where only God can hear the voice and note the struggles, of the tempted, or perplexed, or heavily burdened Christian, which are not known to the place of family, or social, or public prayer. Unless there is a closet for prayer, and prayer in the closet, there will be little prayer anywhere that is fervent or effective or enjoyable. "When thou prayest—and be sure that you do pray—enter into thy closet"—and be sure that you have a closet. Is there any suggestion of your lack in this lesson?

Use not vain repetitions (v. 7.)—Well, what are vain repetitions? Saying the Lord's prayer over at the family altar, or in the Sunday School, while thinking about what you have just been doing or are just going to do—is that a vain repetition? Getting up in prayer meeting, and repeating phrases that you have used ever since you joined the church, and which you never fully comprehended the meaning of—is that a vain repetition? Rattling off the grand old liturgies in a sing-song tone, as if you were talking against time, with never an effort to receive or impart their true spirit—is that a vain repetition? Are there are any vain repetitions by the children, of "Now I lay me down to sleep;" or by the older folks of prayers in the closet that they can say off without thinking? The heathen in olden time used vain repetitions; so did some of the ancient Jews. Is there anything of the sort in modern days? Are you in danger of this folly?

Give us this day our daily bread (v. 11.)—At the best we have to live from hand to mouth in this world. What we used yesterday will not supply our to-day's needs. Nor can we feed to-day on what we hope to have to-morrow. To-days duty must be shown by to-day's wisdom. To-day's weakness must be met by to-day's strength. To-day's temptations must be resisted through to-day's grace. Unless we receive to-day's blessing to-day, we are as helpless as if there were no blessing in the universe. And since we must depend on God for a blessing day by day, why should we worry because we worry because we have nothing laid up for to-morrow? There are a great many prayers offered for next week's bread, or for next year's bread. Some Christians would feel wretchedly poor if they had nothing in store to-day for the days to come. The idea of having to repeat this petition of the Lord's Prayer with a full sense of its fitness and need, would be dreadful to disciples who are seeking to pile up riches so as to put themselves and their children beyond want. But Jesus says, "After this manner, pray ye." So let us pray.

Lead us not into temptation (v. 13.)—Once in a while an over-confident Christian will say, "If the Lord will keep me from other sins, I'll keep myself from stealing," or "from lying," or "from murder." But Jesus after he had himself been in temptation and realized its force, counseled his followers to pray always, "Lead us not into temptation"—of any sort. It is very easy to undervalue temptation which we were never subject to. It is not so easy to say what temptation we should surely resist, if it did come. Who would have picked out the forward, zealous, devoted, defiant, forewarned and forearmed Peter, as the lying, swearing, sneaking coward in an emergency? Who would have thought that David, with his early pastoral life of purity, and himself a man after God's own heart, would have been guilty of adultery, treachery and murder? "Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?" said Hazael, as he heard the prophet's story of his future; and then he went off to begin the very course he had shrunk from in unfeigned horror. If there is any meanness or any sin just now most repulsive to us, and most against all the promptings of our better nature, let us never say, as we hear that some one else is disgraced though that that transgression, "Well, that is one sin I am proof against!" Rather let our prayer be then, in fresh earnestness and sincerity, "Lord, lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil"—*H Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.*

HOP BITTERS.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on Earth.

No disease or ill health can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are, what the disease or ailment is, use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but if you only feel bad or miserable, use the Bitters at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer nor let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop Bitters.

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged, drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "Invalid's Friend and Hope," and no person or family should be without them.

Get some this day.

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

The HOP PAD for Stomach, Liver and Kidney is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Ask druggist.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

Sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N.Y. Send for Circular.

FARMS.

FOR SALE,

On very low terms, 320 acres fine prairie land in Iowa, two miles from railroad, and five miles from Angola, the County Seat of Kossuth County.

E. DUNNING,
Office Evening Mail, New York City.

FARMS AND HOMES

On the Kansas Pacific Railway. 3,000,000 Acres for Sale in the GOLDEN BELT. $3 to $7 per acre. 11 years credit. Wheat 20 to 50 bushels; Corn 40 to 100 bush. per acre. No Manure needed. Good climate, pure water, fine schools, churches, and good society. Railroad and market facilities excellent. Maps and full information FREE. Address S. GILMORE, Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

KANSAS LANDS.

KANSAS

The ATCHISON, TOPEKA and SANTA FE R. R. CO. have now for sale

TWO MILLION ACRES

Choice Farming and Grazing Lands, specially adapted to Wheat Growing, Stock Raising, and Dairying, located in the Cottonwood Valley and also in the

ARKANSAS VALLEY

on the 38th parallel, the favored latitude of the world, free from extremes of heat and cold; short winters, pure water, rich soil: in

SOUTHWEST KANSAS

FOR FULL PARTICULARS, ADDRESS
A. S. JOHNSON,
Land Commissioner A. T. & S. F. R. R. Co.
Topeka, Kansas.

LANDS

BREAD PREPARATION.

HORSFORD'S SELF-RAISING Bread Preparation

The Healthful and Nutritious BAKING POWDER.

Invented by E. N. Horsford, late Prof. in Harvard University.

It is better and Healthier than ordinary Baking Powder, Cream Tartar or Yeast.

The cost of Raising Bread, Biscuit, etc., with it is only about half as much as by ordinary Baking Powder, and the result is much better.

It restores the nutritious elements which are taken from the flour in bolting. No ordinary Baking Powder or anything else used for raising bread does this.

Universally used and recommended by prominent Physicians.

Put up in packages containing 11 ounces, just enough for 25 pounds of flour.

A sample sufficient for one quart of flour sent post-paid on receipt of a three cent stamp. For 35 cents, in stamps or currency, we will send, post-paid, a regular package sufficient for 25 pounds of flour.

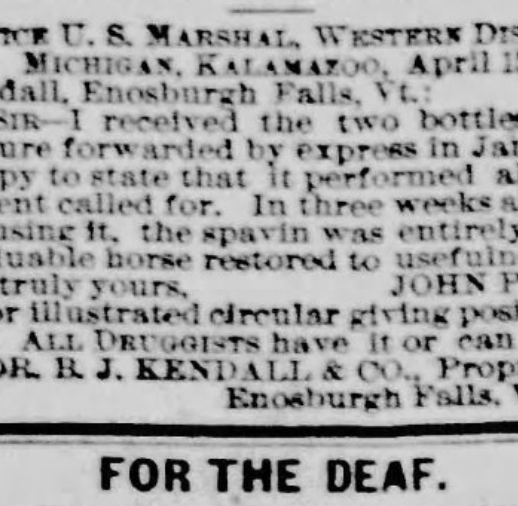
RUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

DR. SLEE'S PILLS.

Dr. Slee's Anti-Syphilis Pills.

Dr. Slee cures Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Hernia, Nervous Debility, and Atrophy or Wasting of the Testicle. Cut this out and send with 18 cents postage stamps and we will send Free by mail, in sealed envelope, a sample of our Magic Blood or Anti-Syphilis Pills and a valuable Medical Book, 16mo. 40 pages. These pills are a positive cure for Sores on the Body, Spots or Pimples on the face and neck, caused by diseased blood; 100 pills in every box, $1 by mail. DR. A. SLEE & CO., Manufacturers, 25 and 27 Superior St., Cleveland, Ohio.

SPAVIN CURE.



KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

is a sure cure for Spavin, Splint, Curb, Callous, Sprains, Swelling, Gall, Lameness, and all Enlargements of the Joints or Limbs. It will completely remove a Bone Spavin without blistering or causing a sore. It is also as good for man as for beast, and is used full strength, at all times of the year, with perfect safety. A cure which we are knowing to is a person who suffered 15 years with hip-joint lameness and was permanently cured two years ago with Kendall's Spavin Cure. Remember we claim it will cure a Bone Spavin and completely remove the bunch without blistering.

OFFICE U. S. MARSHAL, WESTERN DISTRICT OF MICHIGAN, KALAMAZOO, April 15, 1879.

B. J. Kendall, Enosburgh Falls, Vt.:

DEAR SIR—I received the two bottles of your Spavin Cure forwarded by express in January last. I am happy to state that it performed all your advertisement called for. In three weeks after I commenced using it, the spavin was entirely removed and a valuable horse restored to usefulness.

Very truly yours, JOHN PARKER.

Send for illustrated circular giving positive proof. Price $1. ALL DRUGGISTS have it or can get it for you. DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Proprietors, Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

FOR THE DEAF.

THE DEAF HEAR THROUGH THE TEETH! PERFECTLY, all Ordinary Conversation, Lectures, Concerts, etc., by NEW Channels to the Nerves of Hearing, by a wonderful New Scientific Invention, THE DENTAPHONE. For remarkable public tests on the Deaf—also on the Deaf and Dumb—See New York Herald, Sept. 28, Christian Standard, Sept. 27, etc. It displaces all Ear-trumpets. Size of an ordinary Watch. Send for our FREE pamphlet. Address AMERICAN DENTAPHONE CO., 281 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

HOPE FOR THE DEAF

Garmore's Artificial Ear Drums

PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the Natural Drum. Always in position, but invisible to others. All Conversation and whispers heard distinctly. Have been in successful use for 20 years. Send stamp for circular to JOHN GARMORE, 60 E. SIXTH ST., CINCINNATI, O.

DAY'S Kidney PAD

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Do you have Pain in the side? Are you unable to Retain or Expel your Urine? Is your Urine high colored? Do you have Albuminous or Brick Dust Deposits in your Urine? Do you suffer from Nervous Debility or Weakness? Do you have Painful Urinating? Then your KIDNEYS or BLADDER are affected, and you should not delay using our Pad at once, for it will certainly cure you, when nothing else can. For sale by druggists, or sent by mail upon receipt of price, $2.00. Send us your address for certificates of cures and our book, "How a Life was Saved."

DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ BEWARE of all other Kidney Pads.

EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD

THE ONLY EFFECTUAL KIDNEY REMEDY! AND SPECIFIC FOR

Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Nervous Debility, Pain in the Back, Loins or Side, Dropsy, Gravel, Incontinence and Retention of Urine, and Female Complaints.

Send for our treatise on the Kidneys, entitled "Echoes You should Heed," a little pamphlet containing a great deal of information, free.

EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD COMPANY, SOLE PROPRIETORS, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ Sold by Druggists generally throughout the United States and Canadas, or sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.50.

FOR NEXT 60 DAYS. ONLY $85 WITH STOOL & BOOK. THE PARAGON STYLE No. 440

IMMENSE REDUCTIONS!

PIANOS AND ORGANS AT WHOLESALE FACTORY PRICES.

This magnificent Organ, the Paragon Style, No. 440, 5 octaves, 3 sets of reeds, 13 stops, solid walnut case highly finished (74 inches high, 48 inches wide, and 24 inches deep), with Stool and Book, only $85.00. Warranted 6 years. Shipped on 15 days' test. NO MONEY required until you are fully satisfied. ☞ Freight charges paid both ways if unsatisfactory.

PIANOS.	ORGANS.
$145, $150, $165, $225, and $250, with Cover, Stool, and Book.	$45, $50, $65, $75, $80, $85, $90, $100, $120, with Stool and Instruction Book.

Order direct from this advertisement, giving as reference any Bank, Banker, or Business Firm. Catalogue free. Address the manufacturer, JAS. T. PATTERSON, P. O. Drawer 12, Bridgeport, Ct., U. S. A.

GILT-EDGE BUTTER MAKER

This powder makes "Gilt-Edge" Butter the year round. Common-sense and the Science of Chemistry applied to Butter making. July, August and Winter Butter made equal to the best June product. Increases product 6 per cent. Improves quality at least 20 per cent. Reduces labor of churning one half. Prevents Butter becoming rancid. Improves market value 3 to 5 cents a pound. Guaranteed free from all injurious ingredients. Gives a nice Golden Color the year round. 25 cents' worth will produce $3.00 in increase of product and market value. Can you make a better investment? Beware of imitations. Genuine sold only in boxes with trade-mark of dairy-maid, together with words "GILT-EDGE BUTTER MAKER" printed on each package. Powder sold by Grocers and General Store-keepers. Ask your dealer for our book "Hints to Butter-Makers," or send stamp to us for it. Small size, ½ lb., at 25 cents; Large size, 2½ lbs., $1.00. Great saving by buying the larger size.

Address, BUTTER IMPROVEMENT CO., Prop'rs, BUFFALO, N. Y.

[Trade-mark "Butter Maker" Registered.]

INVESTMENTS.

$10 TO $1,000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Books sent free explaining everything. Address, BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall street, New York.

Authorized by the Commonwealth of Kentucky and Fairest in the World.

17th

Popular Monthly Drawing of the COMMONWEALTH DISTRIBUTION CO., AT MACAULEY'S THEATRE, In the City of Louisville, on SATURDAY, FEB. 28, 1880.

THESE DRAWINGS, AUTHORIZED BY ACT OF THE LEGISLATURE OF 1869, AND SUSTAINED BY ALL THE COURTS OF KENTUCKY, OCCUR REGULARLY ON THE LAST DAY OF EVERY MONTH, (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED), and are supervised by prominent citizens of the State.

The Management call attention to the grand opportunity presented of obtaining for only $2, any of THE FOLLOWING PRIZES:

1 Prize.........$30,000 | 100 Prizes, $100 each, $10,000
1 Prize.........10,000 | 200 Prizes, 50 each, 10,000
1 Prize.........5,000 | 600 Prizes, 20 each, 12,000
| 1000 Prizes, 10 each, 10,000
10 Prizes, $1,000 each, $10,000
20 Prizes, 500 each, 10,000
9 Prizes, $300 each, Approximation Prizes.. $2,700
9 Prizes, 200 each, " " .. 1,800
9 Prizes, 100 each, " " .. 900
1,960 Prizes, $112,400

Whole Tickets, $2. Half Tickets, $1. 27 Tickets, $50. 55 Tickets, $100.

All applications for club rates should be made to the home office.

Full list of drawing published in Louisville Courier-Journal and New York Herald, and mailed to all ticket-holders. Send all orders by money or bank draft in letter, or by express. Orders of $5 and upwards, by express, can be sent at our expense. Address R. M. BOARDMAN, Courier-Journal Building, Louisville, Ky., or at No. 163 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS WANTED.

$77 a month and expenses guaranteed to agents. Outfit free. SHAW & CO., Augusta, Maine

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Me

50000 AGENTS WANTED by 1,000 advertisers in the Agents' Herald, box 36, Philadelphia, Pa.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

AGENTS, please send us your address. Best business out. EXCELSIOR CHEMICAL CO., Chicago, Ill.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

IT PAYS to sell our Rubber Hand Printing Stamps. Circulars free. G. A. HARPER & BRO., Cleveland, O.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

WANTED—Salesman for each State. Salary $75 to $100, and expenses. Goods sold by sample. LA BELLE MANUF'G CO. Chicago, Ill.

$55.66 Agents' Profit per Week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. $4 outfit free. E. G. RIDEOUT & CO., 218 Fulton St., N. Y.

$350 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED. 75 best selling articles in the world; 1 sample free. Address Jay Bronson, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED! Smart Agents to sell the Celebrat'd Russian FIRE-PROOF GLASS LAMP CHIMNEY. Big Profits. Write for testimonials. J. WORTH & Co. St. Louis, Mo

WANTED AGENTS TO SELL TEA, Coffee and Baking Powder to families. PROFITS FIRST RATE. Sample free. People's Tea Co, Box 5000 St. Louis, Mo

AGENTS, Attention! You can coin money with DR. CHASE'S NEW RECEIPT BOOK. Ours is the ONLY one genuine, PUBLISHED BY NO OTHER HOUSE. Address, Chase Publishing Co., Bible House, Toledo, O.

AGENTS READ THIS! We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample Free. Address SHERMAN & CO., Marshall, Mich.

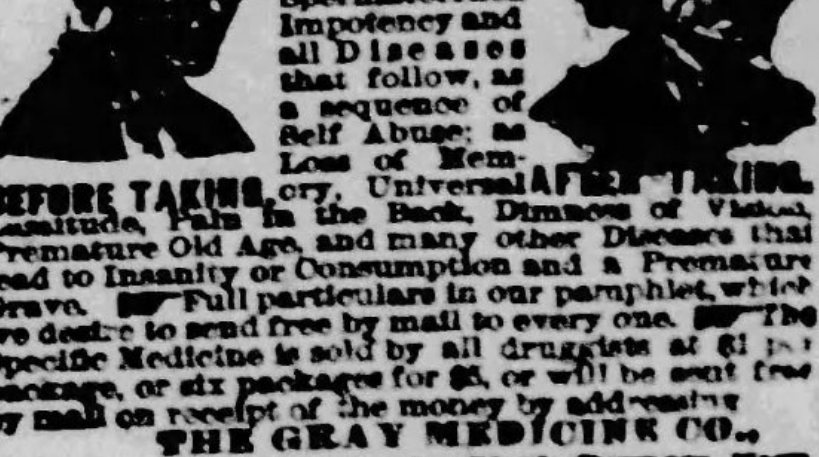
AGENTS WANTED for the richly illustrated work, a complete and brilliant History of the great tour of GEN. GRANT AROUND THE WORLD by Hon. J. T. Headley, the prince of descriptive authors. Describes Royal Entertainments, Royal Palaces, Rare Curiosities, Wealth and Wonders of the Indies, China, Japan, etc. ☞ A million people want it. Here is the best chance of your life to make money. For particulars address HUBBARD BROS., 51 W. 4th street, Cincinnati.

A TOUR AROUND THE WORLD BY GEN. GRANT

Describes Royal Entertainments, Royal Palaces, Rare Curiosities, Wealth and Wonders of the Indies, etc. Richly Illustrated. Complete and authentic. 800 Pages. A million people want it. Beware of catch-penny imitations. The opportunity of a life to make money. Send for Extra Terms to Agents. Address JONES BROTHERS & CO., Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS WANTED for the richly illustrated, and only complete and authentic history of the great tour of GRANT AROUND THE WORLD. It describes Royal Palaces, Rare Curiosities, Wealth and Wonders of the Indies, China, Japan, etc. A million people want it. This is the best chance of your life to make money. Beware of "catch-penny" imitations. Send for circulars and extra terms to Agents. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa., or Chicago, Ill.

GRAY'S MEDICINE.



GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

TRADE MARK The Great English Remedy. An unfailing cure for seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow, as a sequence of Self Abuse; as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other Diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave. TRADE MARK BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING. ☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., No. 10 Mechanics Block, Detroit, Mich. ☞ Sold everywhere by all Druggists.

CARDS.

50 Chromo, Shell, Wreath, Scroll, &c., Cards, in case, in gold, 10c. F. W. Austin, Fair Haven, Ct.

50 CARDS, an Elegant Pack in case, 10c. Old and Reliable House. DOWD & CO., Winsted, Conn.

51 Gilt-edge, Chromo, Motto, Lily, Lace, &c. Cards, name on, 10c. Law & Co., New Haven, Ct.

50 Chromo, Motto, Shells, Scroll, etc. Cards in case, gold name, 10c. E. H. Pardee, Fair Haven, Ct.

50 Chromo, Snowflake and Lace Cards, with name 10c. 40 all Chromos, 10c. Star Printing Co., Northford, Ct.

50 Cards, no 2 alike, new style, chromo, motto, marble &c., name on, 10c. H. C. Allen, Northford, Ct.

62 Gold, Crystal, Lace, Perfumed & Chromo Cards, name in Gold & Jet 10c. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Ct.

53 Gilt-edge, Chromo, Snowflake, Glass, Lace, &c. Cards, with name, 10c. Franklin Printing Co., Fair Haven, Ct.

50 Elegant Cards, new Chromos, Shells, Gilt edge, etc., with name, 10c. G. A. SPRING, E. Wallingford, Ct.

50 Pinafore, Chromo, Photo, etc., Cards, in case, 10c. Agents' outfit, including over 80 samples, 10c. Connecticut Card Co., Northford, Ct.

25 New Style, "Good Luck" Horse Shoe Cards, with name, 10c. 25 Flirtation, Fun, etc., Cards, 15c. Gilt Auto. Album, 15c. All 35c. F. Printing Co., Fair Haven, Ct.

RECEIPT BOOK.

DR. CHASE'S FAMILY PHYSICIAN, FARRIER, BEE-KEEPER, AND SECOND RECEIPT BOOK, BEING AN ENTIRELY NEW AND COMPLETE TREATISE.

Putting forth in plain and familiar language, the cause, symptoms, and treatment of the leading diseases of persons, horses and cattle, upon Common Sense principles; giving instructions in relation to butter and cheese manufacturing and manufactories, also full instructions in bee-keeping, and entirely new methods of horse-taming or handling vicious horses, breaking colts, etc.; embracing also a large number of entirely new receipts, in all departments of household affairs, and every branch of mechanical industry, with full explanatory and suggestive notes of great value to the people—in fact, the PEOPLE'S BOOK—carefully written and collected from over nine years' extensive correspondence upon these subjects, and compiled from the most authentic, scientific, and reliable sources, alphabetically arranged, and fully illustrated.

BY DR. A. W. CHASE,

Author and former publisher of Dr. Chase's Recipes; or, Information for Everybody.

By special arrangement with the publisher, we offer this book for sale. Will mail, post-paid, to any address on receipt of $2.00, or will send a copy of the book and WEEKLY BLADE one year on receipt of $3. Address THE TOLEDO BLADE CO. Toledo, O.

BOOKS.

ANDERSONVILLE, A STORY OF Southern Prison Life.

BY A PRIVATE SOLDIER, Fifteen Months a Guest of the Southern Confederacy.

"Andersonville" is a beautiful royal octavo volume of more than 600 pages, richly embellished with over 250 engravings, drawn under the personal supervision of the author, JOHN McELROY, private, of Company L, Sixteenth Illinois Cavalry, while the text is printed in large, clear type, on heavy toned paper. Testimonials from more than

Three Thousand Surviving Prisoners

declare that this book contains the most faithful, thorough and comprehensive story of Southern Prison Life ever written. The author had a personal experience within the confines of
RICHMOND,
ANDERSONVILLE,
SAVANNAH,
MILLEN,
BLACKSHEAR
and FLORENCE,
and his reminiscences cover every conceivable phase of life in these terrible abodes of death, from the ordinary daily routine of prison existence through the sentimental, the comic, the pathetic, and the tragic. Its pages are mental photographs, and bring vividly to the mind of the reader the terrible scenes through which our gallant soldiery passed with more than a soldier's heroism. This "Story of Southern Prison Life,"

SOLD BY SUBSCRIPTION ONLY,

has proved the most popular and fast-selling book now in the subscription market. We are constantly in receipt of letters from agents who report taking from 10 to 30 orders per day, without trouble. Applications for agencies have poured in at the rate of 100 a day, and fully one-half the Townships of the Middle and Western States are already taken up. However, we still want

FIRST-CLASS AGENTS

in the remaining territory of the United States, and can give very desirable opportunities to those who

APPLY AT ONCE.

Following are the General Agents for the territory named:
IRA WALDRON, 514 Pine street, St. Louis, Mo., General Agent for Missouri, Kansas and Colorado.
L. L. KEY, Springfield, Ill. General Agent for Southern Illinois
W. E. BLISS, Des Moines, Iowa, General Agent for Iowa, Nebraska, Dakota and Minnesota.
JOHN R. LANGDON, 177 Lasalle street, Chicago, Ill., General Agent for Northern Illinois, Wisconsin and Peninsular Counties of Michigan.
R. D. LUXTON, 245 Broaway, New York, General Agent for New York State, Northern New Jersey and Southern Connecticut.
SAMUEL J. WORTHINGTON, 29 South Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa., General Agent for Southern New Jersey and Pennsylvania.
R. W. BLISS & CO., Hartford, Conn., General Agents for New England.

Full particulars regarding territory, agents' outfits, etc., will be sent promptly on request. Address all applications for agencies either to the General Agent of your district, as above, or to

D. R. LOCKE, Publisher "Andersonville," Toledo, O

MISCELLANEOUS.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the best and fastest selling Books and Bibles. Low price, excellent terms, exclusive territory. Address WM. GARRETSON & CO., Odd Fellows' Block, Columbus, O.

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMAN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. NO PATENT, NO PAY. Send for Circular.

EMPLOYMENT—LOCAL OR Traveling. State which preferred. Also SALARY per month. ALL EXPENSES advanced. WAGES promptly paid. SLOAN & Co. 306 George St. Cincinnati, O.

WOOING AND WINNING. Read this little book, follow the directions, and failure to win her you love will be impossible. By mail, 10c. THE LITTLE FLIRT, or The Floral Language of Love; by mail 10c. H. W. FOX, Box 240, Fultonville, N. Y.

GUNS Lowest prices ever known on Breech-Loaders, Rifles, & Revolvers. OUR $15 SHOT-GUN at greatly reduced price. Send stamp for our New Illustrated Catalogue. P. POWELL & SON, 238 Main Street, CINCINNATI, O.

GOOD AS GOLD. One gents' heavy chain, one gents' collar stud, one set gents sleeve buttons, one set shirt studs, one heavy ring, one bosom pin—the above six articles are made of solid French Gold and are put up in a neat casket. Samples by mail, 25 cents; one dozen caskets by mail, $1.50; six dozen caskets, $6; twelve dozen caskets, $15. Ladies' caskets same price. Address C. LESTER, 28 Dey street, New York.

PENSIONS Procured for Soldiers Disabled in the U. S. Service from any cause. Also, for Heirs of deceased soldiers. All pensions date back to day of discharge or death of the soldier. PENSIONS INCREASED. Address with stamp, STODDART & CO., Room 8, St. Cloud Building, Washington, D. C.

SAWING THE LOG.

THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE WONDERFUL IMPROVED Labor Saving GIANT RIDING SAW MACHINE is fully demonstrated by the number in use and the present demand for them. It saws Logs of any size. One man can saw more logs or cord wood in one day and easier than two men can the old way. It will saw a two foot log in three minutes. Every Farmer needs one. Township agents wanted. Send for Illustrated Circular and Terms. Address W. W. BOSTWICK & CO., 178 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

CAUTION.—Beware of all imitations and infringers. We own five perfect patents on these Giant Riding Saw Machines. We warrant every Machine.

SEEDS, ETC.

SEEDS ILLUSTRATED GARDEN GUIDE, the best Flowers and Vegetables, with prices of Seeds, and how to grow them, FREE TO ALL. It will pay to send for it. COLE & BROTHER, Seedsmen, Pella, Iowa.

HENDERSON'S Combined Catalogue of SEEDS AND PLANTS Sent free to all who apply by letter. Peter Henderson & Co., 35 Cortlandt Street, New York.

D. M. FERRY & CO'S ILLUSTRATED DESCRIPTIVE AND PRICED SEED ANNUAL FOR 1880 Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to customers without ordering it. It contains four colored plates, 600 engravings, about 200 pages, and full descriptions, prices and directions for planting 1500 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, Roses, etc. Invaluable to all. Send for it. Address, D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich

MEDICAL.

OPIUM, Morphine, Chloral and Arsenic Habits cured in 10 to 15 days. No pay until cured. DRS. BAKER & ECCLES, Blissfield, Mich.

BABY'S MEDICAL BOOK FOR MOTHERS given away. Send stamp. BURTIS & CO., 103 S. Lane, New York.

Reliable DYKES' BEARD ELIXIR

CATARRH SPEEDILY and ABSOLUTELY CURED in every case. No pay till cured. For treatment, &c., address DR. J. K. ROSS, Centreville, Ind.

MANHOOD RESTORED. Prescription Free. For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood, and all disorders brought on by indiscretion or excess. Any Druggist has the ingredients. DAVIDSON & CO., 78 Nassau St., N. Y.

PRESCRIPTION FREE For the speedy Cure of Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, Premature Debility, Nervousness, Despondency, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Defective Memory, and all Disorders Brought on by Secret Habits and Excesses. Any druggist has the ingredients. Address, DR. JAQUES & CO., 130 West Sixth Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO

RUPTURE. Relieved and cured, without the injury trusses inflict, by DR. J. A. SHERMAN'S system. Office, 251 Broadway, New York. His book, with photographic likenesses of bad cases before and after cure, mailed for 10 cents. Beware of fraudulent imitators.

THE MILD POWER CURES HUMPHREYS HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFICS In use twenty years. The most safe, simple, economical and efficient medicine known. Dr. Humphreys' Book on Disease and its Cure (144 pp.) also Illustrated Catalogue sent free. Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., 109 Fulton St., New York.

STARTLING DISCOVERY. LOST MANHOOD RESTORED. A victim of youthful imprudence causing premature decay, nervous debility, lost manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. Reeves, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

FOWLE'S PILE & HUMOR CURE

I WARRANT ONE BOTTLE a perfect cure for all kinds of PILES. Two to four bottles in the worst cases of LEPROSY, SCROFULA, ECZEMA, SALT RHEUM, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS, DYSPEPSIA, CATARRH, and SKIN and BLOOD diseases. Entirely Vegetable. Internal and external use. I return the money in all cases of failure. Send for pamphlet. Price $1 a bottle. Sold everywhere. H. D. FOWLE, Chemist, Boston, Mass.

OPIUM HABIT Cured Painlessly. The Medicine sold for a small margin above the cost of compounding. All cases treated by special prescription. For full particulars address the Discoverer, DR. S. B. COLLINS, or MRS. S. B. COLLINS, - La Porte, Ind.

Seminal Pastille. An entirely New and positively effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only true way, viz., Direct Application to the principal Seat of the Disease. HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG CHEMISTS, Market and 8th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE Book for the Million. WOMAN AND MARRIAGE. A new and complete GUIDE TO WEDLOCK, containing Chapters on A Competent Womanhood, Selection of Wife, Evidences of Virginity, Temperaments, Sterility, Advice to Bride-grooms. It is also a "Private Medical Adviser" on diseases resulting from impure sexual associations, and on self-abuse. DR. BUTTS' DISPENSARY, No. 12 N. 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

DR. WHITTIER, 617 St. Charles Street, St. Louis, Mo., has been longer engaged in the special treatment of all Venereal Diseases than any other physician in St. Louis, as city papers show, and all old residents know. Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Rupture, Spermatorrhea, Sexual Debility and Impotency, as the result of self-abuse in youth, sexual excesses in maturer years, or other causes, radically cured. Pamphlet free. Marriage Guide, 260 pages, 25 cents by mail.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubrs.

TOLEDO, O. THURSDAY, FEB. 12, 1880.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

Terms—Postage Paid:

Single copy, per year, $2.00, and at the same rate for a shorter time. Clubs of five, per year $1.75 each. Clubs of ten and over, $1.65 each.

SPECIMEN COPIES—Sent free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the addresses of a dozen or so of your friends at as many different Postoffices, to whom we will send copies free and postage paid. Send for our Special Instructions to Agents. Address, THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Circulation this week, 67,049

The steady influx of new subscribers this week adds to our list 862 additional copies of the BLADE. We might easily if we chose fill this column of the paper with vague boasting over the steady progress of the BLADE, and reiterated declarations of its merits. But we prefer simply to give the facts as they exist and leave the praise for its wide spread and constantly increasing army of subscribers, many of whom have been upon its books for nearly half a generation, and to the business men who for season after season have availed themselves of its columns to extend their acquaintance and their trade. A good wine needs no bush, and a good newspaper needs no idle boasting. We invite correspondence from business men in all parts of the country, satisfied that we can convince them, so far as the BLADE is concerned, their interests and our own are identical.

GEN. ROBINSON thinks that the Pennsylvania affair has ruined GRANT'S chances.

CONTRARY to general expectation, ex-Sec. BORIE's will does not contain any bequests to Gen. GRANT.

THE Indiana Copperheads whom MORTON foiled are at last revenged. The nomination of MORTON's son for Collector of Internal Revenue has been rejected by the Southern Brigadiers.

THE English Liberals show increased activity and hostility at the opening of Parliament, and there is every reason to that they will speedily accomplish the overthrow of the Beaconsfield administration.

THERE will be few parades on St. Patrick's Day this year—as the Irish generally are sensibly resolving to devote the money that such displays would cost to the relief of their stricken brethren.

RUSSIAN newspapers place the population of their country at 97,000,000, but unless the Russian Census Bureau is vastly more efficient than the other departments of the Government, its reports are not as reliable as good guessing.

CANNES mourns for the Czarina, who spent $2,500,000 during her stay there.—*Exchange.*

Yes: 2½ millions, wrung from starving peasants to be squandered in a few months by the parasites and hangers-on of one woman, is what gives the edge to Russian Nihilism.

"THE World's Book of Knowledge" is a volume which contains a whole encylopoedia in condensed form. It has already had very large sale, and we can supply a few more copies. Regular price $2.00, our price $1.25; book and BLADE one year $2.50.

LIKE ORPHEUS C. KERR'S hero, who was caught with a dense mass of the enemy on three sides of him, and a yawning abyss in his rear, Mrj. RENO writes to the War Department to be allowed to resign his commission. The permission should not be granted. It is sheer impudence to ask it.

ACCORDING to the Gibralter *Guardian* the Mississippians could not give any points to the people of Morocco. It says that the Moors of Fez, attacked the Jews, wounding several. They covered an old man over 70 years of age, with petroleum, and burned him alive amidst shouts of joy. Two of the wounded Jews are French subjects.

DETROIT *Free Press*: "As handy as a pocket in a shirt," says the proverb, but a night shirt with a "sesh" to it is something new. It has been discovered by an exchange, who, in describing a man's escape from a burning building, says that he did it by "jumping through the window in his night-shirt." This must have been "the pane in his stomach" through which CHARLES LAMB said you could see the secrets of his heart.

"MARGARET CECIL" and "Home Sunshine," two books given in our list of "Imported Fiction" on the second page of this issue, have been exhausted. "Gems of American Poetry," of the miniature classical Library is also exhausted. Subscribers and others will please take notice accordingly.

FOUND in the New York *World*:

Mary had a pair of bangs,
They matched her other hair,
And every night before she slept
She hung them on a chair.

She wore her bangs to school one day,
Which made her classmates sore,
And hints went 'round that Mary's pa
Had worked a dollar store.

This kind of talk produced a fuss—
The teacher took it up;
She locked the bangs within her desk—
And full was Mary's cup.

THERE is much in the present condition of things in Russia to remind one of the terrible state of affairs in France that prepared the way for and justified the Revolution of 1790. It will be remembered that one of the worst tyrannies practiced by the French Kings was hinted at in the well known dialog:

"But the King will not dare punish me when I am innocent of wrong."

"No," replies the shrewd old Minister; "But the King can send you to the Bastile, *and forget you!*"

This morning dispatches tell of three high prelates of the Russian Church, who have been imprisoned—one 26, one 21, and one 16 years,—for reasons which nobody seems to remember. They have simply been forgotten during all those long years that they have chafed against their prison bars.

Nothing but a so-called Reign of Terror will ever redeem Russia from the blight of absolutism.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The "so called" Republican Convention of the District of Columbia was held in Washington on Friday of last week. The proceedings of the first day were characterized by considerably "irregularity," and in the session of Saturday every one was excluded except delegates and members of the press. It is claimed that a majority of the convention was in favor of BLAINE, but by a rule that the two persons receiving the highest number of votes should be declared elected, the minority got one of the two delegates, and they stand "equally divided" between GRANT and BLAINE. It is claimed that many of the reputable Republicans of the district took no part in the convention, although no steps will be taken to contest the delegation.

On Thursday of last week the Board of Indian Commissioners completed their investigation of the late Mr. HAYT, and adopted unanimously the report signed by the Investigating Committee. Mr. BARSTOW who failed to sign the report of the Committee, however, voted with his colleagues for the adoption of the report, which declared that Mr. HAYT's explanation of the delay in acting on the charges against HART was insufficient, and also that Mr. HAYT was cognizant of the sale of a mine by HART, an ex-Indian Agent charged with gross offences, through Mr. HAYT's son, who was acting under an assumed name. The Board unanimously approved the removal of Mr. HAYT.

The House of Representatives has consumed a month of valuable time in discussing the rules for its own government, even the bill for the pay of the United States Marshals, now seven months in arrears, having been kept in abeyance. It is understood that the Democrats have declared themselves as opposed to any action on the appropriation bills till the revision of the rules is completed. Comment is needless.

Complaints having come from the White River Utes that they are suffering hunger and other privations for the lack of suitable supplies, Sec. SCHURZ states that they were fully supplied by the Government for the winter, and that they had wantonly destroyed their supplies, partly at the time of the THORNBURG fight, and partly afterward at the Agency. The supplies now at Loss Pinos were placed there by the Government for the support of the Loss Pinos Utes, and cannot be divided without serious injury and loss to the latter, who have always been friendly. It will be impossible to send forward any more supplies before Spring owing to the depth of the snow in the mountains.

On Thursday last, the Senate Executive Session rejected the nomination of JOHN M. MORTON, son of the late Sen. MORTON, to be Collector of Internal Revenue at San Francisco, on the alleged ground that he is not a resident of California, although it was shown that he had been registered on the tax lists of that State for several years. MORTON was opposed by both California Senators.

The Secretary of the Interior has decided the case of PIERREPONT ORTON against the Southern Pacific Railroad Company, involving an application to enter a certain tract of land in the Visalia, Cal., District, under joint resolution of June 18, 1870, which tract was patented to the Company in 1877. The Secretary maintains that, notwithstanding the settlement of ORTON prior to the passage of the joint resolution mentioned, his right to the land was forfeited by his failure to present his claim within the time prescribed by law, and that the patent to the Company issued in the regular course of business without notice of ORTON's claim, must stand.

The Secretary of the Treasury asks for the passage of a bill which shall authorize him to sell at public auction all such lands acquired in payment of debts, except that taken in lieu of direct taxes, within two years after the Government had receive a valid title to it; and to dispose in the same way of real estate given or devised to the United States when it is no longer needed for public use, and when such a sale will not be inconsistent with the conditions of the gift. Very considerable tracts of land have accumulated, most of which lies in the South and Southwestern States.

Politically the absorbing event of the week has been the Republican National Convention held at Harrisburg on the 4th inst. It was understood that the convention was in every respect a strongly representative one, and the convention was remarkable for the courtesy and freedom from animosity manifested in all its proceedings. It was also understood that Sen. CAMERON had pledged his influence for GRANT, and it was expected that the State would send up a soldid GRANT delegation to Chicago. This plan was carried into effect, the convention by a vote of 133 to 113 instructed the delegates for GRANT, and to vote as a unit on such matters as should come up in the National Convention. A full telegraphic report will be found elsewhere.

State Treasurer elect HOLBROOK, of Maine, filed his bond and accepted his office on the 4th inst. Gov. DAVIS delivered his message on Thursday, in which he condemned the late course of the Fusionists as a great public wrong. The House has passed an order for the appointment of a joint committee to examine into the late election returns in order to discover in what manner and in what cases it was attempted to defeat the will of the people.

At Chicago, on Monday evening, the Union Veteran Club of that City, the largest organization of ex-officers and soldiers in the United States, numbering over one thousand, passed resolutions unanimously denouncing the "Weaver bill," because it threatened the business interests of the country, was unjust to the good and unsought by the soldiers, and calling upon the Senators and Representatives from Illinois to earnestly oppose its passage.

THE number of persons that landed at New York during the month of January was 5,677, of whom 1,434 were from Germany, 878 from Ireland, 853 from England, 495 from Italy, 222 from Russia, 300 from Switzerland, 208 from Wales, 111 from Austria, 105 from France, 286 from Scotland and the rest from Holland, Spain, Turkey, Bohemia and other places. The number of emigrants that arrived there during the month of January, 1879, was 8,500.

A FILE OF INFANTRYMEN.

We publish this week the second installment of the new story by the auther of "Andersonville" entitled "A File of Infantrymen." It will be in an entirely different vein from the graphic recital of Southern prison experiences—broader, more vivid, more picturesque, and it is not too much to say that in many respects it will be the most life-like and absorbing story of the rebellion which has ever been published. Nearly all the stories of the late war published since its close have been written from the cool unalterable stand point of history, but the record of "A File of Infantrymen" is made of from the pages of a soldier's daily life—buoyed with all the hopes, weighted with all the fears, brightened by victories, clouded by the anxieties and defeats which attended the daily life of the soldier in the tent, the march, or on the field of battle. The pictures of the various phases of public sentiment at the outbreak of the war, as portrayed in the opening chapters are as real and life-like as though the reader were transported back to the dark days of 1861, when the thunder of the guns that fired on Sumter shook the country from Maine to Texas.

For a very limited time we shall be able to date all new subscriptions back to February 5th, which contained the first instalment of this story. But to take advantage of this arrangement, subscriptions should be sent not later than next week. The young readers of the country will never find so good an opportunity to obtain a clear and distinct realization of the prominent characteristics of the late war as they may obtain now in the pages of "A File of Infantrymen."

ANOTHER WAY.

South Carolina has found a new way to neutralize the negro vote in that State. A bill has been brought before the Legislature, and its passage urged at the extra session that begins to-morrow, by which an educational test is proposed as a condition of exercising the right of suffrage. The would-be voter must be able to sign his own name to a register before he can deposit his ballot. This will, of course, effectually bar out the majority of the blacks, who are in the state of ignorance imposed by years of bondage, and the season of confusion which has followed the removal of the shackles. The number of whites that will be disfranchised are comparatively few, and this will leave the government effectually in the hands of the Democrats.

Nobody will find fault with the improving of an educational qualification uppn suffrage in South Carolina or any other State, if it is carried out with due regard to the rights of all of its people. If South Carolina will set vigorously at work to establish and maintain free schools where the blacks may obtain the instruction that will fit them for their duties as citizens, it is all right. Self-preservation is the first law of nature. Ignorance is dangerous and to provide a safeguard against its action is wise. Such a movement does in no wise conflict with the principles of Republican government. Unfortunately, however, the tone of the South Carolina papers is not such as to lead to a belief that this test will be impartially used, or that any effort will be made to improve the condition of the negros. It is simply and solely for the purpose of shutting them out from any share in State affairs, to keep the power in the hands of the Democratic minority. That is the only reason advanced by the leading organs for the proposed change. There is not the slightest probability of any steps being taken to put the educational machinery in any better order, so that the ignorance of the blacks may be diminished. It is a partizan movement, to be used entirely for partizan purposes. It is a skillful way of taking the right of suffrage from colored citizens, in other words, of diminishing the strength of the Republican party, that might be supposed to be out of a wise regard for the welfare of the State, were it not for the open utterances of their politicians. It is certain, should the bill pass, to be a permanent disfranchisement of the blacks, if they are to depend for education upon the public spirit of South Carolina to maintain an efficient free school system.

THE GEORGIA ROW.

HON. ALEX. STEPHENS only repeats what has before been charged by very good authority, when he says that Sen. GORDON has an intimate connection with a very corrupt Democratic ring in Georgia. There is little doubt that the State of Georgia is being systematically robbed by this crowd, which controls the Penitentiary, the Treasury, the Public Works and the State institutions generally. The assassination of ALLSTON of Atlanta a few months ago, arose out of a quarrel between different members of the ring as to dividing the spoils. It is true that as public stealing has been in this country these are not large, because Georgia is a poor State, but they are big for Georgia, and it is this which gives the mainspring to the Independent movement that now at least two of the Georgia Representatives, and claims three more and Sen. HILL. These men have boldly thrown down the gage of battle to the Regulars, over the confirmation of the nomination of Rev. Mr. SIMMONS for Census Supervisor of the First District of Georgia. Mr. SIMMONS is a Republican, but he was an active worker for the Independents, and mainly instrumental in securing the election of Dr. FELTON, Independent Democratic Representative. At present the fight is being waged before the Census Dommittee.

The Regulars are represented there by Sen. GORDON, and Reps. NICHOLLS, SMITH, COOK, PERSONS, HAMMOND and BLOUNT. The cause of the Independents is maintained by Sen. BEN HILL and Reps. STEPHENS and FELTON. The remaining Representative from the State has stood neutral, so far, and its claimed that Rep. NICHOLLS is inclined to desert to the Independents. There is much reason to hope that the fight will result in the rupture of the Democratic party in Georgia, and the complete overthrow of the ring to which Sen. GORDON bears about the same relation that JOHN T. HOFFMAN used to to the Tammany Ring.

SINCE England has become so dependent upon other Nations for her bread, it is of more vital importance than ever that she be mistress of the seas. Without a Navy capable of absolutely suppressing inside of a few weeks that of the enemy at war with her, she could be starved into peace very quickly.

"BOOM" IN IRON.

A staff correspondent of the New York *Tribune* gives some interesting facts in regard to the enormous increase in the demand for iron and steel, and the extraordinary high prices that now govern the market. In September, 1878, the lowest price of pig metal was reached, it being at that time $16.50 a ton for No. 1 Anthracite, the standard for quotations. In April, 1879, it had advanced to $18, in June to $20, and September 1, it had reached $22.50. Then the market began to grow excited. Foreign iron poured in by the ship load and the demand could not be met. By October 31, the price had gone up to $31. January 1, it jumped to $35; a week later, it was $37 and on the 27th of the month it had reached $43 and some sales have been made at even a higher figure.

The writer gives the change in the prices of two articles to show, as he says, how general the advance has been in the prices of various forms of iron.

"Nails at the lowest point of the depression sold at $1.80 a keg; now the price is $5.25—an advance of 300 per cent. Steel rails were vainly offered at $38 per ton to the very railways that are now eager to get them at $80."

The English put up the prices of pig and old iron in the latter part of last Summer when they found that this country could not supply the demand here. English consumers rushed into market to buy up large stocks and that advanced the price rapidly. Bessemer rails, sold a year ago at $22 per ton there, are now held at $58. Ores everywhere went up with the pig metal. "Republic ore, the standard Lake Superior ore, sold on Cleveland docks a year ago at $6 a ton, and is now worth $12.50. Ship-owners were not slow to find out that there was money to be made by bringing over foreign ores. The English steamships brought hematite to New York in place of ballast, and sailing vessels went to Spain, Algiers and the Island of Elba for the rich ores of these regions. About 125,000 tons have been brought to Philadelphia during the past few months, and the quantity landed in New York is much larger. In 11 months of 1879 Great Britain sent us 231,000 tons of pig iron, against 29,000 for the entire year 1868, and 38,000 tons of railway iron, against 700 in 1868. Of steel rails during the same period she sent us 18,000 tons, against 335 in 1868." Manufacturers are not agreed in their ideas of how long the present high prices will last. No one expects them to fall very low soon. The number of miles of railroad to be built in 1880 is about 9,000 miles.

IN DEFENSE OF AN AMERICAN INSTITUTION.

MR. GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA has left his tight little island long enough to make a second visit to this country. He takes occasion to compare the present with the former condition of the country, and in the main finds it very favorable and full of indications of progress. We are morally, mentally, and physically better, says M. SALA, than when he was here before. The women are more beautiful, the men are braver and more intelligent, the cities possess grander and finer specimens of architecture, and the newspapers are less burdened with evidences of total depravity. In short, all things but one conspire to foster a belief in the ultimate civilization and Christianization of the United States, and that one thing is—PIE.

Mr. SALA finds the average American firmly and indissolubly wedded to this terrible form of sustenance upon which the average Britisher looks with feelings of aversion and dismay. He points with an ominous croak to the alleged indigestibility of this favorite dish, murmurs of "paleness and pie," and repeats the hackneyed and long-since exploded theories of the last century regarding dyspepsia and its train of attendant evils. Without commenting on the impertinence manifested by this attempt to regulate the American diet, it will be sufficient to remark that Mr. SALA is radically and hopelessly wrong. Pie is not an accident of American soil, it is an outgrowth of our necessities, an element in the genius of American institutions. In the cold, foggy climate of England, pie droops and withers; in the bright and breezy sunshine of America in reaches full, vigorous development. The character of our climate demands a stimulating diet, and we have—pie. The necessity arises for an convenient and portable combination of food and drink in the same article, and the result is—pie. With this very limited time for meals it becomes absolutely essential that food should be prepared so as to be swallowed with the least possible amount of mastication, and that result is most happily accomplished in the preparation of pie. Economy requires that various remmants of fish, flesh and fowl should be so utilized as to leave no remainder, and to blend all into one harmonious whole, and, lo, a pie appears.

We have a certificate from the Superintendent of a leading New York Insane Asylum, and another from the President of the Home for Incurable Dyspeptics, both of whom declare that they believe pie to be the most wholesome nutritious and strengthening article of diet on the American bill of fare. The testimony of any average American will corroborate these, and ought to go very far to convince Mr. SALA that he neither understands, nor appreciates American institutions, and that, in a word, he does not know what he is talking about.

A BOOK ABOUT CHILDREN.

We have previously offered a great many books *for* children and we now have one *about* children which will be sure to attract the attention of all lovers of the little people. "Childhood," by the Rev. W. F. Crafts, is a book which deals with all the phases of *child-life* from infancy to maturity and is full of the most instructive lessons for parents, teachers and all who have to do with the young. The sprightly anecdotes with which its pages teem will be enjoyed alike by old and young. The regular price of the book is $1.50, but we will send a copy postpaid to any address on receipt of 75c.

CARELESS CORRESPONDENTS.

In spite of all cautions we continue to receive letters from subscribers who fail to give their full names or addresses. Here are some of the latest, and we cannot forward their papers till they give the *State* in which they live:

Asa S. Johnson, Perryville.
Mrs. N. M. Gilbert, Gilbertsville.
Jos. Harrington, Gibsonville.
H. E. Stronks, Cedar Grove.
Henry Mills, Red Oak.
Mrs. H. Moor, Wheatland.
E. Johns, No. P. O., County, or State.

THE NEW DAKOTA BISHOP.

While the names of men who have done some one brilliant deed are trumpeted all over the country and honors almost regal are awarded to them, there are others, who, in a quiet, unpretentious way are exhibiting more devotion to good works, more self sacrifice, more courage in the face of appalling dangers, and a thousand times more fortitude, perseverance and determination than the majority of people ever dream of. And yet their names are rarely mentioned. They are not even known among the masses. Only a few appreciate what they are doing for their fellow beings.

An instance of this is notably that of Father MARTIN MARTY who has just been consecrated Bishop of Dakota. He is yet in the prime of life, but for years has been working among the Indians, going everywhere, even among those most hostile to the whites. So evident is it to those savages that he is their friend, that he is never harmed. On the contarry they regard him with the utmost reverence, and he has more than once interfered to save the whites from total destruction. Twice he entered into the presence of SITTING BULL when that chief, in a frenzy of anger had uttered an oath of vengeance against every white man, and pleaded the cause of the settlers. To help him in his good work, he has studied the Indian languages, and become thoroughly conversant with several, especially that of the Sioux.

The thought of this man wandering alone through the wilderness, penetrating into the most inaccessible places, entering the camp of hostile savages, carrying only his cross and missal, and preserved from harm everywhere, is a wonderfully inspiriting one to those whose way in life lies over rough places. Such sublime faith and courage bring with them their reward. But another thing is made evident by the immunity of this man from harm through the vengeful hate of the red men for the white. These savages appreciate the fact that he is laboring for their good; that he incurs danger and endures privation because he desires to benefit them, and not that he expects any selfish gain. It brings up most vividly the possibility of diminishing Indian wars and bloody massacres, if they could be made to feel, while at the same time compelled to obey law, that the Government desired their improvement, and not their extinction in order to get their lands for the whites. They are ignorant and brutal, and seemingly useless. Possibly the sooner they are exterminated, the better for civilization, especially if the present order of things is to continue, but to go about this in cold blood is not according to Christian ideas of right. Since they are here, a fixed fact, some regard must be had to their rights, and such instances as this of Father MASTY shows that they have perceptions of the kinder qualities that belong to more civilized humanity.

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS.

American purchases abroad are increasing rapidly. Of late the purchases of steel rails in England have been especially heavy, and promise is given that this activity will extend to all other departments of the manufacture of iron in England. Beyond all question the best route for all this class of heavy goods to take to reach their destination in the interior of the country is that of the Lakes. Goods intended for any point west of the Alleghanies can be carried from Liverpool to their destination by the St. Lawrence and the Lakes, far cheaper than by the way of New York. The difference of cost in fact is so great, and must always be so, as to represent the difference between success and failure in business for those who employ these methods. In other words the men who bring in their goods by the way of New York cannot compete for any length of time with those who import by the way of Montreal and Quebec. All that has prevented this from becoming much more manifest than it already is, was the league that for awhile existed between the ocean steamships and the trunk lines, by the operation of which foreign goods were laid down in St. Louis and Chicago cheaper than they could be delivered in New York. Such an unnatural state of things could not long endure, and it did not, but it existed long enough to give a great impetus to all rail shipments from the seaboard, and this was what was intended. Now things are returning to their normal plane: the cheapness of water transportation is re-asserting itself, and Chicago merchants, abandoning with ungracious haste the railroads, as soon as the latter would give them no more advantages over their competitors, turn to the Lake again, and during the season of navigation fill their warehouses with goods brought to them at less than half the prices charged by the railroads for the same service.

This is to go on increasing indefinitely. Every year a greater proportion of our imports will reach the great center of the country through the Lake ports. That City will thrive best which contrives to attract to her the most of this trade. All our competitors will make a strong endeavor to secure this business, and we should make more than any of them, because there is more of it naturally belonging to us. Now is the time to rully consider this matter, and map out a campaign of operations.

OUT of the strong, hard common sense of Gen. GRANT comes in its attrition with problems that confront him, such vivid scintillations as burn themselves into the minds of all his countrymen. No other American, save LINCOLN, has said as many keen, incisive things, that took such permanent hold on the popular memory. His talks with JOHN RUSSELL YOUNG are likely to furnish an inexhaustible supply of these. One of the recently published of these contains many things that will always be quoted. The one that will live longest relates to our foreign policy. He began by speaking of his horror of the Mexican war, which even when he entered as a boy officer, he regarded as inexcusably wicked. He believes, however, that the destiny of Mexico is absorption by this country.

> I suppose that will be the future of the country. Now that slavery is out of the way, there could be no better future for Mexico than absorption in the United States. But it would have to come, as San Domingo tried to come, by the free will of the people. I would not fire a gun to annex territory. *I consider it too great a privilege to belong to the United States for us to go around gunning for new territories.*

WE have only a very few copies of "Gen. Grant's Tour Around the World," and cannot promise positively to supply any orders mailed later than next week. Those who want this book should order now.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Goes to Indiana to Assist in Keeping that State From Being Africanized.

PLUGVILLE,
(Wich is in the State uv Injeany,)
Febrooary 4, 1880.

I hevent felt so good az I do now sence I married a farm in Noo Jersey, over 40 yeers ago. That wuz a event in my checkered career wich I never shel fergit. That event give me promise uv a long life uv eeze unalloyed by labor, but like other promises it waz broke. When that widder diskivered that I wood not either hold the plow or drive, but preferred the sweet content of the village tavern, she crooelly druv me forth into the cold world, sence wich time I hev shifted about ez best I cood, wich is bad enuff. Ther is no free lunches at the Corners.

I come to Plugville the minit I heerd that a dozen uv niggers, wich hed got the noshen uv leevin ther nateral homes in the sunny South, perposed to settle here. I felt it my dooty to aid the strugglin whites uv this seckshun to repel this invashun, that Injeany shood be saved from the horrors uv nigger dominashen. Cood Injiany reduce em to ther normal condishen uv servitood, we shood welcome em, but when they come ez free men it is altogether too disgustin.

There wuz four families uv em that got off at the stashen. Wat did they do? They hedn't bin in town a hour afore they wuz inquirin for work and they all got work to do among a parsel uv Quakers that live just outside the village. There wuz some cabins fitted up for em; and they went to work jist ez nateral ez tho they hed bin yoost to it all their lives. Still the Dimocrisy wuz not alarmed, for it didn't know the volcano it wuz sleepin over.

The Postmaster (wich is a troo Dimekrat) wuz the first to sound the alarm. He divulged the stoopenjus fact that them niggers wuz a mailin letters to other niggers in the South, and he promptly opened one uv em. His wust feers wuz realized. The niggers wuz a writin to ther friends, sayin that they wuz at work reglar; that they wuz bein paid reglar for ther work, and wuznt at all afeered uv bein molestid, and urged em all wich cood git away to come to wunst.

Ther wuz a eggscitement among the Dimocrisy wich baffels descripshen. Suppose 200 niggers shood come into this county and all vote the Republikin tikkit! It wood change the polititkle complexion uv the county, and possibley the state. The immegrashen must be stopped to wunse and Injeany saved.

I come jist in time to give the movement agin em shape and form, and my work here is the proudest uv my life.

I called a meetin uv the Dimocrasy at Bonebraker's grosery, wich is ez like Bascom's ez two peas. It is a singler fact that wherever the Dimocrisy is in the majority you will find groseries jist like Bascom's, and the proprietor thereof hez alluz the same objeckshun to creditin his patrons wich distingishes that narrer minded citizen.

It wuz a occashun long to be remembered. 'Squire Papman opened by remarkin that the emergency demanded vigrus ackshen. The influx uv degraded niggers into Injeany wuz suthin that threatened the State with untold woes, and he wood resist it to the death. The Quakers wich harbored em shood be visited with the wrath uv all rite minded citizens, and measures shood be taken to not only pervent more comin, but to cleen out them wich wuz here. He submitted the follerin resolooshen:

WAREAS, Four famillies uv niggers hev, in the most owdashus manner, left their happy homes in the South and settled in this county, bein harbored by evil-disposed persons, and

WAREAS, These niggers is stirrin up discontent among their degradid race by representin to em that they kin get work here and get regler pay for the same, and

WAREAS, It is a dead, shoor thing that these niggers will, every cussed one uv em vote Republikin tikkit, and we can't count em out ez easy ez our brethren do in the South, therefore, be it

Resolved, That nigger imigrashen is a unmitigated outrage onto the white citizens uv Injeany, and that it must be stopped by the means handiest to us.

Resolved, That ez the nigger is by nacher slothful and indolent, and will never labor ceptin under compulshen, we protest aginst his comin among us to fill our alms-houses and jails, thus imposin additional taxes onto a already tax-burdened people.

Resolved, That ez the nigger will work for less wages than a free-born white man, his comin will naterally throw the poor but honist Caucashen out uv employment.

Resolved, That we re-assert the oldtime Dimekratic idee that the white man is sooperior to the nigger, and that our dawters shel never be permitted to intermarry with em on no akkount, even ef we hev to kill the niggers and lock up the gals to pervent it.

Resolved, That we, representin the cappytle and intelligence uv Plugville pledge ourselves never to submit to the dominashen uv a inferior race, and therefore will take measures to remove the four nigger families jest arrived, ez well ez the two wich wuz here afore.

The 'Squire hevin invited all present to take suthin, the resolooshens were yoonanimously passed. The takin suthin wuz, onfortnitly, indefinitely postponed, Bonebrake mildly but firmly refoosin to set out the bottle until the 'Squire showed mony, wich he wuz onable to do.

But the blood uv Plugville wuz up, and so triflin a circumstance did not destroy ther ardor. A Kentucky Dimekrat needs stimyoolatin when he goes nigger-huntin—the Ingiauian does it from a love uv it.

They formed in persceshun and marched out to the Quaker settlement and in less time than it takes to write these lines the cabins wuz wrecked and their furnytoor, beddin, and sich yootensils ez they hed, wuz safely hived. Bonebrake took the plunder for likker, and we hed a ginyooine Dimekratic love-feast that nite. It wuz a okkashn wich infused new strength into the Dimocrisy uv the seckshen. Plugville hez set a example to the State. I am ez happy here ez I wuz in Kentucky.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Cawcashen.)

P. S.—I forgot to menshun that one nigger wuz killed in the melee, and that one nigger woman and her two babies froze to death that nite.

P. S. 2d—Michael O'Flanagan heznt bin sober sence he got away with a lookin-glass, two saws, and some babyclothin, on which Bonebrake advanced him a gallon uv noo whisky. He is lookin for another settlement uv immigrants to cleen out. He sez his motto is, "Ameriky for white Amerikins." Michael is opposed to immigrashun clean thru. He wants to know "why they shood lave ther homes?" Why, indeed?

P. V. N.

SPAIN wants the financial question "discussed exhaustively." Heavens! how little she imagines what that means!

THE PRESIDENTIAL CONTEST.

The Record of State Conventions.

We design to make this column a permanent and convenient record of the progress of the Presidential contest in the States, showing the action of the Conventions of both parties. It will contain a continuous summary of the work of Conventions already held, and the dates of those to be held in the future as fast as they are made known, with the vote allowed each State in the National Convention. It will thus afford a compact, ready reference for ascertaining the status of all the leading candidates at any time prior to the National Convention.

Republican Conventions.

PENNSYLVANIA—58 VOTES.

Convention held at Harrisburg, Wednesday, February 4th. The delegates instructed by vote of 133 to 113 to support Grant for President and cast the vote of the delegation as a unit on all questions.

NORTH CAROLINA—20 VOTES.

Republican State Committee met January 29th, and selected four delegates at large to the Chicago Convention.

MASSACHUSETTS—26 VOTES.

Convention called to meet at Worcester April 15th.

NEW YORK—70 VOTES.

Convention called February 25th, at Utica.

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—2 VOTES.

Convention held at Washington February 7th, appointed two delegates, one supporting Grant, the other Blaine.

TENNESSEE—24 VOTES.

Convention meets at Memphis May 5th.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Books Received.

The BLADE takes pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of the following new publications through Messrs. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., of Toledo:

THE ART OF COOKING, a series of practical lessons, by Matilda Lees Dods; 226 pages, 12 mo., price $1.25. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

THE SYNOPSIS OF STANDARD PHONOGRAPHY, adapted to the use of classes and private students, by A. J. Graham, A. M., M. D.; 75 pages, 12 mo., price 50c. J. Kelly, No. 29 Bond street, New York.

UARDA, A ROMANCE OF ANCIENT EGYPT, by George Ebers; two vols. (paper), 650 pages, price 35c per volume.

SEBASTIAN STROME, a novel, by Julian Hawthorne; 195 pages (paper), octavo, price 75c. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

AMERICAN NAVIGATION, with some account of the causes of its recent decay, by Henry M. Hall; 91 pages, (paper), octavo, price 50c. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE ART OF SPEECH (two vols.) Vol. I., studies in poetry and prose, by L. T. Townsend, D. D.; 247 pages, 16 mo., price ——. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

LORD MACAULEY, his life and writings, by Charles H. Jones; 247 pages, (paper), 16 mo., price 30c. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

GREAT SINGERS, from Faustina Bordoni to Henrietta Sontag, by George T. Ferris; 229 pages, (paper) 16 mo., price, 30c. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

GREAT LIGHTS IN SCULPTURE AND PAINTING, a manual for young students, by S. D. Doremus; 218 pages, 12 mo., price, ——. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

CHEMISTRY OF COMMON LIFE, by James F. W. Johnston; 592 pages, 12 mo., price, $2.00. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

ERASMUS DARWIN, by Ernest Krause, with a preliminary notice by Charles Darwin; 215 pages, 12 mo., price, $1.50. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

PROGRESS AND POVERTY, an inquiry into the causes of industrial depressions, and of the increase of want, with the increase of wealth, and the remedy, by Henry George; 512 pages, price, $1.75. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

THE PATHOLOGY OF MIND, by Henry Maudsley, M. D.; 580 pages, 12 mo., price, $4.00. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

LIFE OF DAVID GLASGOW FARRAGUT, First Admiral of the U. S. Navy, embodying his journals and letters by his son, Loyall Farragut; 586 pages, octavo, price ——. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

"The A. B. C., of Bee Culture," by A. I. Root, is a cyclopædia of everything pertaining to the care of the honey bee. It treats of bees, honey, hives, implements, honey plants etc., etc. The book is made up largely of facts gleaned from the experience of thousands of beekeepers, and tested by the practical work of the author in his own apiary. The contents make a very neat octavo volume of some 270 pages, very profusely illustrated with wood cuts. It will be found to contain a great deal of valuable matter, both for the experienced bee-keeper and the novice. The cloth edition is sold for $1.25, the paper for $1.00. A. I. Root publisher, Medina, O.

"UNCONSIDERED TRIFLES."

—Shakespeare.

New York World.

In describing a fire an exchange says: "One man escaped from the burning building by jumping through the window in his night-shurt!"

Didactic Parents: "Do you know why I am going to whip you?" Impenitent Urchin: "I suppose because you are bigger than I am."

⁂

Isn't winter summer about?

⁂

The most honest herdsmen will fleece a sheep,

⁂

A member of a School Board, not a thousand miles from Boston, visited a school under his jurisdiction. When asked to make some remarks, he said; "Well, children, you spells well and reads well, but you haint sot still."

⁂

A turkey with clipped wings has a defective flew.

⁂

The pullback's advantage—It makes it difficult for city women to stoop to folly.

⁂

A ballet girl, writing to a London journal, says that she is aware that "actresses never get beyond the outskirts of fashionable society." The fact is ballet girls never get beyond the shortskirts of society.

⁂

It is regretfully admitted that the last moonshiner captured is also an Ohio man.

⁂

One of the problems which puzzle a musician is how to strike a bee flat without getting stung by its demisemi quaver.

⁂

Action and reaction—Edison stock has gone down, but his electric light has gone the other way.

⁂

Some of the dearest spots on earth are the aces held in another man's hand.

⁂

The plumber idly drums upon the window pane,
And wonders if the time will ever come again
When Bridget, with her patience all exhaust, shall thrust
Her head within the door and shout, "The poipes hev bust."

⁂

Whom the gods would destroy they first give a revolver and tell him to carry it in his overcoat pocket.

⁂

A Utah paragraph speaks of a man who "narrowly escaped being cartridgized."

⁂

A man who was being talked to death yesterday, asked the man who was at work on him with his wind gimlet a little conundrum. Said he: "What chemical vessel do I represent?" "A retort," said his tormentor. "Not at all," said the victim. "A cupel, a muff——" "No, sir, no—I'm an exhausted receiver."

What Edison Will do for His Enemies.

Correspondence Philadelphia News.

Mr. Edison is much annoyed by the adverse criticisms of some scientific men who, he says, have condemned his light without seeing it. "Griff," turning suddenly to his Secretary, "When I am through with my light, when it is running all right in New York, I'm going to attend to these men. I'll build a monument with a base 50 feet wide. On this I'll put the names of all these so-called scientific men, together with what they have said of my light. The column shall be capped with an ass' head and this inscription: 'But remember, my masters, that I am not an ass; though it be not written down yet, forget not that I am an ass.' At night I'll have the thing lighted up with electric jets."

OUR COMBINATION.

The Blade One Year

And a Good Book Free.

We invite especial attention to the following list containing an assortment of good books on all subjects, only one or at most two of each title being offered. The books are all new, and retail everywhere at from $1.00 to $1.75 per volume. Where no special price is named, we will send any book POST PAID at one-half the price annexed, or we will send any book in the list and the BLADE one year on receipt of $1.75, thus giving the subscriber a copy of the paper at regular price, and a book of his own selection FREE. Since orders are likely to be large, subscribers are requested in all cases to designate a second choice. Selections will have preference in the order to which they are received. In all cases under this offer the book and the BLADE must be ordered at the same time.

THE FREEDMAN'S BOOK, by L. Maria Child; 277 pages. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 75c.

GOETHE'S WEST EASTERLY DIVAN, translated by John Weiss; 263 pages, price $1.25.

FAITHFUL MARGARET, by Annie Ashmore; 408 pages, price $1.50.

THE QUEEN MOTHER AND ROSAMOND, a poem, by A. C. Swinburne; 232 pages price $1.50.

MANUAL OF INSTRUCTIONS FOR MILITARY SURGEONS, on the examination of recruits and discharge of soldiers, by John Ordronaux, M. D.; 234 pages, price $1.50.

ORIGINAL POEMS, for Infant Minds, by Jane Taylor and her sisters; 303 pages, price $1.00.

POEMS, by Walter M. Lindsay; 167 pages, price $1.00.

HAROLD, a Drama, by Alfred Tennyson; 170 pages price $1.00.

CORRESPONDENCE OF WILLIAM ELLERY CHANNING AND LUCY AIKEN, from 1826 to 1842, edited by Anna L. LeBreton; 433 pages. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

LITTLE ROSY'S PETS, by the author of "Little Rosy's Travels; 188 pages, price $1.25.

TWIXT HAMMER AND ANVIL, by Frank Lee Benedict; 508 pages, price $1.75.

GENIUS AND CHARACTER OF ROBERT BURNS, by John Wilson; 222 pages, price $1.00.

THE BOOK OF THE SONNET, edited by Leigh Hunt and L. Adams Lee; two volumes, tinted paper. Illuminated title page; 340 pages each; price $1.50 each.

TWICE-TOLD TALES, by Charles Dickens; 340 pages, with portrait. Regular price, $2.00; our price, $1.25.

CASTLE NOWHERE, a series of Lake-Country Sketches, by Constance Fenimore Woolson; 386 pages. Publisher's price, $2.00; our price, $1.00.

THE KING AND THE COMMONS, or Cavalier and Puritan Song, selected and arranged by Henry Morley; 198 pages, tinted paper, full gilt edges, price $1.00.

ISHMÆL AND THE CHURCH, by Lewis Chessman, D. D.; 228 pages, price $1.00.

MR. GRIM'S DREAM, a novel, 288 pages, price $1.50.

ZETHAR, the Celestial Visitant, a poem, by D. D. Herkell; 176 pages, vermilion edges, price $1.

LIVES OF THE THREE MRS. JUDSONS, of missionary fame, by Cecil B. Hartley; 320 pages, two steel portraits. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, $1.00.

LIFE UNDER GLASS, or suggestions toward forming an artificial climate, by George A. Shove; 117 pages, price $1.00.

HOPE FOR MANKIND, its Ground and Object; four sermons by Rev. F. D. Maurice, M. A.; 82 pages, tinted paper, price 75c.

PRAYERS FOR A LEGISLATURE, by William R. Alger, late Chaplain of the Massachusetts House of Representatives; 193 pages, price 1.50.

PHILIP VON ARTEVELDE, by Henry Taylor; 404 pages, vermillion edges. A brilliant dramatic romance. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 75c.

ALL FOR HER, a novel, 429 pages, price $1.50

...ry Lowe; 232 pages, price 1.00.

FIVE THOUSAND IN GOLD, a story of domestic life; 264 pages. Publisher's price, $1.25; our price, 75c.

RICHARD VANDERMARCK, a novel, by Mrs Sydney Harris, author of "Rutledge," etc.; 330 pages. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 80c.

SMALL POX AND VACCINATION, by Dr. Carl Both; 81 pages, price 75c.

DIALOGUES OF PLATO, in the original Greek; 327 pages, vermillion edges, price 1.00.

BAPTISTA, a tale, by the author of "The Four Sisters," etc.; 374 pages, illustrated. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00.

WARWICK, by Mansfield Tracy Walworth; 468 pages. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, $1.00.

THE YOUNG FORTUNE TELLER, oracles for youth, by Caroline Gilman and Caroline Howard; 81 pages, price 75c.

HOW TO MAKE A LIVING, by George Cary Eggleston; 120 pages, price 75c.

PECCAVI, a novel, by Emma Wendler; 321 pages. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, 75c.

WHITE ROSE AND RED, a love story, by the author of "St. Abe;" 242 pages, tinted paper. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

HINTS ON DRESS, by Ethel C. Gale; 107 pages, price 75c.

MR. SECRETARY PEPYS, with extracts from his diary; 264 pages, price $1.00.

ALL FOR HIM, a novel; 378 pages, price $1.50.

WHAT TO WEAR, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps; 92 pages, price 75c.

LADY LEONORA, or The Father's Curse, a novel, by Carrie Conklin; 344 pages. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

AIR AND ITS RELATIONS TO LIFE, by Walter Noel Hartley, F. C. S.; 243 pages, price 1.50.

THE LADY ANGELINE, a Lay of the Apalachians and other poems, by Louis L. Noble; 148 pages, price 1.00.

HER SACRIFICE, by X.; 297 pages, large octavo. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

VICTOR LA TOURETTE, a novel, by a Broad Churchman; 406 pages, tinted paper. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, $1.00.

A MANUAL OF THERMOMETRY, for mothers, nurses, etc., by Edward Seguin, M. D.; 71 pages, price 75c.

CONQUERED, a novel; 313 pages, price $1.50.

UNDINE AND SINTRAM, from the German of de la Motte Fouque; 235 pages. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00.

SEOLA, a fantasy; 251 pages. Publisher's price $1.50; our price, 75c.

THE AMERICAN'S HAND-BOOK TO VIENNA, by C. W. De Bernardy; 90 pages, gilt edges, flexible morocco covers, price $1.

WHAT WE EAT, an Account of the Most Common Adulterations of Food and Drink, by Thomas S. Hoskins, M. D.; 218 pages, price $1.

PEERLESS CATHLEEN, or The Stolen Casket, by Cora Agnew; 440 pages. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

THE LILY OF SAN MINIATO, a story of Florence, Italy, by Mrs. C. V. Hamilton; 390 pages. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

LIGHT FROM THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM, a poem, by Mrs. S. E. Dawes; 70 pages, illustrated, full gilt edges, price 1.00.

THE PARADOX, and other Poems, by J. Albert Wilson; 226 pages, tinted paper, price 1.25.

ST. PETER'S BRIDE, by Mrs. St. John Eckel Harper, 279 pages. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, 75c.

THE DEAD MARQUIS, a romance, by Leonard Kip; 306 pages. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00.

THE DIAS OF SOPHOCLES, in the original Greek with critical and explanatory notes, by J. R. S. Gray, M. D.; 383 pages, price $1.00.

TALKS ABOUT LABOR, by J. N. Larned; 182 pages, price $1.50.

SHIFTLESS FOLKS, an undiluted love story, by Christabel Goldsmith; 454 pages, tinted paper. Publisher's price, $1.75; our price, $1.00.

BITTERWOOD, a novel, by Maria A. Green; 365 pages. Publisher's price, $1.50; our price, $1.00.

TALES OF THE ARGONAUTS, by Bret Harte; 283 pages, price $2.00.

A Home Stretch.

Chicago Evening Journal.

"Who is it of our neighbors, father, that always goes home at a 240 gait?" asked a rapid young Chicagoan, last night.

"Ridiculous!" exclaimed the parent; "no man can go home at such a gait as that!"

"Yes, they can, my dear paternal," cried the lad—"how about the man who lives between 238 and 242?"

The father fainted.

Making Way for Liberty.

Boston Post.

"A guilty conscience needs no accuser." A young man who had been overcising his horse on the mill-dam saw a mounted policeman following him, and, thinking he was wanted for fast driving, contrived to keep ahead of the officer for seven miles, and, when at last overtaken, found the officer wanted to restore to him a blanket that he had lost out of his buggy.

An Anxious Inquiry.

New York World.

What *has* BECOME
of the
Okolona *Southern States*
and the
Lemars *Sentinel??????*
For them
the NATION
Watches! and!!
Waitsss!!!

"Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" remarked plain Mr. Smith of Maine, as he folded his gubernatorial portfolio and silently stole away.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

Weather Prophecies — Russian Sleighs—A New Winter Resort—The Loan Relief Association—A Vermont Fraud.

Correspondence Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.

Weather prophets are in higher esteem since their forecasts have been honored in some remarkable ways. The Canadian civil Engineer, who predicted a heavy snow storm for the second or third of the month, was so true to time that we are looking with some anxiety for the fulfilment of his other prophecies for the 16th of this month and the 17th of next. Our Winter is just beginning with hard frosts at night and snow enough for good sleighing, the last three days. The avenue is gay with racing teams and the new Russian sleighs which are very dashing turnouts attract fashionable attention. They are hardly built on the real Russian model, but retain those points of showy equipage, the shape narrowing toward the front, the high dashboard with wire guards above to keep the snow from flying in the faces of riders, and two tall poles at the front corners, with long waving tassels of red, yellow or blue and the high arched bell collar. With a handsome team, and a party of ladies in purple or ruby velvets, trimmed with fur, and crimson plush-lined robes these sleighs make a very gay picture among the snowy avenues and terraces of the park.

THE NEAR FLORIDA.

More English people of rank are on the Continent this Winter than have been seen there for many a season, and a large number of delicate and rich Americans have felt the same impulse. Hardly as many New Yorkers left for Florida this season as usual, perhaps few except desperate invalids and pleasure seekers, ordered there, for Florida has objections which careful physicians recognize. The constant presence of malaria, rising from the swamps even in midwinter, lessens the improvement in strength, and if the irritable lungs are relieved, it is at the expense of the general health. Patients get bilious, the comforts of hotels and boarding houses are not what Northern homes can afford, and it is but a partial benefit one receives there. For the last three years, Philadelphia physicians of note have been sending their patients to winter at Atlantic City, New Jersey, in the same region as Cape May, with the most beneficial results. The idea of a winter resort so near at home is a new one to most people; but from some favoring influences of shore and air-currents which are to be explained hereafter, Atlantic City, which is on the coast, an hours' ride from Philadelphia, enjoys a climate from 20 to 30 degrees warmer in winter than that city, and comparing with Italian mildness. The seaport in the same latitude as Baltimore, where the laurels are green through winter, has a still kinder season. An old resident who has spent many winters within a mile of Atlantic City, tells me the difference is so great that while Philadelphia streets are frozen, and sharp blasts flying through them, all is warm and sunny on the coast, and workmen busy in their shirt sleeves. Perhaps this tries your credulity, but who does not know of differences almost as great in districts of country within a few miles of each other. We each have yet to find out the beauties and advantages of our own State, which will develop delightful discoveries for a lifetime. For years, invalids knowing the mildness of the Jersey coast, have spent their winters there. The loveliness of the Cape May region as a Summer resort is undoubted, 69 000 visitors being recorded in one day last Summer, and the beauty and softness of its Autumn has tempted Philadelphians into lingering later and later till in '77 the demand for Winter lodgings led one hotel, the Brighton, a first-class hotel in all its appointments to keep open, and this Winter 15 hotels have been open, with all the guests they could accommodate. It is the habit for Philadelphia people to run down there Saturday night as New Yorkers go to Long Branch or Coney Island in July, and a fortnight ago, 150 more than the hotels could accommodate had to be refused. By March it will be impossible to engage a room at the Brighton, and now New York doctors are sending their patients to the Cape preferring it to Florida on account of its ease of access, healing air, genial and tonic, free from a trace of malaria, with all the advantages of being near home and having northern comforts. The sharp turn in the season will send many down to escape the cold weather. Why should we stay here icebound in cutting blasts, when balmy pine scented Spring is sunny on the Jersey coast, with skies and sea vieing with each other in peaceful blue?

This is written for others. For my own part, I prefer the bracing cold, and was never more thankful than to see the frost on the window for the first time last Sunday morning. My ideal of a perfect climate is the California coast, where it is never hot. But the cool, crisp, air is between June and October.

THE LOAN RELIEF ASSOCIATION.

In 1877, a society of gentlemen and ladies prominent among whose names is that of Rev. Dr. John Hall, began the experiment in a small way of the "loan system" of helping the poor. Their aim was help in the broadest, most intimate sense, help in ways that would not hurt the spirit and pride of the honest poor, and yet would cover all possible needs. It was no new thing to furnish medical aid, with good physicians and medicines at cost, or to visit the poor, but it was new to lend ill supplied families articles of convenience in sickness, air-pillows, rubber sheets, bed-rests, ice bags, soapstones for the feet, porcelain feeding cups and all the nice appliances to lighten the pains of illness. On request of an experienced visitor who first examined every case, needed articles were furnished, the applicant signing this simple form of receipt.

"NEW YORK, ——, 18—.

"I have this day borrowed from the Loan Relief Association (naming the articles) and I promise to return the same in good condition, upon receipt of an order from the Association.

(Signature) "——————."

The comfort given by loans of this kind can hardly be imagined, and it is a grateful proof that the poor are not unworthy of such favors, that the Society report says not one article has been lost, and everything has been returned in good condition. One little China feeding cup has been lent 22 times, and the relief this little contrivance, which allows drink or medicine to be given the sick without raising or disturbing them, must have been the greatest help to wearied nurses, burdened probably with the care of the family as well as of the sick.

THE LOAN FUND.

Besides articles of comfort, small loans of money were made, in cases where needed, to pay rent, take tools out of pawn or to begin business with in a small way. And to show how much good can rise from small beginnings the loan fund began with $50. Loans of from 25 cents to $5 were made on such security as the applicant had to offer, and the money lent has been returned either in cash or its worth in work in every case except one which swindled the society out of $4 by a forgery.

LEGAL AID.

But perhaps the greatest good done by the association, the feature which invites imitation in every plan of relief has been furnishing legal aid to every person needing it under their care. The poor are almost helpless under injustice and legal oppression. Partly because they cannot afford the expense of righting themselves by the law, and partly from their ignorance of business, and inability for thinking or acting for themselves. I know a poor German who had articles of value stolen from his room, with very clear evidence who the thief was, but who was obliged to suffer the loss because he could pay $3 for getting out a warrant. I know another case, a clever honest young fellow, who had to leave college on account of failure in his health, and learn a trade. He worked at Bennington, Vt., last fall, at house-painting, and was called suddenly to New York, to help his family. He was on friendly terms with his employer, a young man of about his own age, who persuaded him out of friendship to wait a fortnight for his money, promising faithfully to send it to him. The young painter waited six weeks, two months, and was put off several times. His bill had been acknowledged as entirely fair by the debtor in his letters, but on intimating that he could wait no longer for his money, all he received was an insulting letter and a trumped up bill to offset his claim, not an article of which was just or decent, among the rest being a charge of 45 cents for a kerosene lamp broken in a playful scuffle between the two, in which the employer was concerned as much as the other.

The young man who proposed by effrontry and cheatery to get his house painted for nothing is well able to pay his debts and belongs to a good family. But he has chosen to keep a man better educated than himself without his pay, in the City without a dollar, unable to afford the expense of going to Bennington to collect his claim, his Winter loss, unable to find work in the City, or to go elsewhere to look for it, without means to study or to renew his clothes, money which he had earned and which lies in the hands of his contemptible employer, who is a disgrace to a good Vermont name. The young carpenter wrote to a lawyer in the place, asking his help to collect the claim, but as it was only a poor fellow against one of the most respectable families in the Village, the great Squire could not give him even the courtesy of an answer. It is different in the City. The Relief Society has the services of some of the best lawyers in the City at its command, ready without fee, to work for the poor. If a workman's bill is unjustly cut down, or a poor woman's sewing machine, bought, as most of these machines are, on instalments, is taken from her for default in a single payment, or the furniture bought in the same way is seized, or a rascally landlord tries to break a lease, the agents of the Society are prompt to undo the injustice, and visit it with punishment which deters evil men from attempting such tricks again. No employer dares say "you are poor, you cannot help yourself," any more. The honorable Judges Sedgwick, Spier and VanVorst of the Supreme Court are to be mentioned with added respect and grateful regards, for their courtesy to applications on behalf of the poor, allowing them to bring actions without expense. It is due also to other officers and legal gentlemen who have found it possible to protect a poor man's interests without regarding him as legitimate object of plunder. I have dwelt on this feature of relief, because no one is more urgently needed, or is so widespread in its benefits. And it is needed no less in the small Western Village than it is in the overgrown City. New York has not the monopoly of manners.

SHIRLEY DARE.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Activity in the Presidential Canvass—Mr. Sherman and His Ambitions—The Tone of Congress—Hon. Joel Parker in the Supreme Court—Parnell and His Land Scheme—The Pennsylvania Platform.

Correspondence of the BLADE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6, 1880.

The session of the Pennsylvania Republican Convention, the first large gun in the battle of 1880, turns the attention of the whole country to the canvass for the Presidential nomination. You will notice that in the Keystone State, nobody seems to be mentioned but Grant and Blaine, and that Blaine starts off with a more decided following than was generally anticipated. In this District two delegates to Chicago are to be appointed by a convention which meets to-day. It is not very likely that they will express the wishes of our people. The Administration, by its civil service order, has tied the hands of those who are most influential in shaping public opinion, and the effect will be to stifle, to some extent, the voice of the people. There can carcely be a doubt that, in any fair expression of public opinion Mr. Sherman would be the favorite here. But there will be a strong fight for a Blaine delegation.

You may have noticed that stories are afloat that Mr. Sherman is using his official position to advance his political aspirations. Such stories cannot be prevented, but I am sure they do very great injustice to the Secretary. So far as can be seen from this standpoint, there is nothing in them, and I should say that nothing could be farther from the truth. There are many men in the Treasury of large influence in the States from which they come, and if the Secretary should attempt to operate through them for his advancement we could not fail to know it. But no caucus in a country village ever showed greater freedom of opinion than is manifested among the employes of the Treasury, and every man seems to feel perfectly at liberty to express his mind and to do that "which is right in his own eyes." At the same time there is a universal recognition of the skill, foresight, and ability which the Secretary has manifested in managing the finances and in bringing about a restoration of public confidence and public prosperity, and it is natural and right that those who are around him and see and appreciate his masterly conduct as the head of one department should desire to see the same strong hand on the the helm of the vessel of State.

There is one thing about the Presidential canvass which I think was never so before. Congress is as quiet as a summer lake. The great forum of the Nation during a Presidential year has always been a sort of gladiatorial exhibition where the champions of the various candidates appear with drawn swords. But this session is an exception. There has scarcely been a day since it assembled of interest enough in any debate to fill the galleries. Every thing is as tame as a country breakfast, and both parties seem to be on their good behavior. It is not easy to account for this strange phenomenon; but it is certain that the Democratic position contributes to it. Mr. Tilden is not populor with his party, and nobody else seems to stand any chance of uniting it. Mr. Bayard has shown higher statesmanly qualities than any other Democrat, but he is a hard money man and don't believe in cheating. He is not therefor a favorite and came near being dismissed from the Finance Committee at the extra session because he would not pander to the soft money. Then the Democrats feel the recoil of the Maine fiasco. But what is curious and alarming is that they do not censure the plot but only the failure. Garcelon and his burglarious crowd would not have planned the theft if they had not known that their party stood with open arms to receive the stolen goods. But the result has been very mortifying, and there is a serious apprehension that every Northern State is lost to the Democracy. Their only reliance is on Tilden's band; and if the Republicans of New York should decide to choose electors by Districts even the barrel would have to be given up. You will see, therefore, why the Democracy is not in a very lively humor and do not care to enter very much into the contest till after the meeting of their Convention.

In the absence of anything very exciting, our people are having a quiet laugh at the expense of ex-Governor Parker of New Jersey. Not many years ago Parker made a strong speech to the Democracy of his State in behalf of State rights and a white man's Government. He maintained that the Fathers did not contemplate negro emancipation and, much less negro voting and negro office-holding. Well, the Governor is just now here, and, a day or two ago, while visiting the Supreme Court, some friend moved his admission to the Court as a practicing attorney. Mrs Belva Lockwood who lately obtained admission to the Court through an act of Congress, happened to be present and moved for the admission of a gentleman from South Carolina for whom she vouched and who was invited to appear and be qualified. He accordingly arose and came forward, attracting general attention, from the fact that it was immediately apparent that he was a full-blooded negro. Of course the proceedings were not stayed on that account and the Governor and his colored associate put their hands on the book together, and swore to support the same constitution, and without any exception in favor of a white mans' government.

The Parnell meeting at the Capital filled the Hall of Representatives, and the Irish agitator had the Speaker and some other members to hear him, in addition to the usual Irish crowd. He has also spoken at one or two other places, and is very bitter on the generous subscription of the New York *Herald*. He has full houses, though he does not collect much money. But he is not working for present relief. He seems to have come to America as a safe place to carry on a war against Irish landholders. What he advocates (a distribution of lands) would probably be a good thing for the starving classes, but it certainly would not answer the desired end. Ireland is a nation of paupers, because she is a nation of ignoramuses. Two hundred years ago Scotland and Ireland in regard to civilization and general well-being were about on a par. But Scotland had become protestant, and in pursuance of protestant methods, set about establishing parish schools. The effect, as Macauley tells us, was to develop the best educated common people in all Europe, and to make an intelligent, thrifty, self-relying realm. Scotland is hilly, healthy, craggy and barren, but its inhabitants are stalwart and independent in spite of its land laws and stubborn soil; while Ireland, with a much more genial climate, a far richer soil, and much better material conditions, has continual spasms of rebellion and starvation. Mr. Parnell is evidently doctoring the yellow leaves of the Irish tree without any thought of the worm of ignorance that is always gnawing at its root.

Pennsylvania has declared for Grant, but the Convention accomplished its ends without damage to the harmony of the party, and it is very evident that if anything occurs to prevent the final nomination of the favorite, Mr. Blaine or Mr. Sherman, or any other candidate can be put in the field and cordially supported without taking a dish of crow. Thus far everything looks well in the canvass, and public opinion among Republicans indicates a general belief that whoever is nominated can be elected. The Pennsylvania platform, without being as short, as sharp and aggressive as it might have been, touches the points in issue strongly and carefully and is universally applauded. The Maine infamy does not escape attention, and a protected ballot as well as a free ballot is duly commended to public attention. The Democrats want a ballot so free that it can be stuffed; but the Keystone platform is for "a free and pure ballot thoroughly protected, so that every man entitled to cast a vote may do so;" and it holds that until the time come when "a man is considered infamous who casts an illegal vote our Government cannot be safe." What the country has to fear is tissue ballots and Democratic counting.

BUCKEYE.

REVIVAL OF THE IRON TRADE.

Owners of Furnaces and Mills Making Money Rapidly — Different Opinions as to the Probable Duration of the Activity.

New York Tribune.

A Pittsburg iron manufacturer, discussing the condition and prospects of the iron trade with a *Tribune* reporter recently, said:

"The business is in a magnificent condition. Furnace owners who are mining their own ores, or have old contracts at $7 or $8 a ton, are making 100 per cent. upon their output. The cost of smelting when bituminous coal or coke is used, does not exceed $14 or $15 per ton, and as the price of pig metal is now from $40 to $45, you will see that the margin of profit is enormous. New contracts for ore average about $12, and men who pay this and also pay the highest price for coke are still getting rich as fast as they ought to desire."

"How is it with the mills?" was asked.

"Are they doing as well as the furnaces?"

"Hardly as well, because they have to divide a larger share of their profits with coal and labor; but they are doing exceedingly well."

"How long is it generally thought this flood-tide will continue?"

"There is a difference of opinion about that among iron men. Three months ago the general opinion was that it could not last longer than midsummer, but now most people think it will last throughout the year. The most sanguine imagine it is going to continue still another year. One theory is that the mills, which are as a rule running on contracts that will keep them busy for several months, will not find new contracts at high prices so plenty when these expire. The opposite theory is that we are just at the beginning of the business boom, and that the demand for iron is sure to outrun the supply for a long time to come."

"Are there many new mills and furnaces building?"

"Not many. The experience of the iron trade during the long years of depression, when hundreds of costly establishments stood idle, makes men conservative, and prevents the hasty rush of new capital into the business. This is a feature of the situation which may be counted on to keep up the price. It is general feeling in the trade that there are already enough concerns to supply the normal demand of the country for iron after the present flurry is over."

"A Drop of Joy in Every Word."

FLEMINGTON, Hunterdon Co., N. J.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets, and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write.

Yours truly,
JAMES O. BELLIS.

A Standard Remedy.

In the multiplication of new and unknown nostrums, people are sometimes prone to forget standard and well-tried remedies. Such a one is Dr. Harter's Celebrated Iron Tonic, a preparation of iron and calisaya bark, in combination with the phosphates. The good qualities of iron as a tonic are fully known and recognized by the medical profession, and in the form in which it is prepared by Dr. Harter, it has been used with great success for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, etc., etc. Persons suffering from any of these complaints would do well to refer to the advertisement of the Harter Medicine Company, published elsewhere, or write to them for further particulars.

DON'T wait until it may be too late, or until it may take months of careful nursing to restore you to health. If you have Catarrh or a severe cold, stop it *now*, while it is within comparatively easy control. Dr. Hopkins' Certain Cure, advertised elsewhere in this number of the BLADE, has stood the test of years in *regular medical practice*, is not extravagant in price, and *always* gives satisfaction.

A YOUNG DOUGLAS.

A Son of the Late Stephen A. Douglas Speaks.

Stephen A. Douglas, jr., a son of the Little Giant, whom the son greatly resembles, has been lecturing recently in Central and Southern Illinois, the following being an extract from his speech as made before a large audience in Mattoon last week, and reported in the *Journal* of that City:

I am a stalwart Republican. Naturally enough I could be expected to feel a warm affinity for the Democratic party. Every association of my boyhood, and every atom of respect for my father made it so. After the war I went to North Carolina to settle the estate of my mother, which did not require much work, for between the ravages of the war and the bankrupt courts, little was left. When I went there I was prejudiced in favor of the Democracy, and considered myself a most enthusiastic and loyal Democrat. Of the principles of that old party, I believed, rested the true foundation of our Government, and in the party that has always advocated them I expected to see them perpetuated. As time wore on and I made the acquaintance of Democracy as interpreted in the South, I wondered how the word came to be so effectually lost. It was the course of those who misrepresented themselves as Democrats that converted and made me a Republican. However, I still claim to adhere to three great principles on which my father based his political creed: These are: First, loyalty to the country; second, hard money, and third, the sovereignty of the people. The idea of this third principle is that the majority shall rule. This is disregarded in the South, and therein is a cardinal principle of my father's Democracy constantly being set aside.

At least 40,000 fraudulent votes were counted against us in North Carolina. Before the election Jim Vance, the Democratic candidate for Governor, admitted that if Judge Settle, his opponent, received 98,000 votes in the State, which was the figures claimed for him by his Republican supporters, he (Vance) was defeated. The Republican vote was 110,000, and the Democrats made theirs 123,369. I would be willing to swear that in my own County 600 more votes were returned than there were voters in the County. I knew the people of the County thoroughly, had canvassed it several times myself, and knew exactly what the lawful vote ought to be. They turned out the grave yards, and had them all back again before the polls closed.

The people of North Carolina, and in fact most of the Southern States, are purely local in their politics. They will often take much more interest in the choice of a Constable than a President. In that campaign the interest centered in the contest for Governor. Little comparatively was said about the President because the people did not take so much interest in that branch of the contest. Yet the Democrats contrived to put Tilden's vote several thousand ahead of their candidate for Governor, which every man in the State knows must have been a fraud.

Speaking of the candidates for President, Mr. Douglas said; "The people of the South want Grant. They have confidence in him. They believe that he will furnish the protection that the Republicans need. They do not say just how they expect him to regulate things, but they think he can and will do it. Blaine's opposition to the "force bill" injures him with the Republicans, and, while they admire him for his bold utterances and gallant course, yet they want Grant. Grant is their man. Every Southern man who has a difficulty with another and gets worsted, has a respect for his successful opponent. That is the case with the feeling for Grant. He never does or says anything that anybody can make a handle of, and seems always to do just the right thing without any parade or ostentation. Just take that Dennis Kearney. Everybody stood back in amazement at the boldness of the demagog, and communist, and actually felt apprehensive that he would lead the laboring people of the country to do some dreadful thing. But when Grant reached San Francisco, and Kearney sent up his card, Grant quietly sent it back with instructions to say, 'that if Kearney represented a political party he did not wish to see him. If he was simply one of the people he could attend the public reception.' [That settled Kearney. He has been steadily gliding into obscurity ever since that time. Grant never flops. The South believes he can be trusted, and will stick to him."

An Old Maid.

Madge Elliott, in Baldwin's Monthly.

In girlish wonder, "It is strange,"
You say, "to hear a laugh so light—
To see such lovely rounded cheeks,
Such smiling lips and eyes so bright;
Such pretty hair unmarked with gray,
A brow where lingers naught of shade,
And know that she who owns them all
Is an old maid.

Those eyes ne'er lost their gentle gleam,
Because they are the home of truth;
And thoughts of charity and love
Have stamped the brow and lips with youth.
And if the cheeks are still as round
As when they dimpled long ago,
'Tis children's kisses on them pressed
Have kept them so.

What Makes Sherman Boom.

New York Tribune (Rep.)

The public debt statement for the month of January will not tend to mitigate the Sherman boom. So long as the public debt is diminishing at the rate of more than $1000,000 every three days Mr. Sherman may be considered in the field.

—MR JOHN SCHLEYER, the proprietor of the Chilton, Wis., *Volksbote*, a progressive German weekly, gratified us with the following: With pleasure I add my testimonial to the many already given in favor of St. Jacobs Oil, which I had occasion to test. I suffered extreme pains in the back of my neck, which were almost unbearable. Having heard of St. Jacobs Oil I dispatched one of my men to the nearest drug store, procured a bottle, and commenced to apply it at once. The pain subsided, and on the next morning I was all right again.

A Pocket-knife by Mail.

A farmer alway needs a good pocket-knife at hand, and more than ever during the coming pruning season, when it will pay for itself daily. It takes an expert or a manufacturer to tell a good knife, when purchasing. Supposing most of our readers are not experts in this line, we advise them to read the advertisement of Maher & Grosh, on the last page, and if they want a knife, send directly to the manufacturers and let them select it. The firm is an old and reliable one and you may be sure of a bargain.

We copy the above extract from the New York *Independent* of January 8th, and can cordially endorse it. We are in and out of Maher & Grosh's office almost daily, and are acquainted with their way of doing business; we assure our readers that any orders they forward them will be honestly filled.

And Yet He Is Not Happy.

An event that has recently stirred up Evansville, Ind., is stated in cold type of the local papers thus: "Good Luck! of two Evansvillians who hit the Louisiana State Lottery Grand Capital Prize at the 116th Grand Monthly (January 13th last) Drawing, after sending one dollar to M. A. Dauphin, at New Orleans, La., and who received $15,000." As they are named Albecker and Zupp, they probably are of the German persuasion, but there is a clog to every sweet. Albecker has "hit" the same lottery a score of times, all the way from $5 to $500, and the edge of appreciation is dulled.

—UNLESS the breath is like a spicy gale,
Unless the teeth gleam like the driven snow,
There is no dazzling smile or tender tale,
Grateful to woman's eye or ear, we know.
The tale would lose its charms—the smile be gaunt,
Till brought within the spell of Sozodont.

THOSE who have an itching head should use *Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer* to stop it.

ANDERSONVILLE.

The publication of "Andersonville" has met with a success probably attained by no other book placed before the public since the days of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Thirty thousand copies were sold before the forms were put on the press, and the orders are now coming so fast that the publisher, managing one of the largest book-making establishments in the West, finds it impossible to bring his orders up to date. And yet the canvass has but just fairly commenced. The first announcement that Townships were ready for assignment to first applications for agencies, brought thousands and thousands of applications from all parts of the Union, such being the competition in many districts, that agents transferred their appointments before commencing the canvass, at a handsome premium. While the canvass has but just commenced, we are receiving reports which place it beyond a doubt that the most inexperienced agent is making a success never before known in the history of subscription books. Ten to 15 books per day is the average work, and the canvass of the most thinly settled township results in the sale of from 50 to 100 books. Many agents with small territory have sold 200 or 300 books.

We have this early placed an agent in from one-half to two-thirds of the Townships in the best States, but there is yet good territory vacant. We name below all the vacant Townships in the State of Michigan, and will each week follow with other States until all the territory is taken. It must be borne in mind that we are constantly appointing agents, and applications for the territory named below must come promptly, as the first that comes will be served first. It might be well for applicants to name two or three choices of territory, in order that we may give appointment to second or third choice, in case the first be taken. Upon the receipt of an application for any of the vacant Townships named below, with one dollar enclosed for prospectus, we will return a deed for the territory chosen, together with canvassing book, descriptive circular, agents terms and instructions, and everything necessary for the agent's information.

SOUTHERN ILLINOIS.

ADAMS COUNTY—Burton, Beverley, Concord, Ellington, Fall Creek, Houston, Keene, Lerna, Liberty, McKee, Melrose, Richfield and Ursa.

ALEXANDER COUNTY—All vacant

person on the electoral ticket to be legally disqualified from any cause from serving, and in case any such legal disqualification be found the State Committee shall substitute another name from the same Congressional District.

After appointing a State Committee the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

The Blaine Club held a private meeting to-night, but did not do anything further than resolve to make all proceedings of the Blaine movement in the State public next week. The club consists of 190 members.

BOSTON, Feb. 4—The Republican State Convention will be held at Worcester April 15, to choose delegates at large to the National Convention,

TERRIBLE STORM.

Effects Through New York State and Upon the Seashore.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—The high and tremendous gale has caused serio

JEFFERSON COUNTY—Allen, Anderson, Casner, Field, Farmington, Moore's Prairie, Pendleton, Spring Garden and Webber.

LOGAN COUNTY—Carvin, Eminence, Hurlbut, Lake Fork, Orvil, Prairie Creek and Sheridan.

McDONOUGH COUNTY—Blandersville, Bethel, Chalmers, Eldorado, Hire, Industry, Lamoine, Scotland, Scioto, Tennessee and Walnut Grove.

McLEAN COUNTY—Allen, Bloomington (outside out of the City), Chenva, Cropsey, Danvers, Dry Grove, Dale, Downs, Empire, Turk's Grove, Honey Creek, Hudson, Lawndale, Lexington, Normal, Old Town, Randolph, Tawanda, White Oak and Yates.

MASON COUNTY—Allen's Grove, Bath, Crane Creek, Havana, Lynchburg, Mason Plains, Pensylvania and Salt Creek.

MENARD COUNTY—Sand Ridge and Rock Creek.

MARION COUNTY—Alma, Central City, Egan, Iuka, Meagham, North Fork, Owego, Romine, Raccoon, Sandoval and Walnut Hill.

PIKE COUNTY—Chambersburg, Detroit, Bailey, Hardin, Montezuma, Perry, Pleasant

thereon were carried away. The islanders say they have never witnessed so severe a storm. The danger to hotels and railroads was made manifest to-day by the presence at the beach of many railroad men. A man, name unknown went to the end of Brighton pier this morning and was carried away with portion of the structure.

LONG BRANCH, Feb. 3.—The most severe and destructive storm that ever visited this coast prevailed to-day. The wind blew with tremendous fury, carrying away summer-houses, pavilions, bath houses and portions of piazzas and roofs of nearly all the hotels on shore. A brig is ashore at Seabright, a schooner a mile north, and another half a mile south of this place.

WASHINGTON COUNTY—Bridgeport, Grand Point, Lively Grove, Mud Prairie and Venedy.

WAYNE COUNTY—Big Mound, Ellen, Erie, Four Mile, Hickory Hill, Jasper, Leech, Middletown and Zif.

WABASH COUNTY—Friendsville, Lick Prairie and Mt. Carmel.

WHITE COUNTY—Burnt Prairie, Enfield, Herald's Prairie, Indian Creek and Prairie.

WILLIAMSON COUNTY—All vacant except Tps 7, 8, 9, 10 and 12.

Address all applications for above territory to
LEROY L. KEY,
General Agent for "Andersonville,"
Springfield, Ills.

Address all applications for above territory to
D. R. LOCKE,
Publisher of Andersonville, Toledo, Ohio

AFGHAN MATTERS.

Shere Ali's Firman to the Authorities Telling Them the Russian Emperor's Will.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—The blue book on Afghan affairs has been issued. Gen. Roberts reports a conversation in October 1879, with Yakoob Kahn, who stated that the British Mission, under Sir Neville, was turned back by the advice of the Russian envoy at Cabul, Stolitoff, that when Shere Ali quelled Afghanistan in December, 1878, he issued a firman to the authorities at Herat declaring that Stolitoff had written him as follows: "The Emperor's desire is that you should not admit English into your country, and, like last year, you are to treat them with deceit until the cold season passes away. Then the Almighty's will will be made manifest to you, that is to say, the Russian Government will come to your assistance. Either by diplomatic action we will entirely cut off all English communication and interference with Afghanistan, or events will end in a mighty and important war."

The blue book respecting affairs in Central Asia shows that on the 9th of July, 1879, Lord Salisbury, Minister of Foreign Affairs, asked Count Schouvaloff, the Russian Ambassador to England, whether there was any truth in the reports that an expedition from the Caspian intended to occupy Merv. Count Schouvaloff said the expedition was directed against the Tekke Turcomans, and that he entirely disbelieved the existence among any section of Russian statesmen of a wish to advance upon Merv. On the 16th of July last, De Giers, of the Foreign Office, repeated these assurances to Lord Dufferin, British Ambassador to Russia, in the most positive form.

Mrs. Partington Says,

Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human cistern; but put your trust in Hoo Bitters, which will cure general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe extract of tripod fever. They are the ne plus unum of medicines.—*Boston Globe*.

Imposters.

The great merit of the Day Kidney Pad has made it a conspicuous article for unprincipled counterfeiters and imitators to practice their vile arts upon. Shun all of these cheap and worthless Kidney Pads and buy the original and only meritorious one in the world.

AFTER THIRTEEN YEARS.

A Daughter's Return to Her Home Which Involves a Strange Domestic Story.

New York Star, Feb. 3.

Miss Adelia Parker, who disappeared when a child, nearly 13 years ago, is expected to arrive at her mother's home in Newark this week. The story was circulated that she was abducted by her father when a child six years of age, and disposed of by him to parties traveling with a circus company. Her mother subsequently came from the West to live in Newark, and obtained a divorce.

The father now turns up and gives the following version of his daughter's disappearance: In 1857 he was married in Newark, and soon after moved West with his wife, and settled upon his farm at Rockford, Ill. Ten years later he broke up his home, at the earnest solicitation of his wife to come back to Newark. Arriving at Chicago, a difficulty arose between himself and wife, and they quarreled at the railroad depot. He wanted to remain over one night in Chicago with his mother. Mrs. Parker wanted to come direct to Newark. Parker took his eldest daughter, Adella, with him to his mother and his wife came East with the other children. He did not follow his wife for six months. In the meantime he was burned out at Chicago.

When he arrived in Newark his wife refused to live with him and subsequently obtained a divorce, he offering little opposition.

After losing everything he had at Chicago, Parker took his daughter to Rockford, Ill., and placed her at White's Hotel to board with the understanding that she would remain there until a lawsuit concerning his father's estate, in which he was interested, was settled in Newark. He subsequently made one payment on account for board, and desired to get possession of his child. Mr. W. H. White, proprietor of the hotel, refused to give her up until the whole amount of his claim was satisfied. Parker made other attempts to posses his child, and tried to steal her. He was traveling through the country peddling notions, but did not have means to sue out a writ of habeas corpus. In 1870 his mother went after his daughter, but was told by White that he had not seen the child in two years, and he refused to tell of her whereabouts. Parker traveled all over the Western country in search of her, picking up every possible clue, and only heard of the girl recently through some friend in Newark, who informed him that Adella was in correspondence with her mother. Parker denies that he ever disposed of his daughter to any person connected with a circus company, and now that she has been heard from, he intends instituting proceedings against White for inhumanely treating her.

Mrs. Parker, who is now a Sunday school teacher in the first Baptist Church, it is stated, a few weeks since received a letter from her absent daughter, who is now grown up to womanhood. Adella had been given the name of her adopted parents, who treated her as if she were their own child. Recently she was informed who she was, and immediately communicated with her mother.

COUGHS AND COLDS are often overlooked. A continuance for any length of time causes irritation of the Lungs, or some Chronic Throat Disease. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are an effectual COUGH REMEDY.

Taking Advantage of Leap-Year.

Detroit Free Press.

A Detroiter who was out in the country the other day to look after some poultry got stuck in a mud hole, although having a light buggy and a strong horse. He got out, took a rail off the fence, and was trying to pry the vehicle out, when along came a strapping young woman about 26 years of age. She halted, surveyed the situation, and said:

"You stand by the horse while I heave on the rail, and don't be afraid of getting mud on your hands and boots."

Their united efforts released the vehicle, and the Detroiter returned thanks and asked her to get in and ride. She hesitated, looked up and down the road, and finally said:

"Stranger, I'm blunt spoken. Who are you?"

He gave his name and residence, and she continued:

"I'm over 25, worth $500 in cash, know all about housework, and this is Leap-Year."

"Yes, I know; but for heaven's sake don't ask me to marry you!" he replied, as he saw the drift.

"See here," she continued, looking him square in the eye," I'm a straight girl, wear a No. 7 shoe, and I like the looks of you."

"Yes, but don't—don't talk that way to me!"

"Stranger, it's Leap Year, and I'm going to pop! Will you have me or not?"

"I—I'm already married!" he faltered.

"Honest Injun?"

"Yes."

"Well, that settles me, and I won't ride. I'll take a cut across the field over to old Spooner's. He's got four sons and a fool nephew, and I'll begin on the old man and pop the crowd clear down to the idiot, for I've slummixed around this world just as long as I'm going to! Good-by, sir—no harm done!"

TUTT'S PILLS

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulderblade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache generally over the right eye, Restlessness with fitful dreams, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

CONSTIPATION.

Only with regularity of the bowels can perfect health be enjoyed. If the constipation is of recent date, a single dose of TUTT'S PILLS will suffice, but if it has become habitual, one pill should be taken every night, gradually lessening the frequency of the dose until a regular daily movement is obtained, which will soon follow.

Dr. I. Guy Lewis, Fulton, Ark., says:
"After a practice of 25 years, I pronounce TUTT'S PILLS the best anti-bilious medicine ever made."

Rev. F. R. Osgood, New York, says:
"I have had Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Nervousness. I never had any medicine to do me so much good as TUTT'S PILLS. They are as good as represented."

Office 35 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a Natural Color, acts Instantaneously, and is as Harmless as spring water. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office 35 Murray St., New York.

A FORTUNE FOR FARMERS.—Fritz's Fertilizer, or Liquid Manure, will double the yield of any crop, on any soil, the first season, at an expense of $1 per acre. Send stamp for circular. A. D. FRITZ, No. 127½ W. Madison, Chicago, Ill.

For Boys & Girls—An elegant Gilt-bound Autograph Album, with Engravings of Flowers, Ferns, Scrolls, &c., with a select list of quotations, all 15c, postpaid. Agents wanted. E. T. HYDE, Box 71, West Haven, Ct.

THOSE WISHING TO SELL, PURCHASE OR EXCHANGE PROPERTY, with the view of emigration, are invited to address A. T. COQUILLARD, Box 252, South Bend, Ind.

80 ACRE FARM, IMPROVED, six miles from Station, three miles from two churches. Price $1,600. Address H. S. BLACKETT, Lawler, Iowa.

CASH PAID FOR WALNUT LUMBER. Address, stating rate of freight to Toledo. TOLEDO (OHIO) MOLDING CO.

CASH paid for Endowment Insurance Policies. Address, stating how made and when maturing. P. O. Box 66, Hartford, Conn.

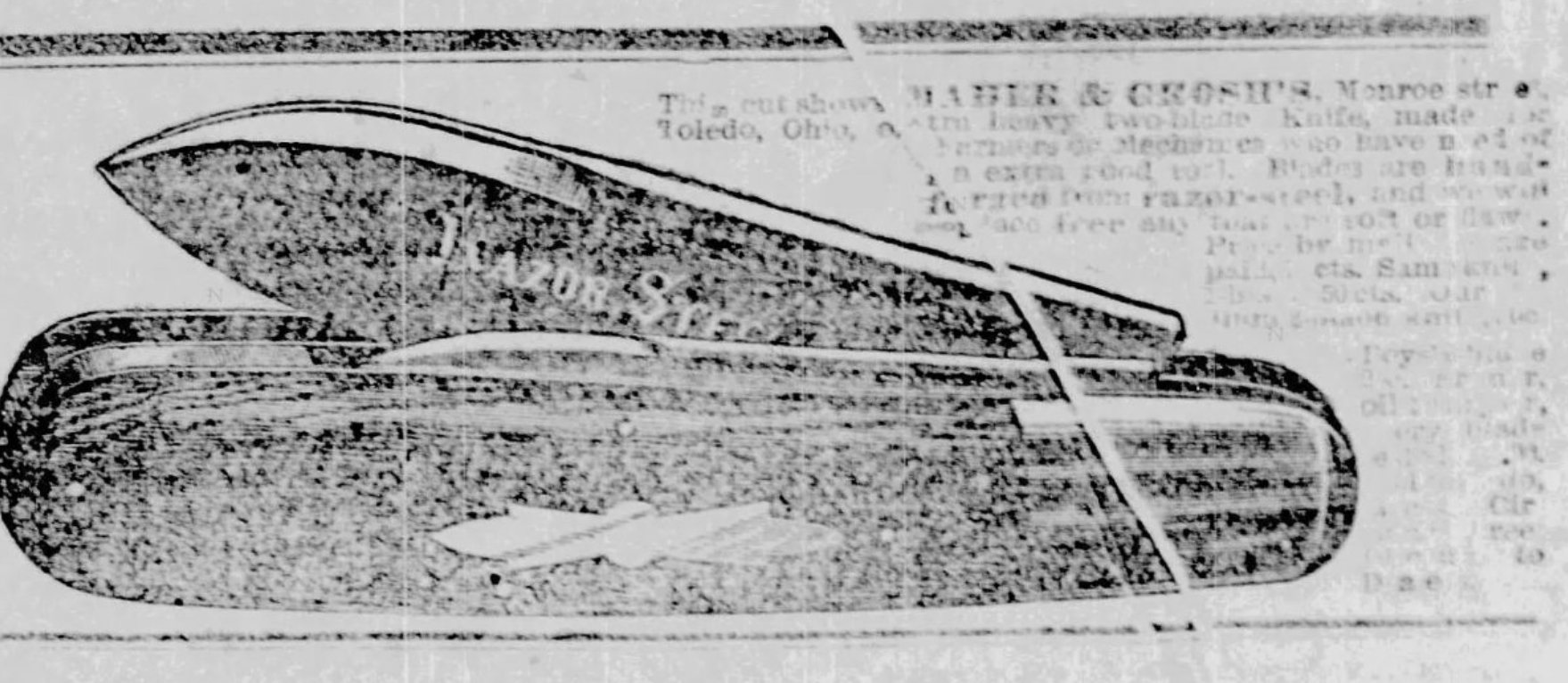
50 Chromo Snowflake, Oriental, Lily, etc., Cards, with name, 10c, postpaid. Royal Card Co., Northford, Ct.

NIGHT SCENES—5 for 25c; by mail, sealed. Gilbert & Co., North Chatham, N. Y.

20 New Style Chromo Cards, 10c. Best ever sold. Stamps taken. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, N. Y.

40 Elegant Chromo Cards, with name, postpaid, 10c. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

10 Photos of Female Beauties, 10c. Catalog free. J. K. DIETZ, Ashland, Pa.



This cut shows MAHER & GROSH'S, Monroe street, Toledo, Ohio, extra heavy two-blade Knife, made for farmers or mechanics who have need of an extra good tool. Blades are hand-forged from razor-steel, and we warrant ... Sample, 50cts. ...

What Old Subscribers Say

About the "Chicago Weekly News" When They Renew Their Subscriptions.

R. Cogley, Lolus, Union County, Ind., says: "I think the NEWS the best weekly extant, and do not wish to do without it."

D. M. Savage, Flint City, Mich., says: "We can not do without the WEEKLY NEWS. We are taking three other papers beside, but we get more news in your paper than the rest all put together."

Wm. McCallum, Cabot, Ark., says: "It just suits me; can't do without it."

The Rev. J. Hoberg, Monroe, Oregon, says: "I have been a subscriber to the CHICAGO NEWS for a number of years. The NEWS is certainly one of the best newspapers of the land. On account of the hard times, and my limited income (I am a Methodist preacher), I thought of doing without the paper, much as I like it. But wife and children give me no rest till I send for it again, so I inclose 75 cents."

Willie J. McKinney, Millburn, Ky., says: "I think your WEEKLY is one of the best papers published in America, and is not confined entirely to political news."

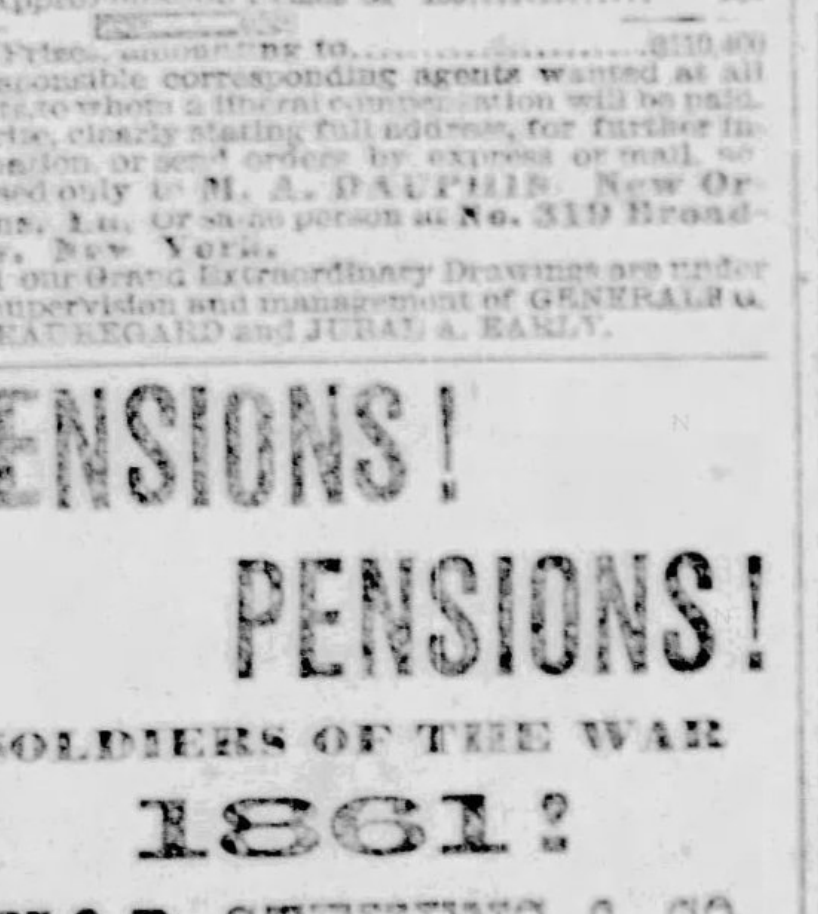
H. F. Wellborn, Snake Prairie, Bastrop County, Texas, says: "Please send me a few copies of your paper (weekly) and I will get you a club. I consider it the cheapest and best newspaper in the United States."

Lawrence Walsh, LeMars, Iowa, says: "You will find inclosed $1 for sixteen months' subscription to the WEEKLY NEWS. I would not be without the WEEKLY NEWS if it cost $2 a year."

Noel Contarier, Provement, Leeland County, Mich., says: "I send you the within inclosed $1 for sixteen months' subscription for the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS. I have taken papers from every direction in the United States, and have found the paper I want at last. I think everybody else ought to like it. Why there's nothing like it for 75 cents a year!"

An anonymous subscriber writes, expressly to state his satisfaction with the NEWS, "for," he says, "I want a paper that treats both political parties fairly."

The above extracts are sufficient to show in what esteem the CHICAGO WEEKLY NEWS is held by its old subscribers. It is a FAVORITE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, because it gives all the news, is independent and impartial in its presentation of political intelligence, publishes six completed stories in every issue, has correct market reports, and generally furnishes a complete, trustworthy and pure family journal AT THE LOWEST PRICE IN THE UNITED STATES—SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS A YEAR, postage included. A dollar bill pays for sixteen months. Address, VICTOR F. LAWSON, Publisher, 123 Fifth Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.



ABSOLUTELY CURES Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Chest.

Scientifically Prepared,
Sensibly Applied,
Positively CURES.

WRITE for TESTIMONIALS.

For sale by Druggists, or sent on receipt of price, $2.00.

THE ONLY LUNG PAD CO.
DETROIT, MICH.

L.S.L.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. THIRD GRAND DISTRIBUTION, CLASS C, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, MARCH 9, 1880—118th Monthly Drawing.

Louisiana State Lottery Company

This institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1868 for the term of Twenty-five Years, to which contract the inviolable faith of the State is pledged, which pledge has been renewed by an overwhelming popular vote, securing its franchise in the new constitution adopted December 2d, A. D. 1879, with a capital of $1,000,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of $350,000. ITS GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DISTRIBUTION will take place monthly, on the second Tuesday. It never scales or postpones. Look at the following Distribution:

CAPITAL PRIZE, $30,000.
100,000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH. HALF-TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.
LIST OF PRIZES:
1 Capital Prize ... $30,000
1 Capital Prize ... 10,000
1 Capital Prize ... 5,000
2 Prizes of $2,500 ... 5,000
5 Prizes of 1,000 ... 5,000
20 Prizes of 500 ... 10,000
100 Prizes of 100 ... 10,000
200 Prizes of 50 ... 10,000
500 Prizes of 20 ... 10,000
1000 Prizes of 10 ... 10,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.
9 Approximation Prizes of $300 ... $2700
9 Approximation Prizes of 200 ... 1,800
9 Approximation Prizes of 100 ... 900
1,857 Prizes, amounting to ... $110,400

Responsible corresponding agents wanted at all points, to whom a liberal compensation will be paid. Write, clearly stating full address, for further information, or send orders by express or mail, addressed only to M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La., or same person at No. 319 Broadway, New York.

All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of GENERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD and JUBAL A. EARLY.

PENSIONS! PENSIONS!

SOLDIERS OF THE WAR 1861!

MILO B. STEVENS & CO.,

of Cleveland, Ohio, and Chicago, Illinois, give their entire attention to the business of prosecuting

WAR CLAIMS.

Arrears of Pension allowed only in claims presented before

JULY 1, 1880.

Address with stamp,
MILO B. STEVENS & CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio, or Chicago, Illinois.

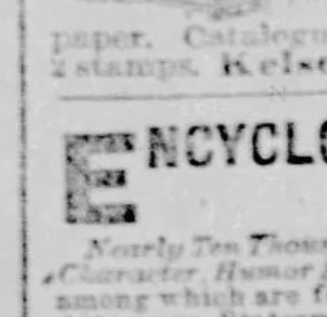
NIXON TILESTON & CO.,

Members of the New York Mining Stock Exchange, BROKERS and DEALERS in MINES and MINING SECURITIES,

No. 61 Broadway, New York.

REFERENCE, FIRST NATIONAL BANK, MESSRS. GILMAN, SON & CO.

We are now offering in lots of 10 shares and upwards a limited number of shares of Treasury stock of THE MADRE SILVER MINING CO., of Nevada, at ($2) Two Dollars per share. This Company is incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, and the stock is full paid and unassessable. We have carefully investigated its affairs and prospects, and can confidently recommend it as comparing favorably with any mining investment at the same price. The Company's prospectus will be forwarded upon application. Remittances should be made by check or Postoffice order.



For Young or Old.

Do Your Own Printing!

$3 Presses for cards, envelopes, etc. 14 other sizes, 20 $10, $25, $50, &c. Type-setting easy by printed instructions. Do your own printing and advertising. Money made fast in any place jobbing or running a paper. Catalogue of Presses, Type, Cards, &c., for 2 stamps. Kelsey & Co., Mfrs. Meriden, Ct.

ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF WIT AND WISDOM

Nearly Ten Thousand Anecdotes and Illustrations of Life, Character, Humor & Pathos, in One Hundred Classifications, among which are found those of Clergymen, Physicians, Attorneys, Statesmen, &c. Amusing, Instructive and Religious. Compiled by HENRY HUPFELD, during a period of fifteen years. The cheapest, largest and best book of the kind ever published. Agents wanted who can devote all their time to canvassing for this work. For Circulars, Terms and Territory, address the Publishers,
BRADLEY & CO., 66 N. Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

YOUNG MEN

And Older People—We send on 30 DAYS' TRIAL our ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELTS, BANDS, Suspensories, Trusses, and other appliances, to those suffering from Nervousness, Nervous Debility, Weaknesses, or Lost Vitality, from any cause; or to those afflicted with Rheumatism, Paralysis, Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney Troubles, &c., or Ruptures. Speedy Cures Guaranteed. Send at once for our Illustrated Pamphlet. Address VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

MONEY TO LOAN

On improved Farms in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, on favorable terms. No commissions or fees charged. Apply to N. J. Jones, No. 3 Dashler Block, Columbus, O.; J. E. Heffelfinger, Springfield, O.; E. A. Ramsey, Washington C. H., Ohio; A. M. Bushnell, 61 Adams street, Toledo, O.; Dr. J. T. Downey, 78 Market street, Indianapolis, Ind.; Col. R. H. Eddy, Leavenworth, Kan., or N. W. Harris, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Having A Farm, A Garden, A Village Lot, A Home in the City, or Village, or Country, or expecting to have one, IT WILL PAY YOU WELL, to secure the Invaluable HELP, the BEST INFORMATION, the Thousands of Plain, Practical, Useful Hints and Suggestions, given in the

American Agriculturist

all prepared by thoroughly experienced, Intelligent Men, who KNOW well what they talk and write about.

Nine Hundred Engravings in the Current Volume (Vol. 39 for 1880) bring clearly to the understanding a great variety of Labor-Saving, Labor-Helping Plans and Contrivances, Illustrations of Animals, Plants, Buildings, Household Helps and Conveniences, Pleasing Pictures for Old and Young, etc., etc.

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE for Any One to consult these pages without gathering many Hints and Suggestions, EACH one of which is worth many times the small cost of this Journal for a whole year—only $1.50, or four copies for $5.—Single numbers 15c.

Try It this Year: It will Surely Pay Well.

To any one having a Farm or Village Lot even, the Articles on Iron FENCING now being given, are alone worth many times the cost of the American Agriculturist.

ONE SPECIMEN COPY (only) with Illustrated Premium Sheet, sent post-paid for 10 cents.

Orange Judd Co., Publishers,
245 Broadway, New York.

FOR 1880
FAVORITE STOVES
W. C. DAVIS & Co.
CINCINNATI

Are without question the Finest and Best Cooking Stoves in the world.

EVERY ONE of the 141 SIZES IS SOLD WITH A WRITTEN GUARANTEE

To have NO EQUAL in point of FINISH, BEAUTY, ECONOMY, DURABILITY & CONVENIENCE.

The only Cooking Stoves in the world made with genuine CAST STEEL LININGS.

Retail from $20 to $65, Full Trimmed.

Avoid being deceived by imitations of trade-mark, and by representations of parties who are trying to sell some inferior stove. Examine well the genuine "Favorite Stoves" before buying any other.

Read This

SEVEN Valuable Premiums FREE

The Fireside at Home. One Year, with Seven Valuable and Useful Premiums, Free. Address, F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, 27 Park Place, New York.

OPIUM AND MORPHINE HABIT CURED. Dr. W. B. SQUIRE, Worthington, Greene Co., Ind., has been quite successful in curing the opium habit than any man living. Send stamp for particulars.

CLEAR HAVANA Small Cigars, "Infantes," $11 per 1,000. Sample box, by mail, 25c. Ag'ts wanted. J. M. Aguero, 246 6th ave., New York.

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this Department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write Household Department on the envelope.
2. Give real name and Post Office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.
3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.
4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Cultivation of Wild Flowers.

It is hard to realize, sitting here with my door open, this sunny afternoon, that we are in the forepart of January, instead of May. Hard to realize that almost any hour a blizzard may sweep down from the north, sending us in a hurry to call the children in, shut up doors, and build fires.

The ground has not frozen of nights for a week past. The chickens are singing and crowing as they scratch in the loose earth, and one watching them longs to be out in the garden, scratching and crowing too. I had almost said. But we must curb our impatience, for there will be two or three months of winter yet before spring work can commence, even in sunny Kansas.

Shirley Dare wonders in one of her letters why people do not cultivate wild flowers more. Now what are wild flowers? I have just received Vicks' Guide for 1880. He advertises argemones, cacalias, calandrinias, callirrhoes, calliopsis, cassia crepis, delphinium, euphorbia, helianthes, linum, martynias, obeliscaria, œnothera portulaca, salvia, verbena, peas, yuccas, violets and Virginia creepers. These all grow wild here, and some of them are nothing but weeds. There are others, whose names are not found in the Catalogues, beautiful unknown, that are gathered in handsfuls by the children, who give them pet names, and love them for their merits.

It is of a few of these, that I have long wished for time to write to the Household. One little blue flower, came up here and there, last summer, all over my garden, and for the sake of a girl who had gone to join the Angels, who always called them "Dear little blue eyes" I could not pull them up, and so all summer long, from among the corn the squashes, the sweet-potatoes and melons the innocent little blue eyes would be lifted with a look almost human.

They have a fleshy root, grow in masses, with leaves resembling grass, taking root at every joint, and bearing a profusion of blue flowers, until frost. Another belonging to the Mimosa family, has the loveliest foliage. I showed one to an Englishman once, and he said he had "seen them in the hot-houses in Boston, and they asked a big price for them" but I think he was mistaken, for they are very hardy, bearing the severe freezing, which often comes without taking any hurt, from which I think they would stand the climate of Boston without being petted in a hot-house.

It has the peculiarity of shutting up its delicate leaves before a thunderstorm, and at night, and opening them so wide and bright after. The blooms are little, insignificant white balls. I once remarked to a young lady "that it was a pity such a lovely bush had so poor a bloom." She replied, "We could not expect all perfection in one plant." It grows between three and four feet high. The second year throws up several branches from the root. It would be lovely for low screens or garden hedges, and is beautiful as a house plant where foliage is desired.

Still another, known as Prairie Hyacinth, from among a cluster of evergreen leaves, sends up a flower stalk a foot or 18 inches high, bearing a long spike of pale lilac, pink or white flowers.

One which I found growing in low, moist places, has a fleshy root, and leaves like the tuberose, which die to the ground during the latter part of July or first of August. During the last of August the flower stalk appears bearing a spike of pure white blooms, of the most delightful perfume. One or two plants in a room will fill the air with fragrance. They hold their blossoms through the month of September.

These are all perennials, flowering the first season.

I would like to send Mr. Rennie the seed for trial, but have lost his address. By the way, I wonder if there are not others, besides myself, would like him to give more hints through the Household, about the cultivation of flowers. I have learned much from experience about wild ones, but still would like to know more.

At first, when I found a beautiful plant, I would almost invariably kill it trying to transplant when in full bloom. Now I mark the place, go home and get a stake, and drive up near. When about the time of ripening seed I go every other day, until it is ripe, to gather it; or, if it is in danger of being destroyed, I cut a large sod around and dig deep, so as not to disturb the tap-root, and, by careful handling, have succeeded in moving some, when in full bloom. Often plants scatter their seed as soon as ripe, and you have to make many and long walks to get there at the right time. I remember going last Fall every morning for a week a half mile, watching some seed-pods that were nearly ripe. Then came a drizzly rain of three or four days' duration, in which I took cold, and could not go for three or four days more, and the next time I went the pods had burst and the seed were scattered.

I have learned, too, that many plants that bloom and die during the Spring, growing wild, cultivated will continue to grow and bloom until frost. All will bear larger flowers and brighter colors. Vick says: "Success is pleasant in any undertaking, but in the culture of flowers is simply delightful." How much more delightful to take them from the forest, the field and the prairie, to watch them change and improve under your loving care.

WESTERN WANDERER.

Pleasant Valley, Kan.

Too Much Lectured.

I have been an interested "looker on" in the Household for a long time, but in the BLADE of Dec. 22d I saw an article under the caption of "Wants the men lectured," "that stir my blood." Now, what are they to be lectured for most? Havn't they been lectured enough already? A man can't stand very much lecturing, for it either makes him desperate and reckless, or in the language of "One That Knows," he won't mind anything his wife tells him unless she "gets up and storms." If there is anything in the world that will ruin a man's domestic happiness, it is to be lectured continually and eternally for every little thing he happened to do that is not just right. When I say man, I mean a real man, not one of the fellows who, in the language of our friend, "gets drunk and abuses his wife, or spits his filthy tobacco anywhere and everywhere." No real man will do this. He may have the semblance of one, but I would not class him as such. Yet, after all, I do not think the wives of such individuals deserve much pity, for they bring the troubles on themselves. In nine cases out of ten they knew the habits of their husbands before they tied to them for life. They make their bed and in it they must lie. A young girl should be independent enough to say, and stick to it, that she will never marry a man addicted the evil habits, for every one knows how hard it is to break them up. If a young lady loves a man who has such habits, she should have pride enough to tell him that if he loves them better than he does her, to go. If he is willing to reform, give him a year or more in which to test his reformation. If he succeeds in leaving his habits for this length of time, she can have some hopes of reforming him, at least she would have so far enlightened him that he would never dare to get drunk and beat her, or even chew tobacco and spit on her floor.

While speaking of using tobacco, drinking and all such habits, I will say that right here is a noble work for the young ladies of this Nation. Temperance is to be brought about, not by the women who write Mrs. before their names, going about the country trying to convert the saloon keepers, and destroying the liquors; not by the already temperate portion of our citizens forming societies and making war upon the giant evil; they may lesson, but they can never eradicate it.

This power, this duty lies almost entirely with the young unmarried ladies of the present and rising generation. As long as young men who chew, smoke, and drink, are held in as high estimation by the young ladies, as those who do not, they will never leave off their bad habits, but if the young ladies would treat such young men coldly, with the understanding that they would not form intimate acquaintance with such young men the effect would be felt at once. Remember, young ladies that you have a work to do in this matter; you alone, have the power, and it is your duty to banish at once and forever the greatest curse that has fallen to the lot of man; and if you fail to perform your part of that duty, some day you may reap the reward of your negligence by having a filthy, drunken sot for your life companion, and that too without the pity or concern of your more fortunate neighbors.

I did not intend to write a temperance lecture, but in striking at an evil we must aim at the root, and I think intemperance in some form is the root of all this lecturing.

Girls, if you want a good husband, that won't get drunk, and won't spit on the floor, nor anything else he ought not to do, you must select the right kind of man to make him of, and then proceed with care, for he will be easily spoiled. Above all, if you should be so unfortunate as to get rather an inferior one, don't try to mend matters by lecturing him, for it will only make bad worse. Tell him frankly of his faults, and your wishes in regard to them, and if he has the least principle of manhood about him, he will not treat your advice with contempt. Remember it is not only what you say, but how you say it. Few men can stand reproof if administered in the form of a curtain lecture.

Mo. Valley, Iowa. A. SPECTATOR.

Wintering Flowers in Kansas.

It seems like the visits of my best-loved friends, to read the BLADE once more. It has been six years since I have had the pleasure of reading it. Drouth and grasshoppers, and panics have made money too scarce for new beginners in a new country to take any but the home paper, (and shame on any man that is settled, or has a home, that will not take his home paper.) The past two years have made our country thrifty and prosperous.

I predict a bright future for "Lillie," and all she says of Kansas and its new settlements, and the enjoyable homes in sod houses, and the convenient inexpensive furniture. Is true, many of the sod houses are plastered and whitewashed, and they are comfortable, and when you are in the room, it looks and seems like the sitting-room of any ordinary frame or stone house. Go on with your theme "Lillie," there is no reason why a woman cannot have a farm, a homestead and help to improve it. I hope you will inspire all your neighbors with an enthusiasm for orchards and vine yards.

Now I will tell you how I kept some favorite plants through a severe winter, when we lived in an old shell of a frame house, with no cellar. I papered a large box inside and out, and set them in it and put the cover on, and if the wind was likely to blow all night from the north, I laid a hot brick or stone in each end of the box (did this the last thing before retiring for the night) and no matter how cold the night grew, my floral pets were safe. "More than gold or costly mansions" are a few beautiful plants on the humble window of the woman who loves flowers,—and what woman does not, who has ever associated with them. The refining influence of a few beautiful flowers in our homes cannot be overestimated. Let us fill the hands of little laughing children with flowers and teach them to love and study what God has created.

"To keep little scholars awake in school, send them to the wash basin filled with cool water, and have them wash their faces and comb their hair, and supply them with suitable picture books or building blocks, with words or letters and figures. "That Queer Girl" will find this a sure remedy.

To "Hope" I'll say, I once had a big brother who would sing snatches of "O, bless me, ain't it pleasant sitting up at night," once he added, "not very pleasant after half past 10, however, the girls get sleepy, and unless a fellow reads them a good story, he has to nearly die to keep from yawning. Girls never sit up with any man (unless it be a very sick one who needs careful watching)—true love making needs no dissipated hours, look on the habits of the half past ten man as stepping stones to a true correct life. I was a girl once myself. Now I am a mother of boys. I add this for fear "Hope" will think I am an old maid speculating on what she really knows nothing of by experience. My true heart is a half-past 10 man.

I am no friend to rye bread for women and children. For the laboring man who likes it, it is wholesome, but ladies, if you are not real strong and healthy, and do not work out in the open air a great deal, and value the health of your nervous system, do not eat rye bread oftener than once a week. I speak from experience, observation and high medical authority. And the more we work in our gardens and flower beds and vineyards, the stronger and brighter we will be, but we must be careful not to overwork at first. Gradual work in the open air and sun will give us a stronger and a brighter lease of life.

AUNT FANNIE.

The other Side!

We "dreadful" creatures in human form," seem to be getting a pretty good "going over" from the fair sex. One that had never seen or heard of a man before, would think by reading some of the letters in the BLADE, from the fair ones, that a man was a terrible creature, that his faults and habits were unpardonable, and that the fair sex should have nothing to do with him at all, that he should be shunned as a deadly serpent. About all they have against us (when their arguments are all simmered down), is "that we chew tobacco, we drink intoxicating liquors, and some of us make slaves of ourselves to those two articles." They (unthoughtedly, I suppose,) apply those evils or sins to man generally. I think this: That they make a mountain of a mole-hill, and that in a great many cases they are the sole cause of men becoming drunkards, and of men becoming slaves to tobacco. Mothers have, or should have at least, a great influence over their children; wives an influence over their husbands; sisters an influence over their brothers; sweethearts an influence over their lovers, and so on. If a young man becomes a drunkard, it is generally because the influences thrown around that young man were not elevating, but degrading: and if the mother, sister, or sweet heart of that young man had used their influences to keep him from degrading himself, he would not have become a drunkard. But in place of the mother guarding and training her boy, she is looking out for a chance to "marry off" her oldest daughter, by keeping posted in regard the latest fashions, so as to dress her in accordance with the same. The sister spends her time curling her hair, painting her cheeks, or trying to put a No. 3 shoe on her No. 5 foot. The sweet-heart hints to him of nice presents, of parties, of buggy rides, and so the young man to please her goes in debt for those things, and rather than miss giving her pleasure goes to the gambling saloon to win the money, and is ruined. If a young man has not the influences of those spoken of thrown around him, and is forced to go into corrupt society in order to please the fair sex, and is then ruined, who is to blame? Fair ones, think this matter over calmly, and see if sometimes you are to blame. And I would like to ask you, is it worse to chew tobacco than it is to wear a 14 inch corset around a 24 inch waist? I do not drink liquor, and I do not think it is right, but I do say, in my judgment, the faults of women are equal to the faults of men.

YOUNG BACH.

Dowd's, Ia.

The Girls Speak.

We are glad to see that the all-important subject of "sitting up" was mentioned by "Hope" and "Brownie," and we fully endorse their sentiments and thank them for their pluck and daring, although it did bring down upon their devoted heads the wrath of several young men whom the shoe seemed to fit.

"Young Man" speaks truly when he says: "We need make no defense." It is hardly necessary for them to deny it, as every one knows it is they who favor the practice of "sitting up," notwithstanding that the gentleman who rejoices in the euphonious name of "Sparker" has politely expressed views to the contrary, in his allusion to "the spider and the fly." If not, why is it that they transfer their attentions to another young lady when No. 1 dismisses them at the door, and does not invite them in to spend the "wee sma' hours" "Sparker" himself innocently acknowledges, in the first paragraph of his interesting defense, that he "has an evil partiality to the said sitting up or sparking." Now the testimony of a witness who contradicts himself is not of much account.

By the way, "Sparker" and that "Young Man" of Tiffin, O., must be highly favored individuals, that their lady friends are so loth to part with them; although in "Sparker's" case there is not a doubt but that the lady was exerting all her womanly "wiles" to induce him to pursue his homeward way, and he could not comprehend.

"Young man appears to possess a very lively imagination, judging from his flourishing description of "Hope under a tas-shrub in mid-ocean." He also vaguely hints that all who object to this abominable custom are *old maids*.

Now, we are not old maids (girls of eighteen or twenty are not usually classed as such) but we cannot forbear taking up arms in defense of a harmless and inoffensive class of persons whose noble ranks we we will surely join in due time if the only road to matrimony is "sitting up," that relic of barbarism handed down from the Dark Ages; and we take great pleasure in informing "Young Man," Sparker, and several other worthies, that it is the young maids who dislike this universal custom.

We agree with "Peggoty," that it is "a tiresome fashion," and rejoice to know that our Western sisters have recently become so refined as to discountenance such a practice.

THREE PENNSYLVANIA GIRLS.

To Soak or Not to Soak.

I am a farmer's wife, with all the work to do for the family. Now I don't think it any harm to spend half an hour Sunday evening putting your clothes to soak, as most farmer's wives have just so much to do during the week, and especially those that are not able to hire and have all the work they can possibly do. Anything that will make our work easier, or gain a little time, will help the tired mother whose work is never done. We all work more or less on the Sabbath. The farmer works nearly as much on Sunday as any other day. The feeding and care of his stock requires no small amount of work. You say "that is work of necessity," and so it is, and should be done. But is it right when the farmer and his team have plowed hard all the week, and his wife has washed, ironed and baked until she is too tired to sleep well. I say is it right for her to hurry up Sunday morning and get the children ready, while her husband harnesses his jaded team to drive them several miles to the country Church. You will say you think it right. It is right to go to Church I agree,

But there are exceptions to all general rules. And one is when a tired woman works all the week cooking for hired men in hot weather to be obliged to hurry up on Sunday and get ready for church when rest and quiet are what she needs to sustain her tired body, so that she may get through the coming week and minister to the many wants of her family. So it it is not right to work on the Sabbath. but there are times and places when I think it no harm. Is it all Sunday religion that is required of us? Will rigid Sunday observances bridge over all the week? Some of the most rigid Sabbath keepers I ever knew hang their religion with their Sunday suit in the closet and let it remain till the next Sunday.

Now there is consistency in all things. We may not attend Church as much as we should, and we may go more than is consistent with our circumstances. While we don't believe in Sunday work, yet if a litle Sunday work was mixed up with a little more every day Christianity, I think we would be none the worse.

I would say to any woman who has all the work to do for a large family as I have, there is no harm in putting the clothes to soak Sunday evening.

Marysville, O. MOSS ROSE.

From "Pretty by Night."

Dear sisters, don't be too hard on the woman that dared to strike a blow at a woman's mother-in-law. It is possible she is some man's mother-in-law, and the weakest will rise and strike back if they are pressed too hard. This morning I asked Morning Glory, "Why is it that our poor mothers have to bear so much, while yours go scot free?" "Because a man's mother very rarely goes to live with him." "Why is that?" "O, she has lived so long with him, she knows just how disagreeable he is and has no desire to continue the partnership." Let me tell you how I cured him of his one fault. For three years I listened in silence to "How I wish I had some of mother's biscuits this morning," or, "Write to mother for her recipe for mince pies." "Girls don't learn to cook now, as they did when our mothers were young," and so on, till I could stand it no longer, and asked, "Do you know why Mother Eve was a far happier woman than any of her poor daughters?" "Give it up. Why?" "Because old Adam was denied the supreme pleasure of telling her what a good cook his mother was," and that did it. He has never mentioned mother's perfections since, and I've never mentioned the cure.

Wood Moss, I am obliged to apologize, for if you could not help it, how could you? Poor Shirley! how subdued she must be after the row she has has raised about washing on Sunday. But the woman who is strong minded enough to get out of the old ways, can afford to laugh it she is scolded and called hard names.

Girls, if you want to be strong and rosy, ride horse-back more. I know an old lady of 56 as "spry as a cricket", with a heart as young as a girls, when asked where she renewed her youth said "in the saddle." She will often saddle her own pony and ride seven or eight miles before breakfast.

Lillie, come to see me, I live in the West, with a dirt roof too. You would feel at home. I made my rocking chair of a barrel as described in the BLADE, it is very comfortable. Ladies, if you have lard a little strong, you can make it fresh and sweet by heating very hot and slicing a patotoe or apple in, and when they are fried brown, skim the slices out, and the thing is done.

PRETTY BY NIGHT.

Wess, Kansas

Jealously.

I am not sure whether I should introduce the subject of jealously or not, but there are some things in connection with it that I cannot understand. I would like to know if one has not the right to be jealous of the affections of their betrothed or of each other after marriage. Somewhere in the Bible is this assertion, that "Love is strong as death itself, and jealously more cruel than the grave." I could never explain those words satisfactorily to myself. Do they mean that it is wicked to be jealous, or only that it makes one miserable.

I believe that people are often unreasonable, and suspicious without cause, but when there is a good and sufficient reason, is not being jealous merely showing one's true feelings, without being cruel?

Webster says jealousy is "the fear of losing some good which another may obtain," and I think his meaning very plain, as it shows that jealousy is in fact covetousness. I don't want the readers of the Household to think I am a lovesick swain, and have a hated rival who excites the green-eyed monster within me. for such is, happily, not the case.

But my belief in the subject is this—that we should all be jealous (not covetous) to a certain extent, for the same reason that we should have a certain amount of pride (not vanity.)

Some one says "I can endure my own despair but not another's hope" I suppose that is about the way one must feel. It is also said that flirtations and jealousy go hand in hand, of the two evils the former does the greatest part of the mischief as it often trifles with the truest affection and is prime minister to discussions innumerable. I would like to hear from the contributors of the "Household."

I am interested in the subject if I am not able to discuss it learnedly myself.

JUVENIS.

Over the River.

BY DAVID PLUNKETT.

We stand by the grave while the shining wave
Rolls steadily on to the light,
On our hearts like a pall, the shadows that fall
Are shades of the deepest night.

A dirge for the dead, my heart has said,
Its measures I know full well,
And far or near its cadence drear,
My sorrowing soul can tell.

But a song I hear, so sweet and clear,
As it comes from the land of dreams,
Is music sung in an unknown tongue,
So strangely unreal it seems;

'Tis borne along, this breath of song,
And I listen and long to know;
Oh, murmuring strain, if ever again
The loved one looks back on our woe.

As I listen and wait, lo, a beautiful gate
Seems to open grand and wide;
At the portals there stand a glorified band
Awaiting the coming tide.

As "Brother" and "Son," they greet the one
Who is gone from this life forever.
The vision is gone: the beautiful song,
And the roll of the mystic river.

But this much I know, the song told me so,
When our last earthly sigh shall quiver.
Another will wait by the heavenly gate,
To welcome us over the river.

months of 1879 Great Britain sent us 231,000 tons of pig iron, against 29,000 for the entire year 1868, and 38,000 tons of railway iron, against 700 in 1868. Of steel rails during the same period she sent us 18,000 tons, against 335 in 1868." Manufacturers are not agreed in their ideas of how long the present high prices will last. No one expects them to fall very low soon. The number of miles of railroad to be built in 1880 is about 9,000 miles.

IN DEFENSE OF AN AMERICAN INSTITUTION.

MR. GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA has left his tight little island long enough to make a second visit to this country. He takes occasion to compare the present with the former condition of the country, and in the main finds it very favorable and full of indications of progress. We are

To Farmer.

I am glad that you have at last awakened to a sense of duty in behalf of your sex. "One who knows" evidently does not understand the rules of etiquette, or she would be aware of the fact that the girls of the 19th century are not obliged to sit up with anyone unless they choose to do so.

As regards spending an evening with music or a favorite book, that is certainly a delightful way of passing away one's time, and, unless a person is supremely selfish, it does not diminish the pleasure to share it with a friend who is able to take part in an intelligent conversation by way of variety. M. L. R.

Nova, Ill.

average Britisher looks with feelings of aversion and dismay. He points with an ominous croak to the alleged indigestibality of this favorite dish, murmurs of "paleness and pie," and repeats the hackneyed and long-since exploded theories of the last century regarding dyspepsia and its train of attendant evils. Without commenting on the impertinence manifested by this attempt to regulate the American diet, it will be sufficient to remark that Mr. SALA is radically and hopelessly wrong. Pie is not an accident of American soil, it is an outgrowth of our necessi-

WOMEN'S LOBBY.

Not True That There Is One Regularly Organized in Washington.

Washington Letter to the New York Times.

In recent years, particularly during the period just after the war and up to three or four years ago, the lobby performed a most important part in Washington. Its manner of procedure, however, is greatly misunderstood by most people, and thoroughly comprehended by but very few. For instance, there is a general impression in all parts of the country that women, beautiful, accomplished, and trained for the service, have much influence upon legislation. At least two so called American plays have been constructed upon this theory, and many impecunious scribblers have turned a somewhat doubtful penny by writing for cheap periodicals flowery and high sounding descriptions of what they are pleased to call the "Queens of the Lobby." The fact is that in these latter days women have absolutely no general influence in the direction indicated. To be sure, there are isolated instances of women who have used their influence upon some member of Congress or officer of either house to secure the passage of some insignificant measure in which they might be interested, but there is absolutely no regularly organized female lobby in Washington, and for years past it has not been customary to employ women to advocate or resist important legislation. The latest notable instance of such employment was in the case of Dr. Morton, who claimed to have discovered the anæsthetic properties of ether, and for that discovery asked Congress to give him a reward of $150,000. To aid him in pressing this demand, the Doctor was ably seconded by his wife, a very beautiful woman, and by a number of charming ladies, who were not at all chary in paying marked attention and bestowing many soft caresses upon the aged gentlemen who held prominent positions in either house. Despite all their blandishments, however, the Doctor never secured the money for which he asked. Within the past three or four years the most extensive lobbies which have appeared in Washington were that which came here in the employ of Thomas Scott, to advocate the passage of the Texas Pacific bill, that employed by John Roach, the ship builder, and that headed by Jay Gould in person, which came hoping to defeat the Thurman funding bill. It is a matter of general belief in Washington that at the time in question Gould bought and paid for the votes of a number of Senators and members, expending upward of $300,000 in this and other ways. At one time he was fully convinced that the legislation to which he objected would be defeated, but, as has since been stated, a number of those whose influence he is supposed to have secured, fearing exposure in the newspapers, failed to carry out their part of the bargain.

Got the Bulge, as Usual.

Atlanta Constitution.

Owing to the industry of medical students an Ohio man is useful after he is dead. Ohio seems to have the bulge on everything and everybody.

Our Young Folks.

PUSSY'S KITTEN (?)

Harper's Young People.

Once a tiny little rabbit strayed from home away:
Far from woodland haunts she wandered, little rabbit gray.
Our old Tabby cat, whilst sitting at the kitchen door,
Thought she saw her long-lost kitten home returned once more.

Gave a pounce, and quickly caught it, with a happy mew,
Ere the frightened little wanderer quite knew what to do.
Gently Tabby brought her treasure to the old door-mat,
Purred, and rubbed and licked and smothered it—motherly old cat!

But what puzzled pussy truly, and aroused her fears,
Was the length to which had grown her kitten's once small ears.
Most amazing, most alarming, was that sight to her;
Green and round her eyes were swelling, stiff and straight her fur.

"Poor wee kitty! what a pity you're deformed!" thought she;
"Surely this has somehow happened since you went from me.
But you're welcome home, my kitten; mother's love is strong,
Though I will confess I wish your ears were not so long."

So the tiny little rabbit grew contented quite,
And our visitors like to call and see the pretty sight
Of nice old Tabby playing with her rabbit-kitty gray;
And she does'nt dream of her mistake, although, the truth to say,

Her own true kitten went the road that many kittys go;
For John the coachman took it to the horse-pond just below
But I think it is most cruel to drown a little cat;
And I trust all girls and boys will have too much heart for that.

Old Dan.

Farmer Henderson came in from the barn one morning with his hands and clothes wet and covered with mud, his face red and his eyes flashing.

"Ned!" he shouted, as he entered the kitchen. "Where's Ned?"

"Here I am!" came a cheery voice in reply; and an instant after, a bright, strong boy, of some sixteen years, entered the old fashioned country kitchen from the adjoining woodshed, where he had been cutting potatos for the day's planting. "Do you want anything?"

"I want to tell you this," said Mr. Henderson, as he washed himself at the sink, and rubbed his weather-beaten face with the coarse towel until it was even more red than before. "Old Dan must be killed! Just see the state I am in, and all from that worthless old rascal! I won't have him about the house another day. He's good for nothing but to make trouble, and he must be shot before night!" added the farmer wrathfully.

Ned was about to plead for his pet, when his little sister came into the room.

"Why, papa, what is the matter?" she cried, running to him in astonishment. "Did you fall into the creek?"

"I might as well," he replied half-laughing. "Old Dan butted me into the water-trough?"

There was a shout of laughter from both children, in which their mother joined.

"Well, Jedediah," said Mrs. Henderson, coming into the kitchen, and still shaking with mirth, "what could you have been thinking about to let an old ram, 'most 20 years old, knock you into the water-ing-trough?"

"But," exclaimed her husband, "he took me unawares. I had just filled one pail to carry to the barn, and was stooping to dip the other, when the old rascal came at me like the wind, and knocked me completely into the water! He scampered, I tell you, before I could get out. He knew he had done mischief. Anyhow, he's got to be killed to day, sure. He's only a nuisance, and I'll shoot him to-night, when we come back from town, if he's on the farm."

Two hours later, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson drove away to be absent from home until night. As they rattled out of the yard, old Dan suddenly appeared close to the gate, and wagging his tail as if in derision, gave utterance to a hoarse "Baa-a!"

The farmer turned, shook his whip at the fellow, and cried. "This is your last day, my boy! make the most of it!"

Ned and Carrie were the only children. Leaving Carrie in the house alone, after they had considered for a while whether there was any way of averting Old Dan's fate. Ned shouldered his hoe and marched off to his work, planting potatoes with Bronson, the hired man, in the "back lot."

But the little girl of 13 had no thought of being afraid. She had the breakfast dishes to wash, some sweeping to do, and the dinner to get, all before 12 o'clock.

Time fled. The dishes stood in shining rows upon the pantry shelves, the broom had performed its work, and Carrie was preparing the vegetables to be boiled, when there came a faint knock at the door. Supposing it to be one of the neighbors, the little girl did not rise, but called,—

"Come in!"

The door was slowly opened, and a man stepped within.

He wore a long black coat, buttoned to his chin, and very threadbare. His trousers, too, were black and shiny, and much to short for him. On one foot was a boot, while the other was graced by a ragged shoe. He carried a battered silk hat in his hand. His face was long and solemn, but quite red, his eyes bleared, his hands very dirty, and altogether, he was a queer-looking visitor.

"Is your ma at home, miss?" said he, in a half-whine, as he glanced quickly about the room.

"No, sir," replied Carrie wondering why he asked her; "she has gone to Underhill. Did you wish to see her?"

"Oh, no," the man replied. "I only asked out of politeness, you know," and he smiled solemnly at the little girl, and winked one eye. "No, I came on business with your 'pa,—particular, urgent business. S'pose he's round, is he not?"

"No, sir: he went to town with mother," said Carrie.

"Now that is too bad!" exclaimed the visitor, as he seated himself; "and I've come so far to see him! But perhaps your brother or sister would do as well."

"I haven't any sister," said the little hostess, laughing, "my brother's over in the back lot. He'll be in by-and-by, though, if he'll do."

"Well, I don't hardly believe he will, after all," said the man, shaking his head thoughtfully; "and I can't wait to-day anyway; I hain't the time. But I'm terribly hungry. If I could, I'd stay to dinner, miss. However, under the circumstances, perhaps you had better give me a light lunch before I go; a piece of pie, and a cup of tea, and a little cold meat, or something of that sort."

"Oh, certainly; only I can't give you the meat, for we haven't it in the house," said Carrie, rising, "but I will find something." And she brought from the pantry a whole apple-pie, which she placed before him, with a knife and fork.

"If you will help yourself, I'll have the tea ready in three minutes."

"All right, my dear!" said the man, seizing the knife, and drawing the pie towards him. "I will act upon your advice. The last time I took dinner with Gen Grant," he continued, as he cut a great piece and began to eat, he said to me, 'Governor, Governor,' said he, 'never disregard a lady's advice;' and I have always remembered what he said;" and he chuckled merrily, and nodded his head at the delicious-looking pastry before him.

Carrie wondered a little at the table manners of the man who had dined with Grant, but she steeped his tea, flavored it with rich cream and sugar, and passed it to him.

"I am not much of a hand for tea," said the man, as he drained the cup, "but my doctor says that I must drink it for my digestion. Ruined my digestion while I was in the Army, you see;" and he winked solemnly. "By the way," he continued, picking up the silver teaspoon from his saucer, "have you any more of these? They are as neat a pattern as I ever saw, and odd, too. I should like to see the rest of the dozen, if you have them."

"Mother has only eleven," said Carrie, in her innocence, "and she is very proud of them; but I will show them to you."

Then she brought the little box with the precious table silver,—11 teaspoons, four tablespoons and an ancient creamjug,—all pure silver, and shining brightly,—and placed them before the inquisitive visitor to admire.

He had finished his "light lunch." That is, the pie was demolished, and the teapot empty. As the little girl handed him the treasures, he arose, toook the box to the window, examined its contents with a critical eye for a moment, and then, as if in joyful furprise, cried:

"I am right! They are the very spoons! The very same identical spoons that my friend lost when he was a boy! How lucky it is that I have found them at last!"

With these words, and a very low bow, the rascal opened the door and slipped away with the spoons and a silver cream pitcher down the path towards the gate.

For an instant, Carrie stood motionless; then rushing after him, she shrieked,—

"Give me those spoons! They are my mothers spoons, and you are trying to steal them! You are a thief, a thief! Bring them back! bring them back!"

The man, however, paid no attention to the child's cries, but ran rapidly down the path, carrying the box in his arms; and the spoons and pitcher would have been lost forever if a new party had not appeared on the scene.

Old Dan was quietly nibbling the grass near the gateway. Hearing his little mistress' voice, he looked up at the very instant that the tramp passed. What he saw about the man that disturbed him, I don't know; but erecting his head with a hoarse "Baa-a!" he shot after him like a cannon ball.

The man turned to receive him and defend himself, but the ram struck him fairly in front, and knocked him, half-senseless, flat on his back, scattering the silver in all directions.

For an instant, the fellow remained sprawling in the dust, then he slowly arose, limping and groaning, and without a glance at his enemy, began to gather up his stolen spoils.

He had partly completed his task when Old Dan, who all this time had been watching the proceeding from beneath his shaggy eyebrows, shook his long beard, and with another tremendous "Baa-a!" dashed at him again, and over he went a second time, his treasures flying from his hands.

And now began a strange battle. With cries of rage and pain, the man recovered his feet and turned upon the ram, kicking and striking at him furiously, while Dan, accustomed to such warfare from years of experience with the boys of the country-side, easily eluded him, and in return, butted him to the earth again and again.

The spoons and cream pitcher were knocked hither and thither, as the combatants struggled, the road was trampled into something like a race-course, the air was filled with very bad language, very angry baas, and a great cloud of dust.

But after some five minutes, victory declared itself upon the side of the quadruped, and bruised and bleeding, with clothes in rags, minus hat and shoe, the vanquished man turned suddenly away, and ran limping down the road, leaving his antagonist in full possession of the field and the stolen silver.

Old Dan remained motionless, gazing after his enemy, until he disappeared around a distant turn in the road, then, shaking the dust from his coarse wool, he gave utterance to a low grumble of satisfaction, and wagging his tail, returned to his dinner in front of the house.

Half an hour later, as Carrie washed the coveted spoons and the bright little pitcher, and laid them carefully away once more, she told her brother the story, and how the robber was foiled: and Ned, full of enthusiasm, cried,—

"We will not kill Old Dan at all, for I do not believe that father would shoot him now for a hundred dollars."

And the boy was right. The old ram won more than he knew when he fought the tramp and conquered him. He won his master's regard, and a free, happy life for the remainder of his days.—*Youth's Companion.*

Your Heavenly Father Feedeth Them.

Morning and evening the chickens gathered about the door and were fed by Fanny's little hand. But this was only a small part of their daily fare. They were always picking and scratching, even in Winter, and finding morsels dainty to them. But Spring was especially their happy time, when the bright sunshine warmed into life so many insects and tender herbs and grasses, which were "a merry meal for them."

And so, the world over, all the fowls of the air and beasts of the field are supplied, because "your heavenly Father feedeth them." What man, or company, would be able to feed even the insects or birds of the country? Yet "he giveth them their meat in due season."

"Knowest thou how many children
Go to little beds at night,
That without a care or trouble
Wake up with the morning light?"

Their food is waiting, without a thought on their part about providing it. It is your Heavenly Father still who feedeth them; for "however long the chain of second causes may be, the first link is always in God's hand." How many aged and infirm children there are everywhere, besides the little children, who cannot earn their food, yet your Heavenly Father feeds them too. Just trace back anything you have to eat to the very start, and you will see this plainly. God's air and earth, and sunshine, His dews and showers, must all combine to furnish you with daily food.

You can never be so well assured of your supplies, that it will not be needful to pray, "Give us this day our daily bread." God could take all away with a stroke, and even take away your ability to accommodation for the population of many worlds like this, giving to each 100,000 years of existence, with an average population of a thousand million.

When the census of Heaven is taken it will be found to contain "a great multitude whom no man can number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people and tongues.'

5. Christians should travel through the world as sailors steer across the sea—by light from heaven.

6. Find heaven in your heart here, or you will find no heaven hereafter.

7. "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul."

8. And life which does not end with heaven is but a lost life!

9. In heaven we shall see God.

But those who do not see him here will never see him there.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

10. No sea, no night, no pain, no parting, no death in heaven!

"Jerusalem! my happy home,
Would God I were in thee;
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!"

No Penalty for Fiendish Cruelty.

New York Evening Post.

Can anybody say what penalty we have affixed by law to the acts of a man—if any such appear—who, in the guise of a Christian clergyman, at the head of a pretended institution of charity, secures his own support by oppressing, starving, beating, imprisoning, and shamefully wronging helpless orphan children?

How the South Can Double Its Money.

Memphis Avalanche.

If the South were to spin the entire cotton crop into yarn, it would not only double the cash value of the crop, but the great industrial revolution which would be accomplished would double the population of the South within ten years.

"NERVE."

A Michigandar with Lots of It.

Free Press.

"What constitutes nerve?" asked the New York *World* the other day of its readers. One man will answer that it is presence of mind; another that it is pluck; another that it is being cool and collected in an emergency. It is none of of these. It is something back of all of them, and something which a man never had unless it was born in him. Instances of presence of mind were met with every day in the army. An officer out in charge of foragers or on a reconnoissance would be suddenly attacked. Presence of mind aided him to form his men for defense. He had that presence of mind, even though his face was white as flour and his chin shaking. Brave men were common enough in the ranks. Call for men to face certain death and a hundred privates would step out at once, yet, test their "nerve" and they had none.

Among two or three cases in mind that of John Melrose, a trooper in the Sixth Michigan Cavalry, is recalled. He was an undersized, quiet spoken man, and he had that wonderful nerve which not three other men in the whole brigade possessed. While acting as a scout in the Shenandoah Valley, he was one day eating dinner at a farm house when in walked seven Confederate soldiers. They knew him for a Union scout, and he knew them for Confederates. A brave man would have made a rush or a bad fight. Melrose simply looked up as they filed in, smiled over his fix, and called out:

"Say, old woman, put on more dinner here and we'll all have a square meal together!"

"You are my prisoner!" said the sergeant of the squad as he advanced.

"Yes, I know it, but I'll pay for a dinner for you and your men just the same! Sit right down and make yourselves at home."

His nerve upset the soldiers, and after a moment they took seats at the table, forming a complete circle around the board. As soon as they began to eat he began to think to escape. It was summer, and the window behind him and 10 feet away was open. If he stood up all eyes would be on him, and any excuse to leave the room was not to be thought of.

The meal was about half finished, and captors and captive were chatting away when Melrose suddenly flung himself backwards, upset his chair, and bounded through the window. The soldiers ran out and fired at and pursued him, but he made good his escape.

In the Luray Valley, just before the affair known as Woodstock Races, Melrose and his companion fell out of ranks to forage. After securing a supply of meat they pushed on after the column, and were riding at a gallop when five bushwhackers, well mounted, came out of a cross-road about 20 rods ahead of them.

"We are dead men!" said the scout's companion, as they came to a halt.

Looking back they saw four more bushwhackers climbing the fence to take position on the highway. Melrose calmly viewed their situation, and finally said:

"We will charge them! Fall in behind me and there will be less danger. Draw your saber and strike hard!"

The other dared not try it, though he was a brave man. He therefore kept his place as the scout dashed forward. Melrose rode straight at the men with drawn saber, and the volley they fired went over him. He struck the line, sabred a man as he passed, and soon rejoined the column. His companion was never heard of again, probably being murdered in cold blood.

In 1864 Melrose and three other foragers were captured in the Shenandoah Valley, taken to a small encampment, and the four placed in a log house under guard until their cases could be disposed of. They talked the situation over, and the bravest of them could see no hope of escape. Melrose quietly listened to their discouraging remarks, and as quietly replied that he would be inside of the Union lines before midnight. There was a circle of sentinels around the building, which had no door. The sentinels paced within six feet of the building, and the one in front could see the prisoners through the door-way Melrose said that if all would rush together the sentinels would be confused and either hold their fire or fire wild. The three men had participated in more than 20 battles, and were known as brave fellows, but here they wanted nerve, and nerve was what they hadn't got.

"Very well—I will go alone!" was the quiet announcement, and as night came on Melrose was ready. Standing in the doorway he asked the sentinel what time it was.

"You git back thar or I'll shoot!" was the prompt reply.

"Yes—I'm going right back!" said the scout, and he dashed upon the man, hit him a stunning blow, and made for the woods. He had to run across an open field in full sight of camp, and though it was dusk, he could be seen quite plainly for half the distance. More than 50 shots were fired at him, and then pursuit began, but he reached the woods and made his escape.

He was one day scouting up the valley, having on a mixed uniform, when he suddenly came upon two ferocious-looking guerrillas, while crossing a thick wood. They were seated on a log, backs to him, but at the sound of his step they sprang up and covered him with their carbines. It would have been bold to bolt and take the chances of being hit. Melrose never slackened his pace nor changed countenance, but walked directly up to the men and quietly said:

"I've got news for the Colonel, and I want you both to go along and show me the way."

"Who said so?" asked one of the men.

"If I miss the way there'll be a row, for this is important news," he answered.

"Who be you?"

"Come along and ask the Colonel."

"Well, we ain't going to tramp clear up thar. You go down to the road, foller it for a mile, and when you come to the old log stable on the right turn into the blind road?"

"Why can't one of you come along?"

"Oh! you can't miss the way. We are watching here for game."

Melrose slouched off in a lazy, tired manner. He had got about 50 feet when he heard them cock their guns. He did not turn his head or quicken his pace.

"He's a Yank—shoot him!" called one of the men; but the scout walked on. They were trying him, but he had the nerve of a Napoleon, and he kept his leisurely pace until well away from their neighborhood.

Courting Under Difficulties.

Oswego Palladium.

He came up a little late, stepped in without ringing, and striding softly into the parlor, dropped into an easy chair with the careless grace of a young man who is accustomed to the program. "By Jove," he said to the figure sitting in the dim obscurity of the sofa, "By Jove, I thought I was never going to see you alone again. Your mother never goes away from the house nowadays; does she, Minnie?" "Well, not amazingly frequently," cheerfully replied the old lady from the sofa. Minnie's away so much of the time now I have to stay in." In the old hickory at the end of the house the moping owl complained to the moon much in its usual style, the katydids never sang more clearly, and the plaintive cry of the whip poor-will filled the night with poetry, but he didn't hear any of it, all the same. "And by George," he said to a friend, 15 minutes later, "if I didn't leave my hat on the piano, and my cane in the hall, I'm a goat. Think of 'em! Forgot 'em. Strike me blind if I knew I had any clothes on at all. What I wanted was fresh air; and I wanted about 30 acres of it, and that mighty quick, too."

Triumph of Mind Over Muscle.

Boston Post.

An Iowa man whose well had caved in contrived to make the authorities suspect that he had murdered a man and put his body at the bottom of that well, and he took things easy at the jail while they dug his well out for him, and furthermore talks of suing the town for false imprisonment.

AARON BURR.

An Interesting Episode in His Remarkable Career.

Jackson (Miss.) Clarion.

When Col. Burr was released under his own recognizance to appear before the Supreme Court of the Territory, he became the guest of Col. Beuajah Osmun, a wealthy planter residing in the vicinity. He was a bachelor, had been an officer in the New Jersey line, and intimate with Burr. In politics he was a high strung Federalist, had been a strong partisan of John Adams, and had no confidence in Mr. Jefferson. Near by Col. Osmun, another old military friend of similar political opinions, the veteran Major Isaac Guion, and with these two, and other influential gentlemen, he had daily consultations. No sterner and truer patriots lived than these two veteran soldiers, and they reposed unshaken faith in the friend whom they had seen so often tested in the "time that tried men's souls;" Col. Osmun lived at the place now owned by Dr. Stanton, and Major Guion resident at the foot of the Half-way Hill, and there was a rural path between the two places trellised with vines and shaded by evergreens. This was Burr's daily resort. But its refreshing shade and charming prospect were not the only attractions. There lived, at that time, a widow lady from Virginia, whose small farm and two or three slaves were the only remains of a large fortune. Her husband had converted his property into money, and on his way to this Territory had been robbed and murdered by the notorious Joseph Thompson Hare, a more blood-thirsty villain even than the celebrated Mason. She had but one child, Madeline, who must still be remembered by a few of our older citizens as a miracle of beauty. In form and feature, in grace and modesty, she was all that the old masters have painted the divine Madonna, or that artist ever dreamed of maiden loveliness. Those that saw her loved her, yet she was never conscious of the sentiment until she listened to Aaron Burr. The family were Catholics, and there Col. Burr went to meet, by appointment, one of his numerous agents and correspondents, the Abbe Viel, a Jesuit priest of remarkable ability. He was born in New Orleans in 1746, studied at Paris, and became a member of the Congregation of Oratory. At the dissolution of that body by the French Government he returned to Louisiana and exercised the priestly function in the Parish of Attakapas. He subsequently went to France. It is probable that Col. Burr in his projected invasion of Mexico, contemplated securing the influence of the religious orders, and for this purpose had opened a correspondence with the Abbe and met him by appointment at this secluded place.

At length, after canvassing the situation with Colonel Osman and six other confidential friends, Colonel Burr determined to forfeit his bond. One stormy night in February 1807, he set forth, mounted on the favorite horse of his host. Urgent as was the necessity for expedition, Colonel Burr halted till daylight at the widow's cottage, imploring the beautiful Madeline to be the companion of his flight. He promised marriage, fortune, high position, and even hinting at imperial honors, not realizing, even then, a fugitive and branded traitor, the crushing downfall that impended over him. The maiden had given him her heart; she had listened to his witchery night after night, and loved him with all the fervor of a Southern nature. She would have followed him to the end of the earth, and to the scaffold, and her aged mother would freely have given her to the most captivating man—for they looked on him as a demi-god—but as with most of her Southern women, the principles of religion, virtue and propriety were stronger than prepossession and passion, and the entreaties of the accomplished libertine were firmly rejected. Baffled and disappointed he was compelled to proceed, but promised to return, and carried with him the covenant and pledge of the beautiful Madeline. She was wooed by many a lover. The young and gallant masters of the large plantations on Second Creek and St. Catherine's strove in vain for her hand. Fortunes and the homage of devoted hearts were laid at her feet; but the Maid of the Half-way Hill remained true to her absent lover—the more so because of the rumors that reached her of his misfortunes and his guilt. She lived on the recollection of his manly beauty, and the shades he had most affected were her constant haunts. At length, when he fled from the United States, pursued by Mr. Jefferson and the remorseless agents that swarm around power and authority—when he had been driven from England, and was an outcast in Paris, shivering with cold and starving for bread—he seems to have felt for the first time the utter hopelessness of his fortunes. And then he wrote to Madeline, and, in a few formal words, released her from her promise. Stating that he would never return to the United States, he advised her to enter a convent, should she survive her mother. A year or two after this, she went to Havana with Mrs. W., a highly respectable lady, who then owned the property where the Christian Brothers now reside, near Natchez. Her extreme beauty, her grace and elegance, produced the greatest enthusiasm. The hotel where they put up was besieged. If she appeared on the balcony a dozen cavaliers were waiting to salute her. When her *volante* was seen on the Pasco or Plazza de Armas, it was escorted by the Grandees of the Island. She was feted by the Governor-General; serenades and balls followed in rapid succession, and the daily homage to her beauty never ceased until the evening bells sounded the "Angelus."

Without surrendering her heart, or being carried away by this universal admiration, she returned to the cottage of the Half-way Hill. She was followed there by Mr. K., an English gentleman, the head of the largest commercial house in Havana, and to him, on his second visit, she gave her hand.

The vine covered cottage, its trellises and borders, have crumbled into dust. The courtly lover and the innocent maiden are long since dead. But the old hill still lifts its aged brow, wrinkled all over with traditions, a favorite lookout of Natchez in time of war—the scene of the daring conspiracy against the Spanish authority—the rendezvous of lovers—the hiding place of brigands, and a depot for their blood stained treasure—mute but faithful witness of the past.

Shot-gun Business.

Okolona (Miss.) States.

Did you ever read of Appomattox.—*Manitowoc (Wis.) Tribune.*

O, yes! We've read of Appomattox, where a few hungry and ragged thousands surrendered to a man with a million of men under his command.

These thousands had held the million at bloody bay for months and months.

Heard of Appomattox? We certainly have, and we think that you would blush with bitter shame to speak of Appomattox:

For whenever that name is named the whole wide world remembers that it required five of your Federals to whip one of our Confederates.

But you miss fire.

What about the king business?

That is the point of the paragraph at which you snap and snarl.

Will you fight for Grant if he should slap a golden crown on his cranium?

Will you?

Well, if you would, there are millions of freemen who wouldn't.

Cæsar had his Brutus,
Lincoln his Booth,

And Grant will be bored through with a bullet, in one holy minute, whenever he stalks forth in the purple robes of Royalty.

Nor is this all:

The last man of you that shoulders a shot-gun in behalf of your gory god will be hunted down like dogs, and massacred without mercy.

Not Advertised as Formerly.

Chicago Tribune.

Those two celebrated beauties—Mrs. Langtry and Col. Nick Smith—are not getting as much free advertising as they did a few years ago.

The Farm.

In this Department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc. etc. Contributions should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

The Future of the Bonanza Farms.

A writer in the January *Atlantic Monthly*, describing the bonanza farms of the West, including those of Kansas, Minnesota, and Dakota, arrives at conclusions which we are inclined to accept only in part. He says, alluding to a chief feature of this new system of farming: "Against the unlimited use of this combination of capital, machinery and cheap labor, the individual farmer, either singly or in communities, cannot successfully contend, and must go under. It is a combination of the most powerful social and economic forces known to man, and all efforts at competition must and will fail so long as those three remain united." Again, referring to the system of renting prevailing on some of these bonanza farms, the writer says: "The large development of the tenant system of farming is an evil of the greatest magnitude. The effects of the system have been too apparent in Europe to require any discussion. But with us it has features worse than any ever known in Europe. Under the English system the land is thoroughly cultivated and improved, *with us it is impoverished.*" The writer concludes the article with the bold declaration: "There is not one redeeming feature in the whole system in America, and it is in every way worse than in Europe."

But there is a redeeming feature in this system, as bad as at first sight it appears to be, and that is contained in the simple but significant fact that bonanza farming impoverishes the soil. If the cultivation of the land under bonanza methods, which consist in taking everything from it, and returning nothing, could possible be made permanently profitable, then the worst fear of the *Atlantic* might be realized; but since there is every reason to believe that these virgin soils of Kansas, Minnesota, and Dakota will, in the course of the next 10 years, go the way of those of Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, and refuse to produce the small grains under bonanza methods, it is almost certain that their exploitations under the present system will cease to be profitable, and have to be abandoned. Indeed, it seems as if, under the new order of things, the work of the pioneer has been revolutionized, and the capitalist with his millions and machinery has been called upon to do that which in the early settlement of the grain States, east of the Mississippi, was done by the ox-driving emigrant and his family.

And perhaps this view of the subject might be enforced and illustrated, if we could learn just the present state of the great tracts of land somewhere around St. Paul, Minn., where Mr. Dalrymple tried his first bonanza experiment some 10 or 15 years ago. Have these lands been cut up, sold and distributed, and has the system been abandoned for more rational and conservative methods of farming? Or has the old course been persisted in? Whether these changes have or have not been brought about, it is certain that it is only a question of time when they will be; for even where the problem of the impoverishment of the soil is not so large a factor as in the rich corn and grass lands of Illinois and Iowa, the inevitable tendency is to divide large tracts of real estate after the first or second generation. Though as capable as ever of producing corn and grass, the immense stock farms and cattle ranges of Sangamon, Morgan, and other long-settled Counties of Illinois, have been divided and subdivided into smaller farms, and the experiment of Mr. Sullivan, the great corn farmer of the same State, undertaken first in Champagne and afterward in Livingstone County, proved a disastrous failure. But where the soil is thinner, and the crops of a more or less exhausting kind, as in the case of tobacco and cotton, one has only to get a sight of the vast abandoned tracts of formerly rich tobacco lands in Virginia, Maryland and North Carolina, and to observe to what an extent these twin scourges of the cotton States, "washouts" and broom-sedge dominate the country, to be convinced that the bonanza system of farming, which takes all from the soil and returns nothing, will sooner or later result in the exhaustion of the soil below the point of profitable production, and in the impoverishment of the farmer.

Yes, the bonanza farms, under the new dispensation, are doing the work of pioneers, but sooner or later they will have to abandon their farms as unprofitable investments, and then they will be eaten up and sold to the emigrants who will perhaps make the present carefully selected sites where dwellings, barns, granaries, and stables have been built, the nucleus for the future Cities, Towns and Villages. But it may it may be asked how it is that land, exhausted by bonanza methods below the cost of profitable production of the cereals, can be profitable investments for small farmers? The explanation is an easy one, and the sources for illustrating the position numerous; but the further discussion of the subject is reserved for another occasion.—*Land and Home.*

A Feeding Experiment.

At the agricultural school at Guelph, Ontario, last Winter, some experiments were made in the fattening of steers: 1st—With four steers of our own breeding, four-fifths prime fat, and nine-tenths bred Short horns. 2d—With six steers bought in, half-fed, and two thirds bred Short-horns. All the animals were entered on the 8th of December, and withdrawn on the 6th of March, being 87 days—say three months—average age of all, 35 months and 15 days, at latter date. The food consisted daily, of 90 pounds of pulped Swede turnips, 12 pounds of cut straw, of shorts, and 12 pounds of crushed Indian corn, given in two forms—turnips and straw, put in a heap in alternate layers so as to slightly ferment, and corn mixed with them when served; and other pulped turnips direct from the machine. The four steers averaged, on entry, 1,512 pounds, and 1,754 when finished—thus gaining 242 pounds in 87 days—being 2.9 pounds per day, or 16 per cent. on their wei ht. The six steers, on entry, averaged 1,260 pounds, and 1,492 pounds when withdrwn—thus gaining 232 pounds in 87 days—being 2.7 pounds per day, or 18½ per cent. on their weight."

So we can make the following balance-sheet, according to current market prices, attendance, and manure, to meet each other, for safe figuring:

First example:

Cost of straw, $5 per ton	$2 61
Cost of corn, 56c ℔ 56 lbs	8 70
Value of animal when entered—1,512 lbs., at 5½c	82 16
	$93 47
1,754 lbs. sold for 6c	105 24
Balance to credit	$11 77

Second example:

Cost of food as above	$11 31
Value of animal when entered—1,260 lbs., at 3¾c	47 25
	$58 56
1,492 lbs. sold for 5¼c	78 33
Balance to credit	$19 77

[Or a difference in favor of the half-fed steers of $8 per head.]

From this we conclude that well-bred steers, nearly prime fat, gained three and one half per cent. more on the same food than others that are not so well bred, and that were also six per cent. less in weight when put in competition; that, in proportion to weight, the half fed steers gave 58 per cent. more profit than the others; that, according to weight, the half-fed steers gave two and one half per cent. more increase than others almost prime; that in proportion to weight, the half-fed steers ate 18 per cent. more food than the others; that, as an investment, without reference to manure, the matured animals returned fully nine per cent. and the half-fed ones 40 per cent on the original cost—a difference of 31 per cent, in favor of the leaner animals. No doubt there are circumstances for and against each of these conclusions which it may be well to notice. The previous treatment of our own bred cattle was likely more favorable. The change of place and food was against the others. Their inferiority of breeding might be against them. Note how much fat, heat, and flesh substances of food was required to produce a certain quantity of beef. One animal, in 87 days, ate of flesh, fat, and heat producers:—

	lbs.
Turnips	574
Straw	411
Corn	831
Total	1,846

In the case of animals, therefore, the 1,846 pounds of fat, heat, and flesh-forming substances in the three sorts of food seem to have been required to make 236 pounds of probably the same things in the animal's frame. This we find was one of flesh to seven of fat. There is, then, under proper management, proper food, and with the proper animal, a large profit in growing beef.—*David Christie before the American Short-horn Breeder's Convention.*

Hippolyte's Mixture.

Hippolyte's mixture, or oleomargarine, is just now having considerable trouble. We call it Hippolyte's mixture, because a man named Hippolyte Mege (heavens, what a name!) was the original patentee of the process by which grease of various kinds is converted into oleomargine. As has been noticed in these columns before, Hippolyte's compound nastiness is not confined to New York or the East, but it is out here in the West, selling in our markets and injuring our dairies. Not only is it sold here, but it is manufactured in several places in the West, Chicago being among the number. According to a description of a factory in this City given in one of our daily papers, (we have not seen the factory) it is about as inviting as an old vault, whose walls the rather untidy snail had appropriated for a home and a play ground. This would be about such a place as we should expect would be selected for the amalgamation of the worms and dirt on which Hippolyte allows his name to be stamped. A few weeks ago a man began a suit concerning Hippolyte's compound. He had invested about 40 thousand dollars in Hippolyte's name and butter process, and somebody else had gobbled it, and he was disgusted with the whole thing, and evidently wanted to get back enough money to enable him to get rid of the smell of the mixture upon his garments. We do not know how he came out and in fact do not care. A man who will go into the Hippolyte business, deserves all the pecuniary misfortunes that come upon him, and more too.

Now there appears to be another Hippolyte row in Chicago. A couple of institutions whose name contains the word "dairy" (the bare use of such a word in such connection being a fraud and a falsehood) have filed a bill in Chancery against certain Chicago parties for infringement upon Hippolyte's patent. The bill, among other things, alleges that the present invention if the result of the investigation of M. Hyppolyte Mege, who was invited by the French Government some years since to obtain for the use of the navy and of the poorer classes a product suitable to take the place of ordinary butter, to be sold at much less price and capable of being kept without becoming rancid. He experimented on several cows which were placed on strict diet. The milk became less in amount, but always contained butter. He discovered that this butter was produced from the fat or the animal, which, being absorbed and carried into the circulation was deprived of its stearine by respiratory combustion, and furnished its oleomargarine to the udders of the animal, where it was changed into butyric oleomargarine, that is to say, into butter. While the manufacture of oleomargarine has been extensively carried on in most other important cities in this country and Europe, it is only now that it has taken practical shape in the hands of the complainats.

Hippolyte may have a very fine knowledge of the udder of the cow, and a man with a name like his, ought to have a great deal of general knowledge to compensate him for having to bear such a name, but some of the product which bears the name of Hippolyte would seem to indicate that while in theory he may know a good deal about the cow's udder, in practice he or some one authorized to wrestle with his name and his patent, knows considerable more about the "udder" of a female hog. He, that is Hippolyte, reached his patent through studying the "udder" of the cow, and if the microscope doesn't trifle with the truth, he must have studied the butter-making qualifications of the hog, to have arrived at the perfection to which he has brought his oleomargarine. There is strong suspicion that Hippolyte's mixture sometimes contains the extract of pig.—*Western Rural.*

The Dairy Business.

The question of profit in dairying during 1879 has occasioned more or less discussion at conventions recently held, and also in some of the public prints. The silver lining to the dark clouds which overhung that interest during the greater part of the past season; followed by the sun-burst, so to speak, which subsequently brought dairymen out of the depths of despondency, came to late for many engaged in the business to realize a fair margin of profits on the year's operations. Butter was shipped to Europe during the greater part of the current year at a trifle above 14 cents a pound, and it is not surprising that these parties are somewhat sceptical about the profits of the business. Cheese sold abroad at 9 cents a pound until late in the season and this could not but little more than eight cents at the factory.

The exports of dairy products for the year ending in June last, were 141,654,474 pounds of cheese made from about 165,263,553 gallons of milk, and 38,248,016 pounds of butter, made from 114,744,048 gallons, requiring the annual yield of 600,000 cows giving 463 gallons. This was the largest exportation ever made in one year, and the receipts were $18,001,173. This is 6½ cents per gallon for the milk—about 4½ cents for that in butter and 76.10 for that in cheese. Out of this must be deducted feeding, milking, churning, cheese making, marketing, freight and commissions. Dairyment can strike their own balance sheet.

Now, notwithstanding the improvement in prices there is a lesson in the history of American dairy products for the past year, which ought not to pass unheeded. The most of the butter shipped abroad was not first rate in quality. The percentage of gilt edge butter made is small, and it is principally consumed in this country. A vast improvement has taken place within a few years, but as yet in comparison with the aggregate product the finer qualities are not large in amount. On this point one of our Eastern exchanges pertinently says: "The highest reasonable estimate of last year's production is 980,000,000 pounds, which at 18 cents was worth the sum of $175,800,000. If the cheese amounted to 340,000,000 pounds, at nine cents, it would be worth $30,600,000, or six cents and two mills per gallon for the milk required to make these dairy products. Had all the poorer grades been of merely average excellence, the improvement might easily have increased the average price to eight cents, which would have added nearly $60,000,000 to the aggregate receipts. If the press, dairy conventions, and all combined educational influences, can succeed in banishing bad butter and indigestible cheese, the saving of these tens of millions will be a mere bagatelle compared with the gain to the health and gastronomic comfort of the American people."
n *Prairie Farmer.*

Grafting-Wax.

Every Spring we notice numerous receipts published for making grafting-wax, each one being on improvement on all others. Some of these require considerable time to prepare in getting together all and the exact quantity of the many ingredients. We profess to have had some personal experience in grafting and using various preparations of wax, and have not yet come across anything better than the simple wax, the receipt of which we have so often published in the grafting season, composed of beeswax, rosin and tallow, in such proportions that the wax will not run in the hot sun, nor crack in cold, windy weather. With it we have had as much success in grafting as anyone using any other wax.

And as we have already several inquiries for it, we may again simply say these are the proportions used: *four* parts of rosin, *one* part of beeswax and *one* part of beef tallow. Melt them together in a skillet (which is the best), or a tin cup, and stir well. It should remain in the vessel and use as needed. Twenty or 30 scions can be waxed with one warming up. When much grafting is to be done, a little fire for heating the wax should be made on the spot, between two bricks or stones. At this time we do not remember ever losing a graft by reason of the wax, if well applied. In a few weeks after the grafts have been set we usually go over them and add a little wax wherever it may seem to need it, as the high winds may occasionally crack the wax. This is but trifling labor, and is no more than an inspection of the work.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-Sixth Congress—First Session.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.

Sen. BAYARD presented a memorial of the Harlem & Hollingsworth Company, stating that they have in their ship yard in a partly finished condition, the hull of a double turreted monitor, "Amphytrion," on which work has long been suspended, and ask an appropriation to enable the Secretary of the Navy to complete the vessel. Sen. Bayard stated that he believed three other vessels were in a similar condition. If they were to be finished it should be done at once. If not, it would be better to sell the hulls as scrap iron. Many single vessels of foreign navies cost more than the completion of these four vessels would. The petition was referred.

Sen. COCKRELL, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported adversely on the bill to remove the charge of desertion from the military record.

Sen. MAXEY submitted a resolution that the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency and practicability of legislation authorizing worthy meritorious non-commissioned officers of the army who have honorably served 30 years, to be placed on the retired list with pay and allowances as may be just. Adopted.

The Senate, having received resolutions passed by the House in respect to the death of Rush Clarke, of Iowa, Sen. ALLISON submitted a resolution that the Senate has heard, with profound sorrow, the announcement of the death of Mr. Clarke, and Sens. ALLISON and HEREFORD pronounced eulogies.

Sen. KIRKWOOD in conclusion moved the adoption of the resolution, and that the Senate adjourn.

HOUSE.

Mr. DAVIS offered a resolution, which was adopted, directing the Committee on Agriculture to inquire into the most feasible method of extending the benefits of the Agricultural Bureau over that portion of the United States west of the 100th meridian.

Mr. SHELLABARGER, from the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, reported a resolution calling on the Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department for information as to the character of all public buildings now in course of construction, or which may have been completed within the past three years, the cost of the same, and why such buildings have cost more than the amount limited by law. Adopted.

The bill reported from the Judiciary Committee providing that no person shall serve as a petit juror in any United States Court more than three weeks during any one year, was passed.

The morning hour having expired, Mr. Culbertson's bill to determine the jurisdiction of United States Circuit Courts went over without action. The House then went into a Committee of the Whole on revision of the rules.

Mr. CARLISLE was in the Chair.

Mr. BROWNE, of the Committee on Military Affairs, would amend Clause 9 of the rule so as to provide that a committee shall have power to bring in appropriations for the support of the army.

After some further debate by Messrs. COX, HAWLEY and REED, the amendment offered by Mr. BROWNE was rejected, 93 to 107. The Committee then rose, and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.

Sen. KERNAN submitted a resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to communicate to the Senate his reasons for the order issued by the department to Collectors of Customs, dated December 15, 1879, directing them, whenever written requests to that effect shall be filed by shippers or consignees, to cause to be withheld from publication for not exceeding 90 days, statistics relating to the importation or shipment of any particular merchandise imported or shipped by them. Adopted.

Sen. JOHNSTON submitted a resolution that there be printed for the use of Congress 1,000 copies of the transactions of the Virginia companies of London. Adopted.

Finally Sen. CONKLING'S amendment was agreed to and the bill passed. The claim thus goes to the Court of Claims. The bill authorizing the conversion of the National gold banks into National banks passed and the Senate went into executive session.

HOUSE.

After transacting some miscellaneous business, consideration was resumed of the bill reported yesterday from the Judiciary Committee amending certain sections of the act determining the jurisdiction of the United States Circuit Courts and regulating the removal of causes from State to Federal Courts.

The morning hour expiring the bill went over without action.

The House then went into Committee on a joint resolution appriating $20,000 to enable the Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries to represent the United States at the International Fishery Exhibition in Berlin April next.

The Banking and Currency Committee was authorized to report to the House with a recommendation for passage of the bill introduced by Rep. O'CONNOR authorizing National Banks to make loans upon mortgage of real estate.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.

Sen. KIRKWOOD introduced a bill to provide for the payment of an additional bounty to soldiers of the army of the United States during the war of the rebellion.

Sen. WHYTE, from the Committee on Printing, reported favorably the joint resolution to print 12,000 copies of the eulogies on the late Sen. Chandler. Passed.

Sen. HEREFORD introduced a bill to repeal the act of July 4th, 1864, conferring on the Quartermaster General and Accounting Officer of the Treasury authority to examine, adjudicate and settle the claims accruing to loyal citizens of the United States for supplies taken by, or furnished for use and used by the United States armies. The bill confers jurisdiction in such cases upon the United States District Courts, which shall certify their judgment to Congress, and Congress may appropriate money to pay such judgments, if favorable. All such claims now pending before Congress, or the officers above named, are also referred by the bill to the Distcict Courts. Referred.

Sen. CAMERON, of Wisconsin, presented a remonstrance from the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce against the construction of a bridge over the Detroit River.

Sens. BECK, BUTLER and CALL presented petitions praying that the Wilberforce University, Ohio, be made beneficiary under the propposed bill for distribution of the unclaimed bounty fund.

The bill reported December last by the Committee on Military Affairs, to donate 50 pieces of refuse granite to aid in the completion of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument at the Chalmette National Cemetery, Mr. Teller asked Mr. Randolph, chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, what soldiers' and sailors' these were? Mr. Randolph said the donation was recommended by the War Department and the committee did not deem it necessary to inquire what soldiers and sailors they were, and he was unable to say whether they were Federal or Confederate. The only way to find out would be to return the papers to the War Department and ask the Secretary.

Sen. COCKRELL—"I would like to ask the Senator from Colorado (Teller) if he knows of any 'National Cemetery,' maintained by the General Government for bodies of Confederate soldiers?"

Mr. TELLER—"I am unable to get any information on the subject from the committee, and, until I can, I must object to the bill."

Mr. KELLOGG said it was intended to grant to a corporation incorporated under the laws of Louisiana, the right to use certain pieces of granite in a cemetery, wherein are buried hundreds of Union soldiers and sailors. He hoped the Senator from Colorado (Teller) would withdraw his objection.

Mr. TELLER said he did not know but the granite was to go to the persons named as individuals. He declined to withdraw his objections, and the bill was laid aside.

The bill to amend the act to provide for taking the National and subsequent census, approved March, 1859, was taken up, on motion of Sen. Pendleton, and a substitute reported by the Census Committee was considered instead and passed.

The first section of the bill as passed provides for free transportation of mail matter relating to the census.

The second section amends the act above named by striking out the provisions for inquiry as to naturalization of foreign born persons and as to ownership of the public debt of the United States.

Section three allows the reports required from Railroad, Express, Telegraph and Insurance Companies to be made for the fiscal year of the company terminating the nearest to June 1, 1880.

Section four amends the acts aforesaid so as to require the enumeration to begin June 1, 1880, and to require the enumeration in Cities having over 10,000 inhabitants, to be taken within two weeks from that date.

Section five allows the enumerator to be appointed from the County, when no suitable person living in the enumeration district will undertake the work.

Section six requires the enumerator of each district to file in the County Clerk's office a copy of his enumeration and to correct it on reliable information as to errors on it and to this end he may swear witnesses. It also contains other details as to the duty of enumerators.

Section seven requires Supervisors to forward two sets of enumerator's returns, one to the census office at Washington and the other to the Secretary of State's office to which his district belongs.

Section eight appropriates $350,000, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the enumerators for additional service required by this act. Adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.

After the transaction of some miscellaneous business, consideration was resumed of the bill reported yesterday from the Judiciary Committee, amending certain sections of the act determining the jurisdiction of the United States Circuit Courts and regulating the removal of causes from State to Federal Courts. The morning hour expiring, the bill went over without action.

The House then went into a committee on the joint resolution appropriating $20,000 to enable the Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries to represent the United States at the International Fishery Exhibition in Berlin in April next.

Mr. VOORHEES submitted an amendment providing that the money shall be expended under the direction of the Secretary of State. Adopted. The committee then rose and the joint resolution passed; yeas, 165; nays, 69.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole (Mr. Carlisle in the Chair,) on the revision of rules. After discussion the committee rose and the House adjourned.

THE FIRST SKIRMISH.

A Drawn Battle Between the Blaine and Grant Men in the Pennsylvania Convention.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 4.—The Republican State Convention met in the Opera House at noon, and was called to order by Chairman Hooten, of the State Central Committee. S. H. Russell, of Mercer, moved that Russell Erritt be appointed Temporary Chairman. Gen. Albright moved to substitute the name of George V. Lawrence. A vote was taken which resulted, Erritt, 158; Lawrence, 92, a victory for the Grant people. It was decided that a Committee of one from each Senatorial District be appointed on resolutions and Committees on Contested Seats and Permanent Organization were also appointed.

John Cessna offered a resolution that a Committee of nine be appointed to report, subject to the approval of the Convention, a list of delegates, with their alternates, to the Chicago Convention, and a list of Electors.

After consulting with the delegations from the various Districts, Mr. Stewart, of Franklin, offered an amendment as follows:

Resolved, That a Committee of one from each Congressional District, whose duty it will be to report to the Convention the names of four delegates at large to the National Convention, and two electors at large; that it will be the duty of the Committee to report also a list of district delegates to the National Convention, who are to be chosen by delegates from their respective districts, including in their report the names of those persons who have already been chosen as delegates from their respective districts by the action of the people thereof.

Both of these resolutions, however, were withdrawn, and the Convention took a recess for one hour.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 4.—Upon the reassembling of the Republican Convention after recess, the Committee on Contested Seats made a report, which was adopted. It deprived the six Blaine contestants of seats. Mr. Cessna's resolution was reintroduced, and Mr. Stewart at once moved to amend as indicated before. Mr. Stewart spoke earnestly in favor of his amendment, basing his argument on the fact as he put it, that the convention had no more right to nominate delegates to the convention than it had to select Congressmen to represent the people in each District. The amendment of Mr. Stewart was lost by a vote of 100 to 150, and then the resolution as originally offered was adopted.

The following was then introduced by Mr. Kerr:

Resolved, That the delegates elected to the Republican National Convention from this State are hereby intructed to support for Presidential nomination, Gen. U. S. Grant, and to act as a unit on all questions that may come before the Convention.

Mr. Stone H. Crawford offered the following amendment:

Resolved, That while we pledge ourselves to support the Republican party, we see no good reason for abandoning the position taken by the party in our own and other States, in 1876, of opposition to a third Presidential term, and we hereby endorse and reaffirm the resolution passed by our State Convention held in this City in 1876 upon this question.

Sen. Kerr argued in favor of the resolution and traced the course of the Democratic party. He thought Gen. Grant was the proper, and the only man who should get the nomination, and concluded his remarks with an appeal to all to support him.

Gen. Albright replied to Sen. Kerr's remarks. He believed that Gen. Grant was sincere in all his undertakings, had done great service, both civil and military, but he did not think he was the only man that could lead the Republican party to victory. He did not believe there was any danger to the country in a third term. He believed that Washburne, Sherman or Blaine could carry the suffrages of the people; he did not believe in instructing delegates to Chicago for any man.

The resolution was further opposed by Gen. Koontz, Darlington, of Chester, Harvey, of Clinton, and Wolf, of Philadelphia; while Wareland, of Allegheny, and Bingham, of Philadelphia, favored it. The speeches of the anti-Grant people were all from a Blaine point of view, and no other names besides Grant and Blaine were mentioned at all, except in the remarks of Gen. Albright.

Mr. Stone, after arguing strongly in favor of his amendment to the resolution of instructions, finally withdrew it, and Mr. Strong offered another, to wit: To strike out the name of U. S. Grant and insert that of James G. Blaine.

On vote by yeas and nays Mr. Strong's amendment was lost, 95 to 154, several of the Blaine people voting against it, on the ground that it was not proper to instruct the delegation for any one. The question then recurred on the original resolution, or rather that part of it which instructed the Chicago delegates to vote for Grant.

Again the yeas and nays were ordered and showed a vote of 133 in favor of and 113 against that portion of the resolution. The second portion of the resolution, instructing delegates to vote as a unit, was then adopted by a *viva voce* vote.

A. S. Olmstead was made permanent chairman. Nominations for auditor general being in order the names of Jno. A. Lemon and J. A. M. Passmore were placed before the convention and a recess was taken until 7:30.

EVENING SESSION.

Upon reassembling, the yeas and nays were taken on the nomination for Auditor General; and Lemon was declared the choice of the convention by 158 to 93. The nomination was made unanimous.

The committee to name delegates to the Chicago Convention, and to name the Presidential Electors, made a report which was adopted. The following are the delegates at large: Mathew H. Quay, James McManes, Linn Bartholomew, Christopher L. Magee. Alternates: Gen. D. S. Elliott, J. Hay Brown, Henry Buck, Samuel W. Jackson. Electors at large: Edmund A. Benson and Henry W. Oliver. Hon. Henry Greene was unanimously nominated Judge of the Supreme Court.

Resolutions were adopted rejoicing over the steady growth of the national prosperity, and over the successful resumption and maintenance of specie payments, claiming the financial soundness and prosperity of the country as a natural result of the financial policy of the Republican party.

Second, Declaring it is unwise to engage in any new effort at financial legislation.

Third, Affirming the necessity of adhering more strongly than ever to the tariff policy of the past 20 years, and if any revision of that tariff is to be made at all, it should be done through a commission of capable men.

Fourth, We object most decidedly to all attempts to enact a new tariff through the agency of commercial treaties.

Fifth—Reaffirming adherence to the principles of a union of States with equal rights, undestructable by any unconstitutional means, protection to person, liberty and property of the citizens of the United States in every portion of the country; strict integrity in fulfilling all our obligations to the State and National security, free thought, free speech and a free press, and of equal rights and privileges of all men everywhere, irrespective of nationality, color or religion; free and pure ballot thoroughly protected; honesty in elections. Until a man is considered infamous who casts an illegal vote, our Government will not be safe, and whoever deprives a citizen of the right to vote or of the legal effect of his vote, is a traitor to our Government. An honest count of all votes legally cast and an honest return of whatever is elected.

Sixth—Congratulating the Republicans of Maine over the peaceful and successful resistance to the effort to defraud the people of that State of the right to choose their own representatives.

Seventh—Regretting the growing tendency to throw elections aside on mere technicalities.

The Chairman of the Republican State Committee was instructed and required to carefully examine the character of any person on the electoral ticket to be legally disqualified from any cause from serving, and in case any such legal disquality be found the State Committee shall substitute another name from the same Congressional District.

After appointing a State Committee the Convention adjourned *sine die.*

The Blaine Club held a private meeting to-night, but did not do anything further than resolve to make all proceedings of the Blaine movement in the State public next week. The club consists of 190 members.

BOSTON, Feb. 4—The Republican State Convention will be held at Worcester, April 15, to choose delegates at large to the National Convention.

TERRIBLE STORM.

Effects Through New York State and Upon the Seashore.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—The high tide and tremendous gale has caused serious damage at Coney Island. The water broke through between the pavilion and the Hotel Brighton, tearing up the planking and flooding the back grounds. Engerman's wooden pier in front of the Ocean House at Brighton Beach was swept away, the beach strewn with floating timber, and some of the small pieces are floating over the concourse, in which the water is about two inches deep. It is impossible to get to Manhattan, but as viewed from Brighton, the waves were flying over the road, but the hotel was uninjured. The old band stand at Brighton is probably swept away ere this. At West Brighton all the bathing houses and portable structures are floating around or smashed on the beach. The waves reached the floor of the iron pier, and some structures thereon were carried away. The islanders say they have never witnessed so severe a storm. The danger to hotels and railroads was made manifest to-day by the presence at the beach of many railroad men. A man, name unknown, went to the end of Brighton pier this morning and was carried away with a portion of the structure.

LONG BRANCH, Feb. 3.—The most severe and destructive storm that ever visited this coast prevailed to-day. The wind blew with tremendous fury, carrying away summer-houses, pavilions, bath houses and portions of piazzas and roofs of nearly all the hotels on shore. A brig is ashore at Seabright, a schooner a mile north, and another half a mile south of this place. The iron pier is injured to some extent.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—During the storm this morning William Murphy, a brakeman on the Hudson River railroad, was blown from the train and killed.

ENGLISHVILLE, N. J., Feb. 3.—Edward Neil, a New York newsboy, while passing through a train of cars this morning was blown from the platform and killed.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 3.—There was a heavy snow storm along the Hudson last night and to-day. East of here, near the State line, the wind blew a hurricane and snow drifts are 10 feet deep. Trains on roads running east and west are blocked in.

BOSTON, Feb. 3.—Dispatches from various quarters along the coast represent the storm as terrible, much damage to shipping, and fears are entertained for the safety of fishing fleets.

MANASQUAN, N. J., Feb. 3.—The roof of the Pennsylvania Railroad Depot was blown away to-night by the gale together with the wind-wheel of the Company's reservoir. The loss will exceed $5,000.

HALIFAX, Feb. 3.—The heaviest snow storm of the season has been raging all the afternoon and continues this evening.

BUFFALO, Feb. 3.—The storm is greatly abated and trains on the various roads are running nearly on time.

WHITEHALL, N. Y., Feb. 3.—Snow from a foot to 15 inches deep, fell along Lake Champlain, and is still falling.

NEW YORK, Feb. 5.—Pilot boat No. 8 put a pilot on board the steamer "Arizona" off Highland, on her inward passage yesterday. The small boat which had conveyed the Pilot to the steamer, on her return was capsized. Another boat put out from the pilot boat, and a boat was lowered from the steamer and sent to the rescue of the boatmen. The second boat from the pilot boat was capsized, but the boat from the steamer was more successful and picked up the crews of both boats. The sea was so heavy that the steamers boat was dashed against the side of the ship and destroyed.

The Exodus.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The Senate Exodus Committee held a short meeting to-day. The first witness called was E. D. Borden, of Goldsboro, N. C. He testified that the white people of the State of North Carolina should not be alarmed about the exodus. That wave of the movement, such as it was, is already subsiding and that great mass of colored people in North Carolina were as well contented as they are in any other section of the country.

The next witness was T. C. Groomes, a lawyer and resident of Greencastle, Ind. At the request of Sen. Voorhees he produced and read extracts from editorials published in the Greencastle Banner in November and December, 1878, in which it was stated that the colored men of the South are practically disfranchised while they live in that section, urging it as a duty for the colored men of the South to come North of the Ohio river and help make a solid North.

QUEEN VIC OPENS PARLIAMENT

Her Speech Speaks Hopefully of the Affairs of Great Britain.

LONDON, Feb. 5.—The weather to-day is fine. The Royal procession to the Parliament House took place in accordance with the program. The Queen arrived at the House of Lords at 2:50. Upon receiving a copy of her speech from Lord Cairns, the Lord High Chancellor, Her Majesty handed it back to him, and Lord Cairns then read the speech. The ceremony lasted 15 minutes.

QUEEN'S SPEECH.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN:—It is with much satisfaction I again resort to the advice and assistance of my Parliament. My relations with all the powers continue friendly. The course of events since the prorogation of Perliament has tended to furnish additional security to the maintenance of European peace on the principles laid down by the treaty of Berlin. Much however, remains to be done to repair the disorder with which the late war has affected many parts of the Turkish Empire. A Convention for the suppression of the slave trade has been concluded between my Government and that of his Imperial majesty, the Sultan.

At the close of your last session, I expressed the hope that the tready of Gundamuk had happily terminated the war in Afghanistan. In conformity with its provisions, my Envoy, with his retinue, was honorably received and entertained by the Ameer at Cabul. While engaged, however, in the exercise of their duty he, and those connected with the Embassy, were treacherously attacked by overwhelming numbers, and after heroic defence, they were almost all massacred, an outrage so intolerable called for condign chastisement, and my troops which, pursuant to the stipulations of the treaty, either had withdrawn or were withdrawing from the territories governed by the Ameer, were ordered to retrace their steps. The skill exhibited in their rapid march upon Cabul, and in their advances upon other lines of action, reflects the highest credit upon the officers and men of my British and native forces, whose bravery has shone with wonted lustre in every collision with the enemy. The abdication of the Ameer, and the unsettled condition of the country, renders the recall of my troops impossible for the present, but the principle on which my government acts remains unchanged, and while determined to make the frontier of my Indian empire strong, I desire to be on friendly relations alike with those who may rule in Afghanistan, and with the people of that country.

My anticipations as to an early establishment of peace in South Africa have been fulfilled. The captured position of the Zulu King and the breaking of the military organization on which his dynasty was based, have relieved my possessions in that part of the world from the danger which seriously impeded their advancement and consolidation.

In Basutoland, a native outbreak of considerable importance has been effectually quelled by my colonial forces, while the Transvaal has been freed from the depredations of a powerful chief who, having successfully resisted the former government of the country, had persistently rejected our attempts at conciliation. I have reason to hope that the time is now approaching when an important advance may be made toward the establishment of a union or confederation under which the powers of self-government already enjoyed by the inhabitants of Cape Colony may be extended to my subjects in other parts of South Africa. Papers on these and other matters will be forthwith laid before you.

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS: I have directed estimates of this year to be prepared and laid before you without delay.

MY LORD AND GENTLEMEN: The commission which at the close of the session I informed you I had issued to inquire into the clauses of agricultural depression throughout the united kingdom is pursuing its labors. In the meantime the serious deficiency of the usual crops in some parts of Ireland has rendered necessary special precautions on the part of my Government to guard against calamities with which those sections were threatened. With this view, they have called upon the authorities charged with the duty of administering relief, to make ample preparations for the distribution of food and fuel, should such step become necessary, and they have stimulated the employment of labor by advances on more liberal than those prescribed by existing law, feel assured that you will give your sanction to the course which has been adopted, where it may have exceeded the power entrusted by Parliament to the Executive of the Government. A proposal will be submitted to you for providing the funds required for these exceptional advances on security of the property administered by church temporalities and and commissioners.

I trust you will be able to resume the consideration of the criminal code of improvement of the law of bankruptcy. Bills will be laid before you for enlarging the powers of the owners of settled lands, for consolidating and amending lunacy laws, and for simplifying the practice of conveyancing. I commend to you these and other measures which may be submitted for your consideration, and I trust that the blessings of Almighty God will attend and direct your labors."

POOR IRELAND.

Her Prospects Daily Becoming Gloomier.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—The Herald opens an Irish relief fund with a contribution of $100,000. Returns by Counties from Ireland show 312,390 persons slowly starving, and the outlook for coming months is gloomier than prediction has yet painted. Local efforts are becoming feeble. The people look to the world for succor.

The Hayt Case.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—The Committee of Indian Commissioners who are investigating charges against Commissioner Hayt were in session all day. The testimony of Edward Knapp Hayt, the defendant's son, was of a most damaging character. He said that William Hogen Camp, of the Second National Bank, Jersey City, arranged with him to go to Arizona and buy the mine for him and that these arrangements were made at the office of Chas. E. Deschler, in Courtland street, this City, in the presence of the elder Mr. Hayt. He further testified that the letter instructed him to drop the name of Hayt and use the name of Edward Knapp, that if his father had any interest in the mine he knew nothing of it; that he took letters of introduction to Gen. Hammond, who was Indian Inspector under Com. Hayt. Gen. Hammond, he said, met him at Florence, Arizona, and accompanied him to McMillans, a small mining settlement, where the Washington mine was bought, the witness giving a draft on Hogen Camp in payment, and signing it Edward Knapp. The mine, he said, was purchased from Henry L. Hart, ex-Indian Agent at San Carlos, who was then under serious charges which had been preferred against him three months before by Gen. Hammond. It was said that young Mr. Hayt made an impression on the Committee of being a very truthful witness.

Hogen Camp's testimony was to the same effect as that of young Hayt, but his memory was not clear as to how the latter found out Gen. Hammond, or where he found him. It was stated that at the session to-day, a letter was received from the Secretary of the Interior thanking the Commissioners for the thorough investigation they had made in the matter and suggesting that inasmuch as out of this scandal false allegations might be made against the Indian Bureau, that Board should appoint a committee to investigate all the methods of administering the Indian affairs. The following were appointed as such committee: Gen. Fiske, chairman; Wm. H. Ryan and A. K. Smiley.

Dr. Harter's IRON TONIC

Is a Preparation of IRON and CALISAYA BARK, in combination with the Phosphates.

Endorsed by the Medical Profession, and recommended by them for Dyspepsia, General Debility, Female Diseases, Want of Vitality, &c., &c.

Manufactured by the Dr. Harter Medicine Co., No. 213 N. Main Street, St. Louis.

The following is one of the very many testimonials we are receiving daily:

Gentlemen:—Some three months ago I began the use of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC, upon the advice of many friends who knew its virtues. I was suffering from general debility to such an extent that my labor was exceedingly burdensome to me. A vacation of a month did not give me much relief, but on the contrary, was followed by increased prostration and sinking chills. At this time I began the use of your IRON TONIC, from which I realized almost immediate and wonderful results. The old energy returned and I found that my natural force was not permanently abated. I have used three bottles of the TONIC. Since using it I have done twice the labor that I ever did in the same time during my illness, and with double the ease. With the tranquil nerve and vigor of body, has come also a clearness of thought never before enjoyed. If the TONIC has not done the work, I know not what. I give it the credit.
Most gratefully yours,
TROY, O., Jan. 2, 1878. J. P. WATSON, Pastor Christian Church, Troy, O.

For Sale by Druggists and General Dealers Everywhere.

AFTER THEIR ACQUITTAL.

Mrs. Jennie Smith Congratulated by Miss Emma Abbott.

Bennett's Singular Confidence Before the Acquittal—Mrs. Smith Said to Have Promised Never to Speak to Cove Bennett Again.

New York Sun, Feb. 2.

The acquittal of Mrs. Jennie R. Smith and Covert D. Bennett was the almost universal topic in Jersey City yesterday. The general opinion seemed to be that the evidence produced by the State had not been sufficient to warrant a conviction. Previously to this trial, Atty. Gen. Stockton said to a *Sun* reporter that in his opinion the testimony offered by the State made a strong chain of circumstantial evidence, not, perhaps, strong enough to warrant a verdict of guilty, but that the testimony of the accused persons in their own behalf made the case conclusive against them.

That Bennett was singularly confident of an acquittal is certain. When the Rev. Dr. Rice visited him in his cell on Saturday morning, before the Judge had charged the jury, he discovered that Bennett had packed his trunk, and locked and strapped it.

"I was astonished," Mr. Rice said yesterday, "when I saw the preparations he had made. I asked him what he meant, and he replied, in a serious, matter-of-fact tone, that Mr. Hulse had invited him to spend the night at his house in the event of an acquittal, and that he had arranged his effects in anticipation of a favorable decision. I saw that he was very confident, and I said to him: 'My poor boy, you don't know what you are doing. The best you should expect is a disagreement.' He did not pay any attention to my remark, but resumed his conversation about the trunk. He said that he had resolved never to enter his cell again after his acquittal, and that, to avoid entering it, he had made arrangements to have his trunk and bundles taken to Mr. Hulse's house for him if he was discharged."

Bennett spent yesterday in seclusion. He had intended to go to the Rev. Dr. Rice's church; but the pastor deterred him, as he deemed it best for him not to appear so soon in public.

Mrs. Smith, who is staying at the residence of her sister-in-law, Mrs. George Watson, in Monticello avenue, Jersey City Heights, started for Newark at 9 o'clock yesterday morning in a closed carriage with Mrs. Watson to visit some relatives. They returned late in the evening.

On Saturday evening, when Mrs. Smith reached the home of Mrs. Wilson, she broke completely down, and wept like a child. She was induced to go to bed, where she was restless at first, and could not sleep, but after a while she fell into a slumber from sheer exhaustion. Yesterday morning Mrs. Smith awoke at the break of day and partook of a light breakfast. She seemed like one bewildered or awaking from a terrible dream.

Mr. Watson said yesterday when Jennie Smith was arrested he decided not to have anything to do with her, and told his wife so. A careful study of the murder and subsequent revelations convinced him that Mrs. Smith was innocent, and from that time he became her warm friend. The admission that Mrs. Smith had borne illicit love for her supposed accomplice caused Mr. Watson to exact a promise from her before he consented to give her a permanent home in his own house. He told her that she must utterly renounce Bennett; she must not recognize him in case they met, no matter under what circumstances. Mr. Watson said that yesterday Mrs. Smith accepted his offer, and agreed to adhere to his advice. Mr. Watson further said that Mrs. Smith has a great dislike for Bennett—that she now absolutely detests him.

The Rev. Dr. Rice will will meet Bennett in the office of one of the latter's counsel to-day for the purpose of deciding upon his future movements. The clergyman believes that Bennett should go West; but he says that Bennett, for some reasom that he does not understand, seemed to disapprove of that plan. The matter will be determined at the conference to-day, and it is probably that Bennett will be guided by his lawyers' and the Rev. Dr. Rice's advice. If he decides to go to Minnesota, Dr. Rice will supply him with money to defray his expenses.

"He thinks," the minister said, "that he ought earn sufficient money to be independent of charity, before he goes anywhere; but that is one of his peculiar notions. I am decidedly of the opinion that he will go West, and that he will do so with all convenient expedition." A rumor to the effect that Mrs. Smith contemplates going on the stage has been current since the acquittal. Mr. Watson is reported to have said that he would have no objection to her doing so under the protection of such a woman as Miss Abbott, but that he did not believe that Miss Abbott would regard such a plan with favor.

Sheriff Toffey is probably the happiest man in Hudson County, because Mrs. Smith and Bennett were acquitted. When they were under sentence of death, and while preparations were made for the hanging, the Sheriff, who is a veteran of the Rebellion, was so worried that he could hardly sleep. The duty that would fall to him seemed to haunt him.

Mrs. Smith received yesterday a congratulatory dispatch from Miss Emma Abbott.

Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Feb 2.—The following is the statement of the public, debt on the 31st day of January, 1880:

Six per cent. bonds	$270,845,550
Five per cent. bonds	508,498,850
Four and one-half per cent. bonds	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	738,576,150
Refunding certificates	2,039,800
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total coin bonds	$1,781,695,850
Matured debt	$12,002,445
Legal tenders	346,742,356
Certificates of deposit	12,635,000
Fractional currency	15,668,729
Gold and silver certificates	19,454,010
Total without interest	$ 394,510,095
Total debt	2,188,199,391
Total interest	$ 16,327,118
Cash in Treasury	203,742,268
Debt, less cash in Treasury	2,000,784,240
Decrease during January	11,014,283
Decrease since June 30, 1879	26,423,015
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$3,323,081
Debt on which interest has ceased	12,002,445
Interest thereon	931,083
Gold and silver certificates	19,464,010
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	12,635,000
Cash balance available Feb. 1, '80	203,742,268
Total	$ 252,100,837
Available assets—	
Bonds issued to Pacific R. R. Cos., interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	$64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	327,117
Interest paid by the U. S.	45,631,155
Interest repaid by transportation of mails, etc	13,588,094
Balance of interest paid by U. S.	32,063,061

De Lesseps.

Correspondence of the New York World.

M. de Lesseps is a very hearty, charming gentleman of 74, quick in his movements, vivacious in conversation, with a kind word and a smile to all. He is somewhat older and of smaller stature than the pictures one commonly sees of him. His face does not show that stern resolution I expected to find expressed in it.

LA CREME DES CHRONIQUES.

What the Alleged Wits of Paris Find to Say in Their Newspapers.

Sunday World.

Lord Vere de Vere to his spouse—Pardon me, Your Ladyship, I did not say that I knew you were the worst woman on earth. What I did say was that you were the worst woman on earth I knew.

Lady Clara—Wretch! (Flies to mantel-piece and hurls at him a life-size cast of Vere de Vere.)

⁂

Discussion having arisen as to the age of a sovereign, the Almanach de Gotha is referred to.

"He is 23," says one of the parties, "he was born in 1857."

"Bosh! I knew he was 24—that is last year's almanac!"

⁂

Sainte-Beuve used to be pestered by a lady who laid great claim to literary pretensions and had a mania for matchmaking.

One night she happened upon him in a salon where there was no possibility of escaping and asked him point-bank: "Seriously, now, I want your candid opinion about Homer."

"Why, whom are you thinking of marrying him to?"

⁂

Not long after Beaumarchais's famous comedy had been reproduced at the Comedie Francaise a friend of Samson, the actor, meeting him, shook hands with him warmly and cried with enthusiasm, "How glad I am to see you! Let me congratulate you! You never played 'Figaro' as well as it was played last night."

"But," gasped the actor, "I didn't play it—Monrose is playing it."

"That makes no difference. You never played 'Figaro' as well as it was played last night!"

⁂

At the office of a charitable society which delivers orders for fuel to the poor:

Shepherd, to first sheep of flock—"Well, come now, what do you want, eh?"

Sheep—"Some coal, your reverence, please."

Shepherd—"Coal, coal, nothing but coal. And I suppose every one there in the line behind you wants coal too! Just like you, all coming for coal at once. Why couldn't you have a little forethought? Never catch you coming for coal in July, when we have leisure and coal is cheap; no, you never think about coal then!"

⁂

A Bohemian artist had written to Baron Taylor that he was down on his luck, had a heartless landlord, and asking for 300 francs to enable him to leave the dwelling where he was daily insulted.

The Baron was touched by the letter and at once sent the money. The first intimation of this that the Bohemian received was conveyed by his landlord, who handed him his bill receipted, saying, "Your friend, Baron Taylor, has paid your rent for you in full—300 francs!"

"—— —— —— ——!" yelled the artist in an uncontrollable paroxysm of gratitude; "why didn't the —— —— —— —— send me the money—you'd have been glad enough to let me move out for nothing!"

⁂

Scene—Dinner-party at a rich bourgeois' house. Prosperous advocate recounting his career.

"When I took my first brief," he says, "I was excited and nervous, especially as my client was a consummate scoundrel—a bad egg any way you took him. But then I was beginning my practice. He was a man of good family, the reputation of which would have been fatally tarnished had he been convicted, so I took the case and got the rascal off."

After dinner enter an important personage, great friend of the host, who presents the lawyer to him.

Great Personage (patronizingly)—"I do not need to be introduced to this gentleman—I met him long ago. In fact I may say I gave him his first start in life. I was his first client."

⁂

Dumas, the elder had a weakness for placing himself and his friends at the service of every new acquaintance he made.

Once upon a time he sent to a friend an ornament of the swell mob, as it afterward appeared, with one of the most gushing letters of introduction, "Throw wide open to him the doors of your house and your heart; treat him as you would me," and so on.

Shortly afterward Dumas encountered his friend, who was decidedly frigid, and on his demanding an explanation of this coolness his friend said, "Don't you remember sending me a gentleman with a very enthusiastic letter of introduction?"

"Yes, yes; fine fellow—real heart of gold—full of wit—charming companion."

"Yes, I dessay, but he stole my watch from off the mantelpiece."

"What? *Your watch too!*"

⁂

Metternich acquired in some quarters a reputation for frivolity which he did not deserve, through the fact that he had a way peculiarly his own of freezing out a diplomatist that he did not like. He never asked the recall of an ambassador, or even hinted it remotely, but whenever an ambassador made an official visit to the Chancellor, Metternich would receive him with effusion and talk to him about the weather, the opera, music, art, danseuses—anything and everything but businsss. In the course of a few months the victim's government noticed that his mission was not successful and would transfer him to another Court, where the victim would tell of the Prince's frivolity and inability or unwillingness to cope with the questions of the time.

Mining Experts.

Letter to Cincinnati Enquirer.

In a recent conversation with Mr. W. B. Welles, of New York, I asked that gentleman's opinion of mining experts, as they are known to miners. "I can give you my opinion in no better way," he replied, "than relating an incident in the suit of the famous Emma Mine, which took place in Utah, and in which Schenck of Ohio, was seemingly mixed up. During the trial, one Captain Tom Bates, a man known throughout the mining regions of the West, was on the witness-stand, and one of the lawyers, in cross-examination, asked:

"You are a mining expert, Mr. Bates?"

"No, sir; I am not," was the answer.

"Did I not understand you to say that you had visited and inspected most of the known mines of the West?"

"You did, sir."

"And have you not made mining a study for years?"

"I have, sir."

"Well, then, please state to the Court your definition of a mining expert."

"Well, sir, a mining expert is a man who wears eye glasses, parts his hair in the middle, has graduated at Freiberg, and speaks very bad English."

Then there was a profound silence in Court, and the Captain sat down.

Lamentable Ignorance.

Burlington Hawkeye.

Georgia has abolished its State Geological Department, and now when an indignant householder knocks a tax collector down with a stone, the helpless victim doesn't know whether he was hit with an aerolite or a fragment of basaltic rock. And that naturally counts against him on cross examination.

News of the Week.

THE CAPITAL.

Parnell and party visited the President on the 4. Parnell, in conversation with the President, mentioned the object of his visit to the United States and spoke of the favorable results achieved. The President said he sympathized with Ireland in her distress and hoped that means would be found to alleviate it promptly. After leaving the Executive Mansion the party called upon members of the Cabinet in their respective Departments.

A dispatch says the special committee of Indian Commissioners completed a report in the case of ex Commissioner Hayt. After reciting the evidence concerning Hammond, Hart and Hayt, the report says: We cannot consider Hayt's excuse for withholding important papers from the Secretary of the Interior as sufficient. A. C. Barstow presented a minority report in which he says: Gen. Hammond's testimony, which, of all the evidence offered, alone directly connects Commissioner Hayt with wrong-doing charged, was taken on January 29, but was afterwards altered. In this alteration his testimony on one important point was entirely reversed. There are many suspicious circumstances which bear against Mr. Hayt sufficient to justify his removal. They do not necessarily imply guilt. The report of the committee was adopted by a full board. They also adopted a resolution that in view of the facts developed in the report of the committee touching the conduct of the late Commissioner; this Board approves the action of the Secretary of the Interior in removing Mr. Hayt from the office of Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

At a Cabinet meeting Friday, the sentence of Court martial which recently tried Major Reno, recommending his dismissal from the service, was affirmed, and proper orders to that effect will soon be issued. Advices having been received from Government officials that preparations for invading the Indian Territory are assuming formidable proportions, this question was the subject of a somewhat prolonged discussion at the meeting Friday, and it is understood a proclamation, similar to that of last Spring on the same subject, will be soon issued by the President.

The Senate Committee will recommend the passage of Sen. Barnside's bill which provides that the net proceeds of the sales of public lands and the net receipts of the Patent Office shall hereafter be devoted to the establishment of an educational fund, to be apportioned annually to the several States and Territories and the District of Columbia.

The Senate Exodus Committee held a long session Friday, and examined nine witnesses. James Buchanan, of Indianapolis, a prominent Greenbacker and member of the National party, of Indiana, was examined. He said the demand for labor in the State of Indiana is far short of the supply; that never since 1873 had a Winter passed that the Supervisors of the Poor in the vicinity of Indianapolis were not called on to supply food to able bodied men would be glad to earn a living if they could only get work. He was opposed to the exodus, because he believed the negros were not improving their condition by coming to a State already oversupplied with labor.

The following has been furnished for publication:

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.

To the Agent of the Associated Press:

My private correspondence shows that some persons actually believe that Gen. H. V. Boynton, correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette, has begun some sort of proceedings against me for slander in a civil or military Court. So far as I know up to the present instant of time, he has done nothing of the kind except in the newspapers.

W. T. SHERMAN.

The report of the agent of the first Auditor's office of the Treasury Department, who was sent to investigate the books and papers of Thomas Ambrose, late Clerk of the United States Courts for the Southern District of Ohio, has been received. It shows that Ambrose earned from the United States and from individuals, costs and fees over and above his maximum compensation and clerk hire, and that he did not credit all his earnings in his emoluments accounts for the years 1872 and 1875 inclusive, the excess during that time being $56,237. It was found also that he charged for final records largely in excess of the actual number of folios and for copies of papers for District Attorney, aggregating several thousand dollars.

The session of the Board of Supervisors of Inspectors of steam vessels adjourned Monday. The following business of importance has been transacted: The Pilot rules of Western rivers were changed, so as to give the descending steamer the absolute right of way. The form of the inspection of passenger, ferry, freight and towing [illegible], was changed by striking from the body thereof the memorandum of inspection, and transferring to the face of the certificate so much as was deemed essential.

Rule 44 is amended to require an extra man to be in or near the pilot house on passenger or ferry steamers at all times. The former rule only required an extra man on night routes. All ferry steamers will hereafter be required to carry the same lights as passenger steamers navigating the same waters. All steamers navigating rough waters are to have one life raft to every two life boats required. All pilots are to be examined for color blindness. The rule requiring wooden life boats to be clinker built was repealed.

Major Reno, having learned of the approval of the sentence of court martial, dismissing him from the service, has telegraphed the president to be allowed to resign. The president has the request under consideration, and orders of the War Department in Reno's case are delayed for the decision.

WEST.

A dispatch says there is a great excitement in Denver over the new discovery of gold near the mouth of the canon of the Platte, one mile from the South Park Railroad, and only 20 miles west of Denver. A vein of mineral was struck in the Dolley Varden mine at a depth of 20 feet on Jan. 30th, and specimens brought to Denver and assay obtained Saturday, the assay giving a value of one at $21,199 per ton, $20,176 of it being gold. A publication of these facts was made in one of the papers Sunday morning, and before night there were 100 people on the spot. Up to the present date 500 have visited the place and 200 locations are made.

A Lake City dispatch from Los Pinos Agency, Col., dated the 4th, says: "Gen. Adams and party arrived yesterday. Capt. Jack and Soweryick left immediately for Grand River, at at which point it is reported that Douglas and the White River Utes are encamped. Jack made no promises and refused to set a time for his return. 'I will do my best to effect a surrender of the prisoners,' was his parting words to Gen. Adams. Douglas has not been to the Agency since he made his demand for rations on the 17th ult., and was refused. All is quiet. The Indians are extremely anxious over pending negotiations at Washington."

At Chicago, the Irish societies here have decided not to have a parade on St. Patrick's day, but instead, will contribute to the Irish relief fund the amount equal to the cost of getting up a procession, and also that realized from entertainments. A dispatch from San Francisco reports similar resolutions adopted there.

A San Diego dispatch says: Official information is received to-day from San Rafael, Lower California, of the arrival there of the Rebel General Marquez. Forces of the Federal Government, it is said, made no opposition to him. It is reported that Marquez, after fixing things politically, will depart for Sonora and carry on his movement against Diaz in the Northern States of Mexico.

EAST.

Governor. Davis of Maine in his message refers to the late difficulty in the following language: "There can be no half-way ground in regard to this great public wrong which should receive the condemnation of every honest citizen, that it may serve as a warning in the future to those who, under a free government, may attempt to trample upon the rights of the people. I would recommend that an investigation of the whole subject of arranging, tabulating and counting the returns, that the facts as ascertained be made public." He congratulates the people that they have maintained law and order and that our representative government has shown itself strong enough to stand the test of such a strain upon its fabric.

At New York, the United States Senate Committee inquiring into alleged frauds in the late elections has begun its labors by investigating the arrests of holders of the naturalization papers of 1868.

A New York dispatch says the following will appear editorially in Tuesday Times: A near personal and political friend of ex-Pres. Grant, who doubtless knows whereof he speaks, authorizes the following as a correct statement of the General's position with reference to the Presidency. He says Gen. Grant is not now, nor has he ever been a candidate for the Presidential nomination. But should the Republican National Convention nominate him in the same manner as any other candidate would be nominated, he would deem it his duty to the country and party to accept. Traveling abroad, he was a stranger to the contest now going on for the Presidential nomination and has written no letters on the subject to any person, and all assertions to the contrary are without foundation in fact.

SOUTH.

At New Orleans, it is stated the Louisville & Nashville Railroad combination have purchased the New Orleans & Mobile Railroad, the price paid being $4,000,000 in bonds bearing six per cent. To perfect the title and legally carry out the provisions of the contract between the parties, an order of the court for the sale of the road will be necessary. Therefore the new company will not take formal possession for some time.

FOREIGN.

Great Britain.

A Dublin dispatch dated Feb. 9. says though there is still deplorable accounts from some districts, there is generally a more hopeful spirit among the people. New applications for loans, by land owners, the past week, have reached two hundred. The amount applied for £111,000, and since the 22d of November £376,000. The Board of Public Works takes care that laborers are paid in cash, and that the amount of the first issue has been expended in substantial work before they give a second installment.

Parnell's attacks on the Relief Committee are condemned even by some of his most ardent admirers. The Irishman (newspaper) strongly deprecates his language about the Mansion House fund.

A dispatch from Dublin says one woman and seven men were killed, and 13 workmen and firemen seriously injured by the burning of the Theater Royal. Everything in the building was consumed, including the large and costly wardrobe. The theater took fire about 1 o'clock from a light in the hands of the boy lighting gas. Most of the employes were at dinner at the time, and the flames spread rapidly. Manager Egerton lost his life by remaining in the building in the effort to arrest the flames.

Cuba.

A dispatch says the reception to Gen. Grant at the Vice Regal palace last week was a splendidly arranged affair. The elite of Havana society and many transient and resident Americans were present. The palace was elegantly decorated with flowers and the illuminated staircase was lined by the Captain General's body guard in full uniform. Generals Grant and Collejas, with their wives, received the visitors.

Russia.

The St. Petersburg, Golos publishes an article on the recent letter of Count Von Moltke in reply to a correspondent who requested him to use his influence with the Emperor for the reduction of the army, in which the Count suggests that Nations must be educated in the belief that even victorious, war is a National misfortune, and by implication justified the proposed increase of the German army. The article says Russia cannot remain inactive in the face of the armaments of the rest of Europe, but will also increase her army.

A London, dispatch from Vienna says: Intelligence has been received here through an unimpeachable channel, to the effect that at the time that Gen. Roberts so unexpectedly found himself in a critical position before Cabul, the Russian General, Abramow, Governor General of Sarmacand, had secretly arrived at Derwaz, east of Cabul, the center of agitation. There is no longer the slightest doubt that a league has been formed in Central Asia, under the auspices of Russia, and an influential member of the league is the Ameer of Bokhara, whose daughter married Abdurrahman Khan, the Afghan pretender.

France.

A London, dispatch from Paris says: Jules Cazeat, Minister of Justice, in an interview with the Committee on the subject of the Amnesty Bill states that the Government objected to it as reopening the question settled last year by the enactment of the partial Amnesty law. They reserve to themselves, however, the right of individual pardons and would furnish a copy of depositions against them to any persons condemned by default, who might apply for it, though such favor is contrary to usage. The number of persons who are still excluded from clemency is 806.

Of these 543 were condemned to prison and 2,638 in default, including Paul de Rochefort, and Cassagnac has written a letter to Gambetta, thanking him for the justice rendered the memory of the former's father in the Chamber while announcing his death.

Afghanistan.

A London, dispatch from Cabul says there is no present indication of any chief possessing the ability or influence to take real command of the Country. In fact it daily becomes more apparent that Afghanistan is not a nation which can be held together by any but a very extraordinary man. We probably have heard the last of United Afghanistan, and that for some years only a power which could again build up Afghanistan into a solid and united kingdom in England.

Obituary.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 5.—Adolph E. Borie, ex Secretary of the Navy died this morning.

Mr. Borie had been in ill health for a long time, and his demise is attributed to a general breaking down of the system. His death occurred at 10:30 A. M., aged 71.

SHELBY, O., Feb. 10.

Mr. John Rice who was with Com. Perry at the Battle of Lake Erie, died here yesterday aged 90 years. As he requested to be buried with honors of war, the several military organizations and bands of the place will assist at his funeral. Mr. Rice was the last pensioner on the rolls known to have been with Perry at the victory.

The Matter with the Clock.

She laid her pretty hand upon her husband's shoulder. "Henry, love, there's something the matter with the clock. Will you see to it?" So he took off his coat, removed the face and fingers, examined the interior parts with a large magnifying glass, blew into them with a bellows, oiled them thoroughly, and did all that mortal ingenuity could devise. But it was of no avail, and so, despairing, at a late hour of the night he went to bed and slept the sleep of the righteous. Next morning at breakfast quoth she, "Harry, dear, I know what was the matter with the matter with clock." "Well?" "It only wanted winding."

—If you call on your druggist for "Dr. Sellers' Cough Syrup," we pledge immediate relief and cure on short notice.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Forty-sixth Congress—Second Session

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.

The following bills were introduced and referred:

Mr. WHITTHORN offered a resolution which was adopted, calling on the President for information as to the proceedings of the International Polar Congress, held at Hamburg, Germany, October 1, 1879.

The Speaker laid before the House a letter from the Secretary of Treasury asking an appropriation of $30,000 to enable him to maintain a revenue steamer on the coast of Alaska; referred.

Consideration was then resumed of the bill removing the political disabilities of John Owen, of Virginia. Mr. CONGER opposed the bill on the ground that the petition alluded to was "Confederacy," while the 14th amendment mentioned "War of Insurrection."

The vote on the passage of the bill was: yeas, 166; nays, 46.

The House then went into a Committee of the Whole, Mr. Finley in the chair, on the private calender.

The House having been in Committee about an hour and not a single bill having been agreed to, owing to objections, made principally by Mr. Warner and Mr. Sparks, Mr. Bayne moved the Committee rise.

Mr. COFFROTH—"Actions speak louder than words."

The motion to rise was defeated. It becoming evident, however, that but little business could be transacted, the Committee finally rose, after agreeing to two pension bills, and the House adjourned until Monday.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.

The resolutions of the Louisiana Legislature declaring Kellogg was not legally elected Senator, and that Spafford was and should have his seat, were ordered printed and referred.

Sen. LOGAN, from the Committee on Military Affairs, presented a minority report on the bill for the relief of Fitzjohn Porter. Laid on the table.

Sen. WALLACE introduced a bill to prohibit the arrest of the election officers on election day. Refered.

A bill to revive and continue the Court of Commissions of the Alabama Claims was taken up, and Sen. DAVIS (Ill.) made a speech.

The bill to revive and continue a Court of Commissioners on Alabama claims was taken up, and Sen. DAVIS, of Illinois, made a speech. Sen. Davis said that $9,533,800 of the $15,500,000 awarded by the Geneva tribunal remains in the United States Treasury. He argued that by the principles of the marine insurance law, underwriters who have indemnified the owners of vessels for losses become entitled to all proceeds afterwards recovered, whether from sea, from capture, or from justice of foreign States, from property on which the insurance was paid. He supported the bill on this ground, making an elaborate legal argument.

Sen. EDMUNDS wished to express his admiration for the very exhaustive and ingenious argument of the Senator from Illinois, (Davis) in favor of the Insurance Companies. He would examine the subject in all its sides before reversing the former action of Congress in excluding insurance claims except where the total war losses exceeded the war profits, which action was taken after full and careful consideration of the subject.

Sen. McDONALD introduced a substitute for the bill to revive and continue a Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims. Ordered printed and referred to Judiciary Committee.

The bill was then laid aside and a special order, being a bill to authorize the Secretary of the Interior to ascertain and certify the amount of land located with military warrants, was taken up in order to have it before the Senate to-morrow.

In executive session, this afternoon, the Census Committee reported back adversely the additional installment of nominations of Census Supervisors, including a number of those appointed for the Southern States.

HOUSE.

Bills introduced and referred:

By Mr. KITCHEN: To remove the duty on iron and steel.

By Mr. HUTCHINS: Providing that the term of office of Chief Supervisors of election shall be two years; also, prohibiting the arrest of election officers on election day.

By Mr. KEIFER: For a Commission to inquire the cause and for the prevention of contagious diseases among domestic animals, the Commissioners to have $4,000 a year; one of them to be a veterinary surgeon, one a practical stock raiser, and one a business man familiar with live stock.

By Mr. BARKER: To promote colonization on the public domain.

By Mr. BUCKNER: To reduce the duty on printing and other paper; also for refunding part of the six per cents of 1881.

By Mr. PHILLIPS: Conferring on the Court of Claims jurisdiction over claims now presented to the Quartermaster General, the Commissary General and Third Auditor; also for a public building at Jefferson City.

By Mr. DEUSTER: For a uniform rule and certificate for naturalization.

By Mr. WHITE: To reduce and reorganize the Army.

By Mr. KELLY—Authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to issue new bonds to holders of bonds that may become redeemable in 1881. Also for an issue of additional coupons to holders of redeemable United States bonds.

By Mr. WARD—Authorizing the Secretary of the Navy to designate an United States vessel to carry contributions to Ireland free of charge.

By Mr. SPEER: To prevent general legislation on appropriation bills. It provides that after the passage of the act, there shall be no clause in the appropriation bill changing the existing law except in the provisions reducing the amount of expenditures already provided by law.

By Mr. YOUNG: Creating a Department of Manufactures, Mechanics, and Mines.

Mr. THOMAS, from the Committee on Revision of Laws, moved to suspend the notice in suits brought to recover damages for infringement of patents. Agreed to, and the bill passed.

Mr. DUNN, from the Committee on Public Lands, moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill to acquire title to the Hot Springs Reservation, Arkansas. Owing to numerous objections the motion was modified so as to only consider the bill. The modified motion was agreed to, yeas, 153; nays, 65. The House thereupon proceeded to a consideration of the bill.

Mr. WHITE remarked that the bill completely changed the reports of the commissioners, and that its practical effect would be to give the Government $20,000 for this property, instead of $300,000 or $400,000. He was not willing to vote on such a bill with such summary discussion. He thought the bill would keep, and therefore moved an adjournment.

Adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.

The VICE PRESIDENT laid before the Senate the memorial of the Mayor and Common Council of Milwaukee for the repeal of the compulsory legal tender power of United States notes. Referred.

The House joint resolution appropriating $20,000 to enable the United States to be represented at the International Fishery Exhibition at Berlin, next April. Passed.

One thousand dollars was appropriated to transport the body of Maj. Gen. Sykes from Texas to West Point, he not leaving enough property to pay expenses.

On motion of Sen. GORDON, the motion entered by Sen. Davis (W. Va.) a few days ago, to reconsider the vote by which a committee was appointed to consider the subject of an inter-oceanic canal, was taken up in speaking against the motion to reconsider. Sen. GORDON said Dec. 2d he introduced a resolution referring the subject of the canal to the Committee on Commerce. His objects in doing this so early in the session, were to assure the distinguished representative of Nicaragua, then in Washington, and capitalists he represented, as well as the Nicaraguan Government, that this Government would not be laggard in protection of the enterprise which might be inaugurated on that Isthmus, and that we might call the attention of this country as well as Europe, to the fact that there were those in the American Senate who were ready to meet the issue which was now forced upon us, and to meet it with the affirmative declaration of the American Government that whenever the canal was to be constructed in the American isthmus, it should be under the protection of the United States and in the interest of American commerce afterwards. In view of the importance of the suject, he had asked for a special committee on the subject which was appointed but Senator from West Virginia (Davis) had objected on the ground of economy and moved to reconsider the vote by which the bill was passed.

The regular order bill to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to ascertain the amount of land located on military warrants in certain States was taken up.

Sen. EDMUNDS opposed the bill.

HOUSE.

Mr. F. WOOD, chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for all the evidence on file in the Internal Revenue Office touching the enforcement of the internal revenue laws in north east Georgia. Adopted.

Mr. CONGER, from the same committee, reported back a bill for the relief of colored emigrants. Passed.

It provides that all charitable contributions imported for the relief of colored persons who have emigrated from their homes to other States, shall be admitted free of duty. The act is to take effect immediately and remain in force until February 1, 1881.

Consideration was then resumed of the "Hotsprings" bill.

WAS BLAINE SOLD OUT?

An Assertion that but for Trickery He Would Have Beaten Cameron at Harrisburg and Had a Boom.

Special Dispatch to the Cincinnati Gazette.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 5.—A dispatch to the Press from Washington says Blaine's friends claim that they were sold out at Harrisburg, or they would have prevented an indorsement of Grant. Congressman Bingham, of Philadelphia, is charged with having done it. He represented himself as being the spokesman of Senator Blaine, and having considerable intimacy with Blaine, and being outspoken in his favor, the delegates accepted, as is alleged, his leadership. Bingham told everybody that Blaine did not want a fight, that he was Cameron's second choice; that Grant would be withdrawn, and that Blaine would get the Pennsylvania delegation if they did not make Cameron mad by opposing him. This was said by him in private conversation, in the caucus, and in open convention, whereas Mr. Blaine says that Bingham not only had no authority to speak for him in that manner, but misrepresented him.

Blaine says he was for a fight; that he belived his friends could have carried the Convention had they shown some backbone, and he would like nothing better than to have beat Cameron on his own ground.

Rep. Frye says there were many delegates who voted for Grant who would have voted against him, had they not supposed it would make no difference to Blaine and would oblige Cameron.

Blaine says very frankly that he would like to have the Pennsylvania delegation, and believes that he would have it if the popular feeling in the State was given its will.

CONKLING AND SHERMAN.

The Latter Acknowledges the Authenticity of Moulton's Letter.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 10.—Politicians here look upon the publication of the Moulton-Sherman letter as an attempt to create the impression that an agreement has been made between Conkling and Sherman. Sec. Sherman acknowledges the authenticity of the letter, and thus far Mr. Conkling has been silent. Gen. Grant's friends still assert that he will not allow his name to go before the Chicago Convention unless there is a probability of something like a unanimous nomination. Since the Harrisburg Convention they begin to see there is little hope of this. Therefore, it become necessary for that faction to look ahead for a second choice, which, at present, is limited to two names. Sen. Conkling has not been on speaking terms with either of the two prominent candidates, but he has much less cause to dislike Sherman than Blaine. He was successful in his contest with Sherman, and can afford to forget all differences, but his enmity to Blaine admits of no conciliation. Politicians therefore argue that it is not improbable that Mr. Conkling will take the Sherman horn of the dilemma. Several prominent men, who pretend to know Conkling's mind, do not believe that Moulton's letter signifies anything, In the absence of any authoritative denial from Mr. Conkling, however, the letter will have great influence upon those who have withheld their support from Sherman because of his alleged weakness in New York by reason of Conkling's hostility.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Picked up Here, There, and Everywhere.

Boston Transcript.

As warmth is not gathered from the pig mental qualities of our ulsterian environment, so, too, pork sausages lose not their porcine proclivities though lassoed in bovine viscera. [J. Cook.

Melican man built good; wear heap tlings; make washee-washee man feel velly nice. [Confucius.

I. [Victor Hugo.

Don't yez see? Whin the Oirishmen are all shtarved, the British Government will have to rejoose the rints. [C. S. Parnell.

What is this peculiar egg-shaped character at the end of 1880? How it brings back the days that are nought. [S. J. Tilden.

Eighty five, buyer sixty. [Jay Gould.

But yesterday my name was 'fore the world: now sit I here, and none so poorly off for sensation to care a tinker whether I am or no. [Garcelon.

There was a mannee and he hadde noughte, and robberes camee to robbe hymme; he club beneathe hys nephewe's hatte, and then theye could notte fynde hymme. [Chaucer.

I fear I have bitten on more than I can chaw. [Joseph L. Smith.

What, never? Well, *hardly* ever! [Unknown, probably archaic.

If you don't mind, I guess I'll take a hand. [Governor Davis.

The beautiful snow falls on the earth
As soft as the lover's talk;
It gets inside your rubbers sometimes,
Sometimes it gets down your neck!

[Sweet Singer of Michigan.

Yes, the doctrine of the trinity has increasing charms for me. [U. S. Grant.

I am the little curly headed boy who never, never told a lie. [Eli Perkins.

When I was a baby in my first breeches I never thought I should ever get too big for them. But mercy! look at me now! [Roscoe Conkling.

Come back, Lowiza, and all shall be forgiven. [Marquis of Lorne.

If you want a captain, take this one; if he is good enough for me, what is it to you? [Don Cameron.

———— [D. Kearney.

Low comedy is the winning card. I'll play the deuce. [S. S. Cox.

And the State printing will go to the devil. [Pillsbury.

Free Speech a God-Given Right.

Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle.

The following item appeared in the *Lyon County Times* of Saturday morning:

"Silver City will not be hurt by the new railroad, nor will it be benefitted. A graveyard cannot be effected by a railway two miles away."

Shortly before noon it was evident to the most casual observer that some unusual excitement was afoot among the citizens of Silver. At 12:20 a deputation of the leading citizens of the town were seen to enter the front door of the *Times* office. A moment later Mr. Picotte, the editor was observed to climb out of the back window, bare-headed and in his shirtsleeves. He turned his steps towards Gold Hill and progressed at the rate of 10 miles per hour. The entire population, accompanied by all the dogs, followed Mr. Picotte. It took him but a few minutes to pass through Gold Hill and reach Virginia. He was last seen flashing through Six mile Canon. To day a flag of truce is flying from the apex of Sugarloaf Mountain. A strong glass discloses a man without a shirt, sitting at the foot of a temporary flagstaff, with a pile of rocks of convenient size within hand reach and preparing a series of questions for submission to the Supreme Judicial Court of Nevada. A peaceable solution of the difficulty is hoped for.

Two Organs.

Regulate first the stomach, second the liver; especially the first, so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to, in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

DEATH BY FREEZING.

A Physician's Condemnation of the Custom of Prematurely Placing Corpses on Ice—The Vital Spark Often Extinguished Through an Undertaker's Greed.

N. Y. Herald, Feb. 2.

The telegram in the *Herald* on Friday from Ottawa, Ont., saying that a smallpox patient in one of the hospitals of that City had to all appearances died and was about being buried at the cemetery when he groaned and came to life again, created much comment among the physicians of this City. Dr. E. Vanderpoel, who lives at No. 42 West 26th street, said he was particularly struck with the case because it reminded him of experiences in his own professional life which had made so deep an impression on him that he had publicly and privately protested against the modern custom introduced by the undertakers of putting bodies on ice before there was official proof of death. He considered it a scandal to the undertaking profession, an outrage to society and an insult to the patient's family that, for the sake of collecting an exhorbitant fee of $40, the undertaker did not await the arrival of a doctor's certificate of death before he froze the remains. "Suppose," said Mr. Vanderpoel, "that the Canada man who was supposed to have died of smallpox had lived and been taken ill in this City, his life would never have returned at the cemetery, for it would have been frozen out of him long before he reached the grave. In reading about this case I thought of a certain Brooklyn patient of mine who died in 1872. She was 45 years old, and the widow of a well known reverend Doctor of Divinity. She had an attack of dysentery, and had been lying ill for four or five days with a low fever, but her condition was not dangerous, although it was assuming a typhoid form. I called in to see her one day at 1 o'clock, and returned again at 5 o'clock on the same day, when, to my profound surprise and indignation, she was lying in an ice box partially frozen. The undertaker committed this atrocity without any medical certificate of her death, and he had no official knowledge that she had died at all. I found that after I had left she arose from her bed and fainted while walking across the floor from sheer weakness, and because she lay there motionless the children thought she was dead; so, instead of sending for me to come and make an examination, they ran for the undertaker. He responded with like promptitude, bringing in his mortuary box full of pounded ice, and in a short time she was frozen stiff. Every part of her body, except her face, and I always shall believe, that she might have revived had proper means been employed for her resuscitation.

THREE STAGES AFTER DEATH.

"After death there are three stages in the processes of decomposition," continued Dr. Vanderpool. "On the first day the features and the flesh are sunken in and the pallid shade of death is very ghastly. On the second day there is an improved look in every respect and the remains lose a part of their pallor of the first day. On the third day the flesh becomes full again, the skin clears up and the natural hue of life returns to a degree that in some cases is almost startling. At the end of this period, discoloration sets in and decomposition does its work with great rapidity if the weather be warm. But these changes can be postponed without difficulty by the proper use of a little ice on the stomach and some diluted carbolic acid sprayed into the nostrils. In 1848, when the modern ice boxes were unknown, I kept the body of my mother four days in the hottest summer weather of July. My son dropped dead in the street with kidney disease. He was in full health, and I kept the remains in fine condition for five days with a simple pan of ice. I was attending on a poor little girl in Thompson street. Her mother was so poor that I did not charge her anything. When the little sufferer passed away I told the mother that an undertaker would come and order the remains to be put on ice, but I would show her how to keep the body until time for burial, It would keep without trouble, for there was no flesh to decay. I left the mother to go to my office for a certificate of death. When I returned the body was on ice as usual, and the mother told me that the undertaker had come and told her that she must have the remains put into an icebox without delay. She thought it must be some kind of an official utterance, so she borrowed $10 and gave it to the undertaker before I could return. In cases of poverty like this the undertaker's charge is $10. From other people they take $40, and such prices are simply outrageous. Why, you can get a whole funeral nowadays, with two carriages, for $25, and without the carriages the charge is only $15. I went to look at some of the coffins for these economical funerals the other day, and they were quite respectable."

In closing the conversation Dr. Vanpoel said that his patient might possibly have died of a natural death; that was not for him to determine. What he complained of was the general and growing practice of undertakers, without proper medical education, putting people into ice and freezing them beyond all possible recovery before the bodies had become cool naturally. He thought that physicians, the Board of Health and the law should take measures to put a stop to such indecencies. There was no necessity, he said, for the practice, no excuse for it, except the sordid anxiety of the undertaker to make an exorbitant fee. He strongly favored the Neurological Society, which, he understood, was making efforts to have a medical expert specially detailed to investigate each case of reported death and to make a scientific examination as to whether the doctors themselves might not have erred and issued certificates before the vital spark of life had really fled.

Old Time Traditions.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

Of course there will be contesting delegations from New York knocking at the doors of the National Democratic Convention. Even if the chasm between Tilden and Kelly should be bridged there will be two sets of delegates, just for the sake of perpetuating old-time traditions.

Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

The Only Reliable Remedy for Wasting and Nervous Diseases.

No organ of thought or action can be employed without the assistance of the blood, and no organ can be employed safely or with impunity without a supply of healthy blood. With healthy blood, the exercised organs become well developed, whether they be muscular or intellectual. By the use of FELLOWS' COMPOUND SYRUP OF HYPOPHOSPHITES the blood is speedily vitalized and purified, and so made capable of producing a sound mind and a sound body.

"Persons suffering from impure blood, or whose health is giving way, either as ministers or those who study closely, will find in the Syrup the material to build them up, and the tonic to keep them there." DR. CLAY.

PITTSFIELD, ME., March, 1872.

MR. JAMES I. FELLOWS—Dear Sir: During the past two years I have given your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites a fair though somewhat severe trial in my practice, and am able to speak with confidence of its effects. In restoring persons suffering from emaciation and the debility following Diphtheria, it has done wonders. I constantly recommend its use in all affections of the throat and lungs. In several cases considered hopeless, it has given relief, and the patients are fast recovering; among these are consumptive and old bronchial subjects, whose diseases have resisted the other modes of treatment. For impaired digestion, and in fact for debility from any cause, I know of nothing equal to it. Its direct effect in strengthening the nervous system renders it suitable for the majority of diseases.

I am, sir, yours truly,
WM. S. HOWE, M. D.

PRICE:
$1.50 per Bottle. $7.50 for 6 Bottles.

COLUMBIA BICYCLE.

Easy to learn to ride. A practical road vehicle, by the aid of which an ordinary rider can go more miles in a day over common roads than a horse. Send Three cent stamp for Price List and 24 page Illustrated Catalogue, with full information.

THE POPE MANUFAC'G CO.,
72 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

ORGAN BEATTY PIANO

[illegible] Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, New Jersey.

Health is Wealth.

Health of Body is Wealth of Mind

RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound, without caries, and your complexion fair, use RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

A Grateful Recognition.

[illegible]

FALSE AND TRUE.

We extract from Dr. Radway's Treatise on Disease and its cure, as follows:

LIST OF DISEASES CURED BY

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

[illegible]

Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

CAUTION.

All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arnica, hyoscyamus, and other powerful remedies, does at certain times, in very small doses, relieve the patient during their action in the system. But perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may aggravate and increase the suffering, and another dose cause death. There is no necessity of using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS.

OVARIAN TUMORS.

[illegible]

One Dollar per Bottle.

MINUTE REMEDY.

Only requires minutes, not hours, to relieve pain and cure acute diseases.

Radway's Ready Relief,

[illegible]

Inflammation of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Inflammation of the Bowels, Congestion of the Lungs, Sore Throat, Difficult Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, Hysterics, Croup, Diphtheria, Catarrh, Influenza, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Cold Chills, Ague Chills, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Bruises, Summer Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Pains in the Chest, Back or Limbs, are instantly relieved.

FEVER AND AGUE

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation.

VEGETABLE SUBSTITUTE for CALOMEL

[illegible]

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

FROM THE HONORABLE THURLOW WEED,

INDORSING DR. RADWAY'S R. R. R. REMEDIES.

AFTER USING THEM FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

New York, Jan. 4, 1877.

DEAR SIR: Having for several years used your medicines, [illegible] THURLOW WEED.

We repeat that the reader must consult our books and papers on the subject of diseases and their cure among which may be named:

"False and True."
"Radway on Irritable Urethra."
"Radway on Scrofula,"

and others relating to different classes of Diseases.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Read "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren, Cor. Church St., New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

The Markets.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, Feb. 10.—Breadstuffs—Wheat—market firm, [illegible]

CINCINNATI, Feb. 10.—Breadstuffs—Flour firm; [illegible]

DETROIT, Feb. 10.—Breadstuffs—Flour quiet [illegible]

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 9.—Breadstuffs—Flour—Market firmer; [illegible]

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.—Breadstuffs—Wheat [illegible]

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—Cotton is quiet [illegible]

BALTIMORE, Feb. 10.—Flour—market is strong, [illegible]

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 10.—Flour—Market a shade higher; [illegible]

TOLEDO, WEDNESDAY MORNING, Feb. 11.—The Wheat market [illegible]

Money, Stocks, etc.

NEW YORK, Feb. 9 1880.

Money—[illegible] per cent. per annum, [illegible] Governments strong and [illegible] higher. Railroad bonds [illegible] State securities dull.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Old Tennesse's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New Tennesse's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Old Virginias	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New Virginias	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Missouris	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
U. S. 6's, '81	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. 5's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. 4½'s	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. new 4's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Currency 6's	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sterling sight	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Sterling, 60 d	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

The Stock market was generally higher [illegible]

Live Stock Markets.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 9.—Hogs—Market [illegible] light shipping at $4 10@4 30; packing, $4 30@4 55; butchers' to select, $4 30@4 45. Receipts, 4,500 head; shipments, [illegible] head.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 9.—Hogs—Market dull for heavy and firm for light; [illegible]

CHICAGO, Feb. 9.—Hogs—Receipts 25,000 head; [illegible]

NEW YORK, Feb. 9.—Beeves—Receipts [illegible]

Hog Packing in the West.

[illegible]

	1879-80	1878-9	1877-8
Chicago	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cincinnati	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Louis	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Milwaukee	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louisville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tot. 6 points	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Estimated at all others	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Grand total	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total to previous wk	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Packed w'k	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Prev. week	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Per cent. at 6 points	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Per cent. at all others	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total	100.00	100.00	100.00

* Estimated on last year's ratio.

The Petroleum Outlook.

With reference to the petroleum trade and the future outlook, the Pittsburg Gazette says: [illegible]

Iron.

The London Times predicts that every [illegible]

The American Popular Dictionary. ONLY $1.00

[illegible]

WHY SUFFER WITH CATARRH

When it may be cured. Dr. HOPKINS' CERTAIN CURE [illegible]

Waste Money

[illegible]

E. C. HOPKINS, M. D., Cincinnati, Ohio.

1854—The Original Gift Book Enterprise—1880

A GIFT WITH EVERY BOOK

[illegible]

LOOK!!! LOOK!!!

[illegible]

ANDERSON & CO., 4 Murray Street, N.Y.